THE LITANY-BOOK,

According to the

Manner of SINGING

At preſent moſtly in USE among

THE

BRETHREN,

Again reviſed,

And in this convenient Form ſet forth

BY THE

Brethren's CHANTOR.

Tranſlated from the fourth German *Edition.*

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PREFACE to the third Edition.

My dear Brethren and Sisters!

HERE *are the present Litanies.*

Our dear Lord approaches continually nearer, *and is not only this Year nearer to us than the preceding, but Day unto Day uttereth, and Night unto Night maketh known the* Comfort of His precious Nearness.

The Text or Matter is full of the Passion-Doctrine; there is here many a Testimony concerning the Patience and Sufferings of our Friend; yea, I may truly say, the Book *is besprinkled.*

Whenever you take it into your Hand, and step therewith before your Lord; do it with a true Heart, sprinkled from an evil Conscience, *with* Love out of a pure Heart, and of a good Conscience, and of Faith unfeigned: *Forasmuch*

much as "He and you can expect all that is good "from each other."*

In the Tunes themſelves a Spirit of Grace is perceived, which is better to be felt than expreſſed.

It muſt be acknowledged, that, as poor and defective as we ſtill are, (for we are a "Church which cannot perfect be as yet:") one is, however, not much conſcious of being yet in the Body, when ſinging to Him his Hymns in his Houſe.

I leave you to what He delights to keep up in you inceſſantly, the Singing and making Melody to Him in your Hearts.

Emmaus,
Jan. 7, 1755.

CON-

* A fine Expreſſion out of the Public Liturgy uſed in *Saxony*.

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THE
LITANY-BOOK, &c.

Introitus.

1. MAY God, our God upon us ſhed
Jeſu's laſt Teſt'ment's Grace!
And may the Man with five Wounds red
Turn unto us his Face!

Or: *In Sacrament us bleſs!*
Or: *Bleſs us till th' End of Days!*

2. With Him, and in his Name, we will
Perform ſome Deeds at leaſt:
His Blood-Church, may He bleſs her ſtill,*
In Action and in Reſt.

* *Acts* xx. 28.

3. The King turn unto her his Face;
Our Spikenard yield its Scent;
His ſacred Ointment cure apace
The Sick and Impotent.

4. I greet thee now with Reverence
From both the Jeſu's-Doves,
Her, who to Sight did fly from hence,
And her who ſtill veil'd loves.

5. *But for a Time and Scene we wait,*
After theſe Days are run,
Which us with higher Joys ſhall ſate;
Ah! were it now begun!

6. When *Chriſtmas* and the *Paſſion*-Song
Shall here be finiſh'd quite,
And when the Prieſt and his Church-Throng,
As Head and Heart, unite:

7. *Then is in Soul and Body well,*
Who here ſtood oft perplext;
The Tears of our Immanuel
Are there th' eternal Text.

I.

Several LITANIES of the Ancient Church.

A.) *General ones.*

1.

The Creed.

1.

WE believe all in one Lord God,
Who created Earth and Heaven,

I.) In Him, who as a Father good
Himſelf unto us hath given.
He'll provide for ev'ry Creature,
And preſerve our feeble Nature:
He'll avert Misfortunes from us,
Miſchief ſhall not overcome us:
He careth :||: for us; does watch, defend, :||:
He hath all Power in his Hand.

II.) We

2.

II.) We alſo b'lieve in Jeſus Chriſt,
His dear Son our Lord and Saviour,
Who with his Father does exiſt
Equal God, bleſſed for ever.
By th' o'erſhad'wing of the Spirit
The bleſt Virgin Him conceived,
He took really Man's Nature;
For each loſt and undone Creature
He dy'd :||: on the Croſs; was bury'd too,:||:
And to Hope's Pris'ners down did go.

3.

We alſo b'lieve, that Chriſt our Lord
From the Dead his Body reared,
On the third Day, after his Word,
To his People hath appeared;
And for forty Days together
Shew'd himſelf, and then aſcended
To the right Hand of the Father;
But will, when the Time is ended,
Come again :||: to judge the Quick and Dead,:||:
Who ſhall 'fore Him be gathered.

4.

III.) We alſo b'lieve in th' Holy Ghoſt,
Equal God with Son and Father,
Who comforteth all the oppreſt,
[*Or*, Who doth inſtruct the Churches moſt,]
Is of all Gifts Diſpenſator;
Chriſt's whole Family upon Earth
He keeps in one Mind and one Faith:
Here all Sins He is forgiving:
Our Fleſh ſhall again be living:
After this :||: Mis'ry, beyond the Grave :||:
A Life eternal we ſhall have.
Amen.

2.

Gloria in excelſis Deo.

1. TO God on high all Glory be,
And Thanks that he's ſo gracious,
That hence to all Eternity
No Evil ſhall oppreſs us;
God is well-pleas'd with human Race,
There's now confirm'd a laſting Peace,
All Strife is fully ended.

2. Thee we adore and laud and praiſe,
And thank for thy great Glory,
Father! that thy Realm laſts always,
Not frail nor tranſitory:
Thy Pow'r is endleſs, as thy Praiſe,
Thou ſpeak'ſt, the Univerſe obeys:
In ſuch a Lord we're happy.

3. O Jeſu Chriſt, thou only Child
Of thy celeſtial Father,
By whom all Strife is reconcil'd,
And all the loſt find Succour;
God's Lamb, our holy God and Lord!
To needy Pray'rs thy Ear afford,
And on us all have Mercy!

4. O Holy Ghoſt, our higheſt Good,
Thou Comforter moſt wholeſom!
Thoſe whom Chriſt Jeſus by his Blood
And bitter Death did ranſom,
Keep thou from *Satan*'s Pow'r always,
And help us out of all Diſtreſs:
We truſt, thou'lt this accompliſh.

3.

The Doxology of St. Ambroſe, *or* Te Deum.

O God, we praiſe Thee, and we own
Thee the Almighty Lord alone.
All the whole Earth doth worſhip Thee,
Thou Father of Eternity.
To Thee all Angels loudly cry,
The Heav'ns and all the Pow'rs on high;
Cherubs and Seraphins proclaim
And cry Thrice-holy to thy Name;
Holy is our Lord God,
Holy is our Lord God,
Holy is our Lord God,
The Lord of Sabaoth!

With Splendor of thy Glory ſpread,
Is Earth and Heav'n repleniſhed.
Th' Apoſtles glorious Company,
The Prophets Fellowſhip praiſe Thee,
The noble and victorious Hoſt
Of Martyrs do thy Praiſes boaſt.
The holy Church throughout the Earth
Acknowledge and extol thy Worth,
The Father's Majeſty unknown;
God Son, his Revelation; (*Heb.* i. 3.)
Alſo the Holy Ghoſt, from whom,
As the ſole Spring, our Comforts come.

O Chriſt, thou glorious King, we own
Thee to be God's eternal Son.
Thou, undertaking in our room,
Didſt not abhor the Virgin's Womb.
The Pains of Death o'ercome by Thee,
Made Heav'n to all Believers free.

At God's right Hand Thou haſt thy Seat,
And in the Father's Glory great;
And we believe the Day's decreed,
When thou ſhalt judge both Quick and Dead.

Promote, we pray, thy Servants Good,
Redeemed with thy precious Blood;
Among thy Saints make them aſcend
To Glory that ſhall never end.
Thy People with Salvation crown,
Bleſs thoſe, O God, that are thy own;
Govern thy Church, and, Lord, advance
For ever thine Inheritance.

From Day to Day, O Lord, do we
Highly exalt and honour Thee.
Thy Name we worſhip and adore
World without End for evermore.
Vouchſafe, O Lord, we humbly pray,
To keep us ſafe from Sin this Day.
O Lord, have Mercy on us all;
Have Mercy on us, when we call.
Thy Mercy, Lord, to us diſpenſe,
According to our Confidence.
Lord, we have put our Truſt in Thee,
Confounded let us never be.

4.

The Agnus Dei.

1. LAMB of God, Chriſt Jeſu!
Who beareſt the Sin of the World,
Have Mercy on us!

2. Lamb of God, Chriſt Jeſu, who takeſt away, *&c.*

3. Lamb of God, Chriſt Jeſu! who, *&c.*
Give us thy ſweet Peace! Amen.

Another

Another.

1. O Lamb of God, our Saviour,
Kill'd on the Tree of Sorrow!
Thy ſuff'ring meek Behaviour
Paid what thou didſt not borrow:
Thy bearing our Tranſgreſſion
Secur'd us from Damnation.
Have Mercy upon us, O Jeſu! Jeſu!

2. O Lamb of God, our Saviour, *&c.*
Acknowledge thou us, O Jeſu! Jeſu!

3. O Lamb of God, our Saviour, *&c.*
O grant us thy Peace, O Jeſu, Jeſu!

5.

1. WHEN Jeſus on the Croſs was found,
His Body pierc'd with many a Wound,
With Torture very bitter;
The dying Words, which he then ſpoke,
With a ſtill Heart conſider.

2. Firſt, he does to his Father ſpeak
In Heaven's Kingdom, ſweetly meek,
What they to me are doing,
Father! forgive, they know it not:
Here he's Love's Pattern ſhewing.

3. Weigh next the Mercy and Relief
Beſtow'd on the repenting Thief;
He the poor Heart addreſſes,
Verily thou ſhalt in Paradiſe
To-day feel my Careſſes.

4. Thirdly, obſerve the tender Care
Which he ſtill for his Houſe did bear;

Woman,

Woman, lo! there is thy Son:
John! *ſee thy Mother there*; and this
Was the firſt Croſs-Church-Union.

5. The fourth Word, on the Croſs accurſt,
By our Prince ſpoken, was, *I thirſt!*
With ſuch keen Thirſt he's pained
For our Juſtification: Now,
Dear Heart, his Cordial's gained.

6. Weigh too the Scorn he underwent,
As he to God the fifth Word ſent,
A Scorn which knew no Meaſure:
My God, my God! why leav'ſt thou me?
Am I no more thy Pleaſure?

7. The Sixth's a very pow'rful Word,
Which many a Sinner poor hath heard
Out of his Mouth proceeding;
'Tis finiſh'd: what? our Happineſs:
Thro' what? his Wounds ſo bleeding.

8. *Father!* when all was at an End,
Immanuel ſays, *I recommend*
My Spirit ſeparated
Into thy Hands. His Body dies,
His Soul's in Life inſtated.

9. He who God's Pains in Honour has,
To whom our Saviour gives the Grace,
To be in Heart poſſeſſing,
And weigh theſe ſeven Goſpel-Words;
Enjoys a noble Bleſſing.

B.) *Church-Hymns of the See of St.* Mark.

6.

SAtan I renounce, his Ways,
His Works and Doings evil,
I renounce all Filthineſs,
And Witchcraft of the Devil,
I deteſt his Miniſters,
Powers and Impoſition,
Sport, and Diſſimulation,
Treach'ry and Domination.
In Thee, Chriſt! I do believe,
Thee I truſt, God my Saviour:
To thy Word's wholeſom Savour,
To th' chearful Angels Favour,
To thy Work myſelf I give;
This makes ev'ry Thing alive.

7.

Liturgiſt.

THE holy Abſolution free,
As a Word ever-bleſſed
[Congr. *Yes! a Word ever-bleſſed*]
Of the moſt ſacred Trinity;
And by the Church confeſſed,
[Cong. *Yea heartily confeſſed*;]
To all the preſent Sinner-Hoſt
(My Betters) I'm proclaiming,
God Father, Son and Holy Ghoſt,
For Jeſu's ſake!
Cong. *Oh, Amen!*

8. Re-

8.

REmember, Lord, the Church by thee combined,
The Apoſtolick, that can't be disjoined;
She hath been, ever ſince her firſt Foundation,
Thy Congregation.

9.

THY Mercy we're intreating,
O thou, who on the human Kind
So lovingly art doting;
We beg, keep our Church in thy Mind,
Encompaſs her with Bleſſing,
Prevent Diviſions,
And Ways to Sloth ſeducing;
And teach Thou all thy Sons
The bleſt things which Thou willeſt.
Build for Simplicity
A Pray'r-Houſe, which Thou filleſt
At all Times graciouſly.

10.

THE Names of thy dear Family,
Which thou unto thy Name doſt tie,
Let in Life's Book be found enroll'd,
With the whole Flock that's in thy Fold;
And to all, who thy Name revere,
Grant to obtain, while they are here,
Their Age's right Length, and Remiſſion
From all their Sin and all Tranſgreſſion.
Kyrie Eleiſon.

11.

1. TRINITY bleſſed, Father, Son and Spirit,
Let thy Flock thy Bliſs inherit;
They are thy Chriſtians, [*Cong.*] *thy Seed by Election,*
Give to them thy heav'nly Benediction!

2. The Spirit's rich Grace be to us conveyed,
And th' holy Church-Path diſplayed;
Thro' thy great Mercy, *on our Faith's Dependance,*
Herein give us to th' End Perſeverance.

3. By th' holy Myſt'ry of the triune Godhead
Let our Knowledge be increaſed.
Our Prince Chriſt Jeſu, *come to thy Flock quickly,*
And cure all who're weak and ſickly.

4. Bleſs our dear Fathers, and bring ſafe back hither
Our dear Pilgrims all together.
Bleſs each employed *in the Church's Labour,*
And reward them there in *Salem*'s Harbour.

5. Lord! we beſeech thee, be pleas'd to remember,
Of all ſuch Souls the whole Number,
Who have intreated us with this Intention,
That of them in Love we ſhould make mention.

12.

WE duly praiſe thy Father God,
Lord Chriſt! with Adoration,
Who is ſo merciful and good:
We likewiſe with Proſtration
The Spirit, who's full of Life, revere:
That which makes *Thee* to us ſo dear,
Is the Work of Redemption.

C.) *From the old* Latin *Church.*

13.

Patris Sapientia, Veritas divina.

1. CHRIST, who ſaves us by his Croſs,
Who in nought offended,
He was in the Night for us
Betray'd, apprehended,
Led before a wicked Race,
And falſly accuſed,
Laugh'd at, mock'd, ſpit in the Face,
And to Death abuſed.

2. In the Morning the *ſixth* Hour
They led him with Fury,
As a Foe of civil Pow'r,
'Fore a *Heathen* Jury,
Who did try, but found him clear'd
Of th' imputed Treaſon;
Nor did *Herod*, tho' he ſneer'd,
Find for Death a Reaſon.

3. At *nine* was the Son of God
By the Scourges furrow'd,
And the thorny Crown fetch'd Blood
From his holy Forehead.
Pilate fear'd to ſentence him,
And to free him tried;
The *Jews* took his Blood on them,
And the Daughters cried.

4. At *Noon* they did rear him up,
Had him crucified;
While his Lips with Myrrh did drop,
He ſpoke, ere he died,

Seven

Seven Words, which make the Heart
To this Minute broken,
And excite Love, Shame and Smart,
None in vain was ſpoken.

5. As he now hung on the Croſs,
And they who hung by him,
With thoſe who along did paſs,
Blaſpheme and defy him:
He who knows the human Mind
In all it's Confuſion,
Said: *Dear Father, they are blind,*
Give them Abſolution.

6. To the Thief the Lord did ſay,
When for Grace he prayed,
Thou'lt to Paradiſe this Day
With me be conveyed.
Mary ſtands there, with St. *John*
Whom He lov'd as Brother;
He ſaid: *Woman, ſee thy Son;*
John, *behold thy Mother!*

7. Jeſus looks ſo mournfully,
Comfort's from Him taken,
Cries: *My God, My God! O why*
Haſt Thou me forſaken?
The Spectators and the Thief
Not relenting, railed,
Till the very Sun for Grief
Its Face hid and veiled.

8. The meek Lamb now parch'd with Drowth,
Said: *I thirſt*; they haſted,
Put a Spunge to his dear Mouth,
And He took and taſted
Of the Vinegar and Gall,
Wherewith 'twas repleniſh'd,

And with piercing Voice did call
Aloud, *It is finiſh'd!*

9. Having then ſaid ſeventhly,
Father, loving ever!
Now my Spirit unto Thee
I give and deliver;
He did bow his Head and dy'd:
Then the Earth was quaking,
The Veil did itſelf divide,
And the Rocks were breaking.

10. At the Time the Bones were broke
Of each Malefactor,
His Bones, as the Scripture ſpoke,
Got no ſort of Fracture,
But a Spear cut thro' his Side
For the final Slaughter:
John ſaw it, and teſtify'd
Thence flow'd Blood and Water.

11. At the End of that great Day,
Joſeph took the Body
Of Jeſus, in careful Way,
From the Croſs-Block bloody;
Had it with all decent Grace
To his own Tomb carry'd;
Where the Keepers for three Days
To ſecure it tarry'd.

12. Grant, O Chriſt, thou Lamb of God,
Thro' thy painful Bleeding,
That upon thy Smart and Blood
We all may be feeding:
That of thy Death and its Cauſe
We may ſing with Bleſſing,
And for this give Thanks and Praiſe
To Thee without ceaſing.

14.

Salve Caput cruentum.

1. O Head ſo full of Bruiſes,
So full of Pain and Scorn,
'Midſt other ſore Abuſes
Mock'd with a Crown of Thorn!
O Head, e'er now ſurrounded
With brighteſt Majeſty,
Now pitiably wounded!
Cong.] *Accept a Kiſs from me.*

2. Thou Countenance tranſcendent,
Rever'd by all the Race
Of Worlds on Thee dependent!
Who ſpit Thee in the Face?
How art Thou grown ſo ſallow?
Who hath thoſe gracious Eyes,
Whoſe Radiance knew no Fellow,
Clouded in cruel wiſe?

3. Thy Lips ſo florid Colour,
Thy Cheeks once roſy Bloom
Is gone, thro' heavy Dolour;
Thou haſt beheld the Tomb!
Death's Horrors thou haſt taſted,
That was what did reduce
Thy Strength, and quite exhauſted
Each Drop of vital Juice.

4. Now, Lord, what Thee tormented,
Was alſo my, my Load;
I had the Debt augmented
Which Thou didſt pay in Blood.
Here ſtands thy bluſhing Sinner,
Cannot ſay any Thing;

But now, my Health's Beginner,
At poor me do but wink!

5. Own me, Lord, my Salvation,
Aſſert, my Shepherd, me!
I know, thy bitter Paſſion
Is a rich Treaſury:
And that thou, Man of Sorrows,
Haſt, by thy Death and Blood,
Procur'd a new Heart for us,
And Sacramental Food.

6. It gives me ſolid Pleaſure,
My Heart does not recoil,
When I dive in ſome Meaſure
Into thy Pangs and Toil;
Yea could I, my Life's Founder!
Upon thy Death and Croſs
My own Life loſe, up render,
How ſweet would be that Loſs!

7. I'll here with Thee continue,
(Tho' poor, deſpiſe me not)
I'm one of thy Retinue:
As were I on the Spot,
When, earning my Election,
Thou didſt ſubmit to Death,
I'll wait with ſoft Affection,
And catch thy lateſt Breath.

8. Here by thee ſtand I cloſely,
Vouchſafe at me to look!
In Spirit let me eye Thee,
How thy dear Heart ſtrings broke,
And how thy Limbs extended
A-pace grew ſtiff and cold:
Might I thy Corpſe expanded
Here on my Lap enfold!

9. It

9. It gladdens Soul and Spirit,
When I can feed my Heart
On all thy Pain and Merit,
My Spouſe, thou Man of Smart!
O what am I enjoying,
Thy Body's Limb, when I
On thy dear Corpſe am dying!
What Peace divine, what Joy!

10. Endow me with good Courage,
When all my Strength is gone;
And let me ſee thy Image,
I mean, the dying one.
Then ſee I my Election,
When I thy Corpſe ſurvey:
How cloſe is our Connexion
Each Sacramental Day!

11. I give Thee Thanks unfeigned,
O Jeſu, Friend in Need!
For what thy Soul ſuſtained,
When Thou to Death didſt bleed.
Grant me to lean unſhaken
On thy Fidelity,
Until from hence I'm taken,
That faithful One to ſee.

Or: That ſure Heart keeps me ever,
Until his Face I ſee;
No Violence can ſever
Us two eternally.

12. Indeed my Heart is op'ning
For the laſt Breath he drew;
The laſt Tear from Him dropping
I long to drink up too.
Had I of Him a Viſion,
I then ſhould gaze upon

No Spectre's Apparition,
But my own Fleſh and Bone.

13. Appear as my Protector,
Who turns to Joy all Tears,
Forbids the Fiend to hector,
And ſet my Soul in Fears.
May I thy gentle Viſage
Survey, how glad and bold
Shall I receive the Meſſage,
And let my Limbs grow cold!

14. When I ſhall get Permiſſion
To leave this mortal Tent,
(From Pains and Griefs Diſmiſſion!)
Thyſelf juſt then preſent,
And let my Mouth expiring
On thy dear Breaſt recline,
And be true Life acquiring
From that pierc'd Heart of thine!

15. *And when my Mouth grows pallid*
In Jeſu's Lap and Arms,
The Corpſe's Myrrh ſo valid,*
Which in his Heart's Blood ſwarms,
Embalm my Body dying;
No other Salve at all!
Myſelf to Salem *flying,*
Shall once that Fleſh recall.

* *Pſ.* xlv. 8. *John* xix. 39.

15.

Veni Sancte Spiritus.

1. COME, Holy Ghoſt! come, Lord our God!
And fill with all thy Graces good
All thy believing Hearts, and them
With thy moſt fervent Love inflame.

O Lord! thro' thy Light's Shine ſo bleſt,
To the right Faith Thou gather'd haſt
A Flock out of all Tongues and Places:
All theſe, O Lord, now ſing thy Praiſes.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

2. Thou holieſt Light, Guide divine!
Let th' Word of Life unto us ſhine,
God's Knowledge true to us impart,
To call Him Father from our Heart.
Keep us, Lord, from ſtrange Doctrine's Lore,
That we may ſeek no Maſter more
But Jeſus Chriſt; truly believing,
And with all our Might to Him cleaving.
Hallelujah! :‖:

3. Thou holy Fire, ſweet Comforter!
Help us to do thy Service here
With Chearfulneſs and Conſtancy,
No Trials let move us from Thee.
O Lord, prepare us thro' thy Grace,
And ſtrengthen th' Fleſh's Baſhfulneſs,
That we may, after fighting bravely,
Thro' Death and Life come to Thee ſafely.
Hallelujah! :‖:

16.

Sanctum rogamus Spiritum.

1. WE are beſeeching the Holy Ghoſt,
And for the right Faith we pray Him moſt,
That he may preſerve us till our Departure,
When we go to our eternal Quarter.
Have Mercy, Lord.

2. Give us thy Shine, O thou precious Light!
And teach us to know Jeſus Chriſt right,
That

That we may { believe / abide } in that faithful Saviour,
Who to our real Home brought us over.
Have Mercy, Lord!

3. Thou ſweeteſt Love! we pray heartily,
Let us feel Love-Sparks amazingly,
Let us from our Heart be t' each tender,
And to the brotherly Mind ſurrender.
Have Mercy, Lord!

4. Thou higheſt Comfort in all our Need!
Grant, that nor Shame, nor Death we may dread;
But our feeble Senſes keep ſtill undaunted,
Should we with Plots 'gainſt our Life be haunted.
Have Mercy, Lord!

D.) *Supplement of ſome Hymns of the* Greek *Church.*

17.

Φῶς ἱλαρὸν ἁγίας δόξης.

1. THOU lightſome Day, the joyful Shine
Of th' holy *Gloria*
Of the immortal Sire divine,
Who does the Heavens ſway,

2. Of th' holy and the bleſſed One;
O Chriſt, our Lord and Head!
Since now the Sun is going down,
And we ſee Ev'ning-Red:

3. Therefore be by this praiſing Tone
Ador'd the Lord of Hoſts,
The Father, his beloved Son,
And God the Holy Ghoſt.

4. Im-

4. Important 'tis indeed to bring,
God Son, to Thee all Praiſe,
To let each Voice thy Glory ſing,
While there are Hours and Days;

5. Becauſe thou art of Life the Prince,
Therefore ſhall never ceaſe,
Throughout the World's Circumference,
Thy Glory and thy Praiſe.

6. Father incomprehenſible,
Equally ſov'reign* Son, (*συνάναρχον.)
God Holy Ghoſt in the ſame Throne,
One indiviſible!

18.

Ἔλλαμψον ἐν ταῖς καρδίαις ἡμῶν.

1. THOU Mankind's loving ſov'reign Sire!
Send into our Hearts Light and Fire,
Bring into them the cleareſt Shine
Of thy true Knowledge pure, divine.

2. The Eyes of Underſtanding clear,
And open likewiſe ev'ry Ear,
That each may underſtand and ſee,
When a ſweet Meſſage comes from Thee.

3. With holy Reverence us fill
For thy moſt bleſſed Truth and Will;
Then all that which the Fleſh calls ſweet,
Will ſoon be laid beneath our Feet.

4. Thou'ſt call'd and drawn us pow'rfully
To the Spirit's Œconomy:
To do thy Pleaſure we are bent,
We do each Act with that Intent.

5. Of our Soul the true Light art Thou,
And the Light of our Body too;

Jeſus

Jeſus *Jehovah!* Thee we ſing,
And to thy Name we Glory bring.

6. Thy Father's Might and Sov'reignty
Is praiſed by us equally,
And thy moſt Holy Spirit's Pow'r,
Who's call'd with Right all Life's Beſtow'r.

7. To Thee, thrice-holy God, be Praiſe
Throughout the preſent Years and Days,
And thro' all Time that is to be,
And thenceforth to Eternity.

Chryſ.

19.

A Soliloquy from Ignatius.

1. I'M bound faſt, [*with Jeſu's Grave-Cloaths platted*
Cloſe round,] and I wait the End;
The Beginning is well calculated,
If Grace-Wind throughout attend.
There is Something which I'd fain inherit;
Ye dear Men! don't here diſturb my Spirit;
I can think no more like you,
I've my Object full in View.

2. There's again no ſuch auſpicious Seaſon
To enjoy my deareſt One;
And if all was huſh, 'twould be but Reaſon,
Whilſt the nobleſt Work goes on.
A few Moments Truce! all will be over,
I ſhall emigrate into my Lover:
But ſhould ought me now detain,
I've the Race to run again.

3. Now is ready the moſt welcome Altar,
[*The Lord's Corpſe,*] where I can let

My

My poor Being melt away and ſwelter.
So I from the World ſhall ſet,
Like a little twinkling Star, whoſe Riſing
Is in God, [*in th' Heart all Hearts comprizing,*
Ev'n Chriſt's orient Side-hole bright;]
Body and Soul move thither right!

4. I a Prejudice almoſt have taken
To what ſtill the Eye can ſee;
In Faith's Spirit this Concluſion making:
I ſhould yet more hidden be
In Chriſt, as our God who me incloſes, (*Col.* iii. 3.)
Jeſus, in the Father hid (one knows) is.
Chriſtian Hearts not Fancy leads,
Faith on worthy Grounds proceeds.

5. I'm God's Corn, that's grinding fine at preſent,
To become clean Bread for Chriſt.
Be it only to his dear Mouth pleaſant,
And by him monopoliz'd;
Why ſhould ought ſtay here, to th' World a Nuiſance?
[*To its Luſts it never more can uſe us!*
Or muſt ſome, with Jeſus-Mien,
Be, 'mongſt Men, like Spectres, ſeen?]

6. Bear with me, I know my own Advantage,
What were moſt Diſciple-like.
I ſee too, that, whilſt upon the Voyage,
Adverſe Pow'rs would at me ſtrike
Out of envy at my Peace and Bleſſing.
Yet let them me vex, my Clay be teazing,
What avails it? I'm in Him,
[*Dead already thro' each Limb.*]

7. To reign o'er the Earth's remoteſt Borders
Is to me not half ſo ſweet,

At

As what me to die with Jeſus furthers;
Him, ev'n Him alone I'd get,
Who for us upon the Croſs expired,
Roſe again, is now from Sight retired;
I am trafficking for Gain,
And it all lies in This Man.

8. Let me be his mutual Imitator,
Part of that whole Hecatomb,
Who die back into their dear Creator
O'er his Paſſion, Corpſe and Tomb!
This is Speech, I know, not all can hear it:
But if any one hath Jeſu's Spirit,
Let him pity me; he knows
All my Throbbings and my Throes.

9. I ſay this, being yet above Ground walking;
But my Heart's on dying ſet:
MY LOVE's CRUCIFY'D! Ev'n whilſt I'm ſpeaking,
In me works that Amulet;
There's no more an Earth-flame in me ruling,
But a Well of Water clear and cooling, (*John* iv. 14.)
Which with Impetus tends home,
Bids me to the Father come.

10. I've no Mind for Eating or for Drinking
Food, which muſt corrupt again:
Of God's Bread, that heav'nly, I am thinking,
Jeſus Chriſt's Fleſh I'd obtain,
Who was formed of the Seed of *David*;
And his Blood is Drink; O how I crave it!
From Earth's Life to be ſet free,
In Love's Immortality!

20.

At the Communion.

a) Ἐυχαριστῶμέν σοι, Κύριε ὁ Θεὸς.

1. GOD our Lord! thy Name be praiſed
For thy Thoughts o'er us ſo bleſſed,
To grant us Participation
Of the (O we want Expreſſion!)

2. Holy Things for us intended,
Things which can't be comprehended,
Elements which can't be waſted,
Sacraments ſo heav'nly-taſted.

3. For the mild Gifts Thou art giving,
Which we now have been receiving,
Are an Oil Soul-ſanctifying,
And the Body purifying.

4. Sov'reign living, reigning ever!
Let thy People have the Favour
To remain with thy Chriſt's Body
And his Blood in Union ſteady.

5. In unfeigned Love's Commotions,
In Faith's ne'er confounded Notions,
Let's attain Wiſdom's full Stature;
And preſerve our feeble Nature!

Baſil. M.

(b)

TO Thee our God and King
'Tis meet a Hymn to ſing,
In ev'ry Place where-e'er we be,
At th' Footſtool of thy Majeſty.
Thou art incomprehenſible,
Unutt'rable, inviſible,

Thou waſt and art and ſtill wilt be
The ſame to all Eternity.
Thou out of Nought didſt firſt us call,
And thou redeem'dſt us from the Fall.
We thank Thee for all that which we
Both are to be, or not to be.
We all here thank Thee publickly
By this our holy Liturgy,
Which we are keeping thro' thy Grace
'Fore th' Angels and Archangels Face,
The Cherubim and Seraphim,
And the four Living-ones 'fore Him,
Who are quite full of Eyes, and move
Their Wings inceſſantly by Love.

Chryſ.

(c)

O Chriſt, Thou our dear God and Friend,
Who art of the whole Law the End;
Th' Intention of thy Father, Thou
Haſt executed before now.
O might now (what could we wiſh more?)
The Heart with thy ſweet Joy run o'er!

Idem.

(d)

1. KEep and preſerve us every Day
From that Misfortune *Sin*, we pray;
Thus all our Days will bleſſed be,
Holy, full of Reality.

2. Lord Chriſt, our dear God, here are we
And others, who reſign to Thee
Their Lives both now and evermore,
To thy whole Mind we give them o'er.

Idem.

(e) A

(e)

A Poor and worthleſs little Thing
Draws nigh to the immortal King.
When his Blood wets the Lips, then Sin
Will be waſh'd off quite clean, quite clean.

Idem.

(f)

THy poor frail Veſſels can't by Thee
Nor will they e'er forgotten be;
They are thy Handy-Work, and oh!
How much didſt Thou on them beſtow!

Baſil. M.

(g)

1. ON thy unworthy Flock look down,
Which does thy Altar here ſurround.
As if it were thy Seraph-Throne;
For here reſts God, the Woman's Son:
And here ſuch Myſteries we find,
Which with deep Rev'rence fill our Mind.

2. Let no Sin thy dear Flock torment,
Hallow their Souls, and Body's Tent,
That they may have ſuch Sanctity
As 'bides the ſame unchangeably:
Then with chaſte Mind and chearful Mood
We ſhall receive and uſe this Food.

3. And thus be pleas'd, us to unite
With Chriſt our God and Life and Light.
If *Logos* in our Heart does dwell,
With the Spirit adorable;
O then we have ſuch Company
As loves Thee, and the Fiend muſt fly.

(h)

O how ſweet is God's Lamb! we always eat thereof, and yet it is not leſſened.

Chryſ.

(i)

O may His Corpſe, which we revere,
And of which we're Partakers here,
Ne'er let us Judgment's Pain endure,
But be our Soul and Body's Cure!

Idem.

21.

Belonging to the Litany.

a) Ἑαυτὰς καὶ ἀλλήλας.

WE commend ourſelves and others and our whole Life to Chriſt our dear Lord God.

Idem.

(b)

MAy the Bleſſing of the Lord be over us always, according to his Grace and Philanthropy, in Time and Eternity, and thro' all the Revolutions of endleſs Ages!

[*Philotheus Patriarcha.*

(c)

AND may He preſerve our Lives from all inſidious Attempts, through the Grace of the moſt Holy Spirit!

Idem.

(d)

HElp us, God of our Salvation! ſave us, and forgive us our Sin, for thy Name's ſake.

Idem.

(e) We

(e)

WE pray for Mercy, Life and Peace.
Chor. For Thou art a merciful God, and a Lover of Men.

(f)

INcline thine Heart to us, Lord Jeſus Chriſt, our God, out of thy holy Habitation, out of the Throne of the Glory of thy Kingdom: Come to us, and ſanctify us!

Chryſ.

(g)

THou holy Lord, who dwelleſt on high, and yet takeſt Notice of that which is low, and lookeſt down on all thy Creatures with thy all-penetrating Eye;

Our Souls and Bodies are bowed before Thee: Moſt holy Lord! ſtretch forth thy inviſible Hand out of thy holy Habitation, and bleſs us all.

And if we have tranſgreſſed in any Thing, known to us or unknown; bear with us, thou good God and Lover of Men! and give unto us thy temporal and thy ſuperabounding Bleſſings.

Chor. For nothing is more proper for Thee, than to have Mercy on us, and to ſave us.

(h)

THou haſt redeemed us from the Curſe of the Law, by thy precious Blood.

Thou haſt hung for us on the Croſs, and waſt pierced by the Spear; there Thou haſt purchaſed for us Immortality.

Glory be to our Saviour, that Lamb of God, who bore the Sin of the World, and was ſacrificed for the Life of the World!

(i)

O Lord our God, help thy People, and bleſs thy Inheritance: Be the Defence of thy whole Church!

And ſanctify all who love the good Order of thy Houſe: make them glorious in thy Strength!

(k)

LEt the Sun of Righteouſneſs ſhine upon us, and our Life be preſerved from Hurt and Oppreſſion, through the Seal of the Holy Ghoſt.

(l)

WE beſeech Thee to give unto all Servants of God, Mercy, Life, Peace and Salvation; as alſo mercifully to grant them thy ſpecial gracious Inſpection, Mildneſs, and the Remiſſion of their Sins.

We alſo remember thoſe who ſerve in this thy holy and venerable Temple, and tune up one Pſalm after the other to thy Praiſe.

Let them reap one Bleſſing after the other in their Office!

Remember alſo the whole preſent Congregation, who long for thy great and rich Mercies.

(m)

BUt remember not only theſe who are preſent, but alſo thoſe who for various Reaſons cannot be with us:

Be merciful unto them as well as to us! Fill their Habitations with good Things!

Bleſs their Matrimony with Peace and Harmony: bring up the Children thyſelf!

Form

Form the young People, and ſupport old Age!

Comfort the weak Minds: and bring the diſtracted ones unto their Heart!

Bring back into the Boſom of the Church, thoſe who are gone away from us: deliver all who are tormented by *Satan*.

Be the Companion of the Travellers, and the Conductor of thoſe at Sea.

Deliver the Priſoners, heal the Sick!

Think alſo on the Exiles, and all who ſuffer Want and Oppreſſion!

We can indeed not mention each by Name before Thee; we know not, or forget them, for they are very numerous: but Thou, O God, knoweſt every one's Age and Want, thou knoweſt each one from the Mother's Womb.

Thou art the Helper of the helpleſs, and the Hope of the hopeleſs.

Thou art the Haven of Sea-faring Men, and the Phyſician of the Sick.

Baſil. M.

(n)

REmember the holy Catholic and Apoſtolic Church, which is extended from one End of the Earth to the other:

Procure unto her Peace and Reſt, for thou haſt purchaſed her by thy precious Jeſu's-Blood.

Remember alſo them, O Lord, who traverſe the Deſarts of the World, and are in the Rocks and Caves of the Earth.

Idem.

(o)

IF all our Anceſtors, the Fathers, Patriarchs, Prophets, Apoſtles, Witneſſes, Evangeliſts, Martyrs,

Martyrs, Confeſſors and Hermits, who departed in Faith, yea if all the juſt and in Faith perfected Spirits were preſent; they would join with us in this Liturgy.

(p)

REmember, Lord, all believing Biſhops, who rightly divide the Word of Truth: Remember all Elders and Miniſters in Chriſt!

We likewiſe pray for the whole World, for the holy Catholic Church; for thy free People, and for all godly Œconomies.

For our high Magiſtrates, who love Chriſt and believe in Him, for their whole Court and Armies.

Give them a peaceable Government: that under their mild Sceptre we may lead a quiet and lovely Life.

Chryſ.

(q)

WE alſo pray Thee for all devout and godly Kings, to give them Power, Victory, Conſtancy, and all good Things.

And that the Lord our God and Saviour may principally co-operate with their Actions, and direct them bleſſedly in all Things; and tread under their Feet all Diſturbers of the Peace.

(r)

GIve unto the Kings and Princes Peace, and good Thoughts for thy Church and for all thy People.

Be mindful of all and every Magiſtrate, and Perſons in Power, eſpecially alſo of our Brethren who are at Courts or in Armies.

Baſil. M.

(s) Let

(s)

LEt us alſo give Thanks to the Lord, who hath counted us worthy of his divine, holy, ſpotleſs, immortal, heavenly, quickening and awful Myſteries.

Chryſ.

(t)

SInce He hath been taken up from us into Heaven; He hath promiſed to be with us till to the End of Days. And indeed He is perſonally preſent at each of theſe holy Tranſactions.

LITURGIES.

a) At the Reception of the *Neophyti*.

Κύριε ὁ Θεος ἡμῶν, ὁ ἐν τοῖς ὐρανοῖς κατοικῶν

OLord! who dwelleſt in Heaven, and lookeſt down on all thy Works:

Look upon thy Servants, who ſhall now be received, and who lie before Thee on their Knees.

Give unto them an eaſy Yoke; make them bleſſed Members of thy Congregation!

Grant unto them Forgiveneſs of Sins, and that Garment, which never wears out.

Baſil. M.

b) At the Ordination of a Lector or *Pſaltes*.

OLord, Almighty God! look upon this thy Servant.

Receive him, O Lord! and give unto him Grace ſo to read the Words of God, that his Underſtanding in the Goſpel may appear thereby.

c) At

c) At the Ordination of a Sub-Deacon.

LOrd our God! who through that ſelf-ſame Spirit giveſt to every one whom Thou haſt choſen, all thoſe Gifts freely, which are required for the bleſſed ordering of thy Liturgy in thy Church:

According to thy unſearchable Counſel, Thou haſt willed that this thy Servant ſhould miniſter unto thy Church.

Now, Lord, make him faithful in all Things: give him a Love for thy Houſe, and for thy beautiful Worſhip!

Let him faithfully keep Watch at the Gate of thy Temple, and let him keep the Lamp burning in thy glorious Tabernacles!

Yea plant himſelf as a fruitful Olive-Tree in thy Houſe: and let thy Servant be ready, when thou comeſt to give the Reward of Grace to them who have ſerved thy Will.

d) At the Ordination of a Deacon.

O Lord, who endoweſt with Gifts all thoſe, whom according to thy Fore-knowledge thou haſt deſtined to be thy Servants, to offer up Incenſe, and to adminiſter thy unſpotted Myſteries, through the Aſſiſtance of thy Holy Spirit:

Endue this preſent *N.* with the Spirit of the firſt Deacon and Martyr: grant him to keep the Myſtery of Faith in a pure Conſcience!

Let him take good Care of that Office, with which thy Goodneſs hath intruſted him: for thoſe who ſerve well, obtain afterwards a good Degree.

In brief, make thy Servant compleat.

e) At

e) At the Ordination of a Preſbyter.

BY the Grace of God, which always healeth the Sick and ſupplies all our Defects, the Prieſthood ſhall be conferred on this godly Deacon *N.*

Let us pray for him, that the Grace of the Holy Ghoſt may come down upon him.

LOrd God, without Beginning and without End of Days, Thou Ancient of Days long before the Creation;

It pleaſeth Thee to call them alſo Elders among thy People, who labour in the Word and Doctrine.

And yet Thou art the Head of all.

Grant that he, whom I have now preſented to the People, may receive the Grace of the Holy Ghoſt, with a ſtedfaſt Faith, unto a blameleſs Converſation:

Form him according to thy Heart, that he may pleaſe Thee in all Things, and be worthy of the Honour of Prieſthood, which Thou conferreſt on him.

O God, who art unſearchable, and far above human Reaſon and Thoughts, whoſe Counſel is great and wonderful: Thou doſt ſanctify this Perſon for the Prieſthood.

Give him alſo the Grace of the Holy Ghoſt, that he may come to thy Altar without Condemnation:

That he may preach the Goſpel of thy Kingdom, and miniſter the Word of Truth; that he may bring unto Thee the ſpiritual Gifts and Offerings; and renew thy People with the Laver of Regeneration in the Word;

And that when Thou comeſt, he may meet Thee with Joy, and receive the Reward of Grace, which Thou haſt appointed for thy faithful Stewards.

Chor. Glory be to thy moſt honourable and praiſe-worthy Name.

f) At the Ordination of a Biſhop.

BY the Grace of God, which is mighty in them that are weak, and does ſupply all our Defects, and with the Approbation of the beloved Biſhops and holy Prieſts, the God-loving Prieſt *N.* is appointed a Biſhop of this Place.

Let us pray, that the Gift of the moſt Holy Spirit may come upon him.

O Lord, who haſt ſignified to us by thy ever honourable Servant *Paul*, that Thou haſt ordered Degrees of the Service in thy Church, for the adminiſtring of the holy Myſteries:

Thou Lord over all! be pleaſed to grant, that this Servant, whom we have elected and thought worthy of this evangelic Yoke and high Prieſthood, may be confirmed through mine (the Sinner's) and my Fellow-Biſhops Hands, but above all by the overſhadowing Power and Grace of the Holy Ghoſt!

As thou haſt ordained the Apoſtles and Prophets, anointed the Kings, and ſanctified the High-Prieſts, ſo make likewiſe his Prieſthood blameleſs, honourable, holy and acceptable:

That he may pray for the People, and be heard by Thee.

Chor. Honour and Praiſe be to thy holy Name, and to thy glorious Kingdom.

Make

MAke him a genuine Follower of the only true Shepherd, who layeth down his Life for the Sheep.

Make him a Guide of the Blind, a Light to them that are in Darkneſs, a Teacher of the Simple, a Light in the World;

That he may feed the Souls, which henceforth are intruſted to him.

O that he may preſent them one Day before thy Face without Bluſhing; and wait for that Reward of Grace, which Thou haſt prepared for them, who do not value their own Lives, that they may finiſh their Courſe with Joy.

Euchariſtia.

a) A Prayer to be ſaid in Stilneſs by him who conſecrates the holy Elements.

Οὐδεὶς ἄξιος — προσέρχεσθαι

HOW can any one perform this Service worthily, who is ſtill entangled by fleſhly Deſires, or toſſed about by the Voluptuouſneſs of the World?

How can he approach to Theè, Thou King of Glory? thy Service is great, thy Arch-angels perform it with Trembling.

But ſince, according to thy unutterable and unmeaſurable Philanthropy, Thou art made Man irrevocably; Thou haſt alſo graciouſly been pleaſed to become our High-Prieſt,

And haſt thyſelf, by thy ſovereign Authority, bequeathed to us the prieſtly Office at this Sacrament of thy incorruptible Paſchal Fleſh.

For Thou alone, O Lord our God, doſt govern the heavenly and the earthly Things.

Thou ſitteſt on Cherubim, the God of Seraphim: the King of *Iſrael*, the only holy One; and reſteſt among thy Saints.

Thee, the only good and gracious Lord, I look at wiſhfully, and pray Thee to look upon me thy ſinful and unworthy Servant.

Purify my Soul and my Heart, and make them free from an evil Conſcience:

And render me fit through the Power of thy Holy Ghoſt, endued with prieſtly Grace, to ſtand before thy Table, and devoutly to diſtribute thy holy and incorruptible Body and precious Blood.

I approach to Thee in deepeſt Humiliation, and pray Thee fervently, turn not thy Face away from me, and do not caſt me out from among thy Children!

Grant that I, thy unworthy Servant, may tender all theſe preſent Hearts as Offerings unto Thee.

But, O Chriſt our God! who is here Offering and Prieſt? who does receive, and who does diſtribute, but Thou?

Chor. Therefore Glory be to Thee, with thy eternal Father and the moſt holy and vivifying Spirit, now and ever, and through all the Revolutions of Eternities!

Chryſ.

(b)

O Thou our God, the God of all Salvation! we give Thanks unto Thee for all thy paſt and preſent Benefits.

Cleanſe us alſo from all Defilement of the Fleſh and of the Spirit: and grant us to accompliſh our Sanctification,

That

That we may bear Chriſt in our Hearts, and be Temples of the Holy Ghoſt.

Baſil. M.

(c)

O Thou great God, whom we cannot praiſe ſufficiently! who by the quickening Death of thy Chriſt haſt tranſlated us out of the midſt of Corruptibility into Incorruptibility:

Deliver all our Senſes from the deadly Tyranny of the Paſſions: be the inward Guide of every one!

That the Eye may not look on hurtful Objects, and the Ear be deaf to unprofitable Words;

And that no unbecoming Word come from the Tongue, but make chaſte our Lips, which are devoted to Thee.

Cleanſe our Hands from all ſinful Works, and make them Inſtruments of thy Joy.

In brief, preſerve through thy Grace Soul and Members from all Attacks!

(d)

O Lord our God! who haſt awakened us out of the deep Sleep of Security, and honoured us with a holy Calling, that even in the Night we may lift up our Hands to praiſe Thee for the Judgments of thy Righteouſneſs:

Be pleaſed to accept of our Prayers, our Interceſſion, our Confeſſion, and whole Evening-Oblation!

And endue us, O God, with a chearful Faith, with a ſolid Hope, and ſincere Love.

Thus bleſs our Coming-in and Going-out, our Actions, Words and Thoughts.

e) An Aſpiration againſt Defilement of the Fleſh and of the Spirit.

O Thou immaculate, and yet ſo compaſſionate Lord! who by taking upon Thee the human Nature, haſt delivered us from all Corruption, and haſt ſanctified us entirely through the Union with thy Perſon;

Who ſheweſt rich Grace to all thoſe, who confidently believe in Thee the true God, and even through the Weakneſs of the Fleſh doſt confound the old Enemy, who defieth thy Armies, and lieth in wait for the Heel of thy People:

Here am I poor Creature, a Slave of the Paſſions of Sin, whom Fancies can ſtill contaminate.

O good and gracious God! when wilt Thou cure me throughly from all Defilement of the Fleſh and the Spirit?

O do not impute it to me as Sin, when the odious Enemy of all that which is good, ſifts me out of Envy; or when through Careleſsneſs, or an unhappy old Cuſtom, (for I lie as yet under the Tyranny of Imaginations) I am polluted.

O take me into thy Protection againſt the deceitful Arts and Fooleries of *Satan*, and make me ſuperior to the manifold Plots againſt my Soul!

Kill all the hurtful Life of the Fleſh in me, diſpel all cloudy Miſts of Fancy and Dreams of that Kind, and let the gracious Light of a chaſte Soul never be extinguiſhed in me!

O let me ſpend my Days and Nights in the Conſideration of thy Delicacies, which are ſweeter than the Honey-comb, and let me remain a Partaker of thy living and never-fading Myſteries.

Marc. Mon.

O Thou who art alone ignorant of Sin and Change: Speak me clean!

And ſanctify me through the overſhadowing of thy Holy Ghoſt: and preſerve me ſober from all Over-cloudings of Uncleanneſs, and Fancies, and from all Attacks of the Wicked-one!

Then will I open my ſinful Lips with a clean Heart and Conſcience, and praiſe thy Name.

Baſil. M.

(f)

O That the Lord would command that this Day be a real, holy and peaceful Day, and that it be not diſhonoured by Sin!

Chryſ.

(g)

MAy He give unto us that which is wholeſom for us, eſpecially that which is a Bleſſing for our Souls; may He give Peace to the whole Earth!

Idem.

II.

The Litanies of the preſent BRETHREN'S CHURCH.

22.

A.) *The great Church-Litany.*

KYrie, *Eleiſon!*
Chriſte, *Eleiſon!*
Kyrie, *Eleiſon!*
Chriſt, *Hear us!*

Lord God, our Father, which art in Heaven!

Congr. *Hallowed be thy Name; thy Kingdom come; thy Will be done on Earth, as it is in Heaven; give us this Day our daily Bread; and forgive us our Treſpaſſes, as we forgive them that treſpaſs againſt us; and lead us not into Temptation, but deliver us from Evil.*

Chorus. * For thine is the Kingdom, and the Power, and the Glory, for ever and ever.

Cong. *Amen!*

O *Immanuel*, Thou Saviour of the World!

† *Confeſs thyſelf our own!*

Chor. O

* Is ſung by ſeveral Voices in the Choir.

† Thoſe Words which are in *Italic*, are prayed by the whole Congregation.

Chor. O my Lord moſt faithful,
Give me what Thou'ſt merited,
And I'm rich and thankful.

Lord God Holy Ghoſt,
Abide with us for ever!

Chor. God Holy Ghoſt, ſweet Comforter,
Give thy Folk one Mind every where.

Our LORD CHRIST JESUS,
Be gracious unto us!
Thou only GOD of the Church,
Love us!
Thou only MOTHER,
Maintain thy Temple in Honour!

Chor. Moſt Holy Bleſſed Trinity!
* We praiſe Thee to Eternity. :||: :||:

FRom all Loſs of our Glory in Chriſt,
From all Coldneſs to His Merit and Death,
From all Error,
From unhappily becoming great,
From untimely Projects,
From needleſs Perplexity,
From Confuſions,
From light-minded or dark Enthuſiaſm,
From the murdering Spirit and Devices of *Belial*,
From Tumult and Sedition,
From the wicked World,
From Miſunderſtanding and Hypocriſy,

From

* This Line is ſung firſt by the Brethren, the ſecond Time by the Siſters, and the third in the Choir, wherewith the whole Congregation may join.

From the Deceitfulneſs of Sin,
From Sins unto Death,
From all Sin,
Preſerve us our dear Lord and God!

Cong. In this World Thou art no more now,
Us as thy Race Thou leav'ſt below:
So ſeal us up from Sin henceforth,
And from all Mis'ry of this Earth.

WIth thy human Birth,
With thy precious Covenant-Blood,
With thy meritorious Tears,
With all the Troubles of thy Life,
With thy great Poverty,
With thy Form of a Servant,
With thy Contempt,
With thy Sicklineſs and dolorous Look,
With thy Temptations,
With thy Perplexity in the Garden,
With thy Agony and bloody Sweat,
With thy Bonds and Scourging, and with all that which Thou haſt endured,
With thy Crown of Thorns,
With thy bleſſed Croſs,
With thy holy Wounds,
With thy precious Death,
With thy coming again to thy Church, or our being called home to Thee,
Comfort us, dear Lord and God!

Cong. Mean while we wiſh, that Day by Day
Thou mayſt, in thy own loving Way,
In private meet our Souls, and them
Thro' thy Embraces put to Shame.

With

WIth the whole Merit of thy Life,
Bleſs us, O dear Lord and God!
With thy Child-like Obedience,
With thy Diligence at Work,
With thy Meekneſs and Humility,
With thy Watching and Faſting,
With thy holy Teſtaments,
With thy powerful Interceſſion,
With thy dying Words,
With thy Reſt in the Grave,
With thy going among the Spirits,
With thy holy Reſurrection,
With the laſt Days of the Son of Man,
With thy victorious Aſcenſion,
With thy Sabbath on the Father's Throne,
With thy embodying in the Sacrament,
With all thy ſweet Nearneſs,
Bleſs us, O dear Lord and God!

Cong. O Step for Step let our Souls bear
Thy dear Soul Company:
And make our Motions ev'ry where
A bleſſed Liturgy!

WE poor Sinners pray,
Hear us, O dear Lord and God!
And rule and lead thy holy Chriſtian Church!
Increaſe the Knowledge of the Myſtery of Chriſt, and diminiſh Miſapprehenſions;
Teach us to receive thoſe that are weak in the Faith, and let feeble Conſciences not be confounded;
Make the Word of thy Croſs univerſal among all thoſe that are called by thy Name;

Unite

Unite the Children of God that are ſcattered abroad, and bring them once together from the Ends of the World;

Abide their only Shepherd, High-Prieſt and Saviour;†

Send faithful Labourers into thy Harveſt,

Give Spirit and Power to preach thy Word,

Preſerve among us the Word of thy Patience till the End of Days,

And through the Holy Ghoſt daily glorify thy Wounds and Merit;

Chor. That we may unto our laſt Hour,
Thy Word and Sacraments keep pure.

Prevent or deſtroy all Deſigns and Schemes of *Satan*,

Fight our Battles againſt him, and defend us againſt his Accuſation;

Let us find with Men that Peace, which we have with Thee, and with the reſt of thy Creatures;

As for our Slanderers and Perſecutors, lay not that Sin to their Charge;

Hinder

† Under the Oriental Sees,
Under the See of *Rome*,
The *Gallican* and *Engliſh* Church,
In all Evangelical and Reformed Churches, alſo in the *Eaſt* and *Weſt-Indies*,
Under the See of *Mark*,
And in all other Perſuaſions and Conſtitutions of Chriſtendom,
Even under the Spirit of Error and Conciſion.

Hinder all Schiſms and Scandals,
Put far from thy People all Seducers,
Bring back all that have been ſeduced:
Grant Love and Unity to all our Congregations!

Cong. In Jeſu's Love and Peace,
Who our Heart's Pleaſure is,
Dwell our Congregations:
You too beyond the Seas,
Feel our Heart's Salutations!

Give to thy People conſtant Victory againſt the Enemies of thy Perſon, Croſs and Wounds;
Help us bleſſedly to execute thy Teſtament!
Hear us, O dear Lord and God!

Liturgiſt. We praiſe the Father, the Lord of Heaven and Earth, that He hath hid theſe Things from the wiſe and prudent, and hath revealed them unto Babes.

Chor. Therefore ſhall infant Tongues record
The Death and Suff'ring of the Lord,
Cong. And that Thou, who on th' Croſs hung dead,
Art God, who Earth and Heaven made.

THou, in whom the *Gentiles* ſhall truſt!
Watch over thy Meſſengers both by Land and Sea,
Accompany the Teſtimony thro' thy Word with Spirit and Fire in thy Blood;
Bleſs our dear Congregations from among the *Heathens*,†

Preſerve

† In *Greenland* and *North-America*, in *St. Thomas's*, *Crux* and *Jan*, in *Jamaica* and *Antigua*, in *Barbice* and *Surinam*; and at the Cape.

Preſerve them as the Apple of thine Eye!

Chor. If *Satan* would devour them,
Let Angels overpow'r him,
And ſing: Theſe ſhall not ſuffer Harm.

Viſit all Heathens, even as the *Negroes* and *Savages!*

Hear us, O dear Lord and God!

Chor. Praiſe the Lord all ye *Gentiles*, and laud Him all ye People!

Deliver the ten Tribes of *Iſrael* from their Blindneſs,
Bring us acquainted with their ſealed ones,
Bring in the Tribe of *Judah* fully in its Time,
Bleſs its Firſt-fruits among us for holy Congregations,
Till once the Fulneſs of the *Gentiles* be come in, and ſo all *Iſrael* be ſaved!
O that *Iſhmael* alſo might live before Thee! (*Gen.* xvii.

Hear us, O dear Lord and God!

GIve to thy People Tents to dwell in, and Houſe-Tops to preach thy Goſpel,
And ſet them to thy Praiſe on Earth:
Grant all Overſeers, Prieſts and Servants of the Church, Soundneſs of Doctrine, and Holineſs of Life, and preſerve them therein;
Sprinkle all thoſe who miniſter in the Sanctuary;
Help all Elders to rule well, eſpecially thoſe that labour in the Word and Doctrine;

Kee

Keep our Epiſcopacy precious before Thee, to feed the Church of God which He hath purchaſed with his own Blood;

Bleſs and protect the dear Nurſing-Fathers and Nurſing-Mothers of our Church, together with their Miniſters:

Watch graciouſly over all Princes, and hear our Interceſſions for them all;

We beſeech Thee eſpecially to pour down thy Bleſſings in a plentiful Manner upon our gracious Sovereign King *GEORGE* the Second, and upon all the Royal Family;

Grant that he may enjoy a long and happy Reign over us, and that there may never be wanting one deſcended from him to ſit upon his Throne, and to preſerve thy true Religion in theſe Nations; §

Guide and protect the dear Governors of the Lands wherein we dwell, ‖ and all that are put in Authority under them,

That we may lead under them a quiet and peaceable Life in all Godlineſs and Honeſty!

Hear us, O dear Lord and God!

§ Bleſs both Houſes of Parliament at this Time aſſembled, and direct their Counſels.

‖ The Emperor and Empire; the Royal Houſe of *Denmark*; the Electors of *Saxony* and *Brandenburg*; the States-General, and the States of *Utrecht*; the Houſe of *Orange*; the Counts of *Reuſs*, *Yſenburgh* and *Neuwied*, &c.

Teach us to ſubmit ourſelves to every Ordinance of Man for thy Sake;
And to ſeek the Peace of the Places where we dwell;
Let it be well with them,
Let this Earth be like a Field which the Lord bleſſeth;
Give Peace, Health and Proſperity, O God, to thy Land, and to all Orders of Men therein!

Hear us, O dear Lord and God!

They that go down to the Sea in Ships, they ſee thy Wonders!
Bleſs our Voyages!

Cong. Command thy Angel, Lord! that he
Keep Watch over thy Property.

TAke alſo the Need of the Church upon thyſelf,
Bleſs our Table-Service,
Grant our Providers a Conduct unexceptionable before God and Men;
Let our Commerce be holy unto Thee,
Bleſs the Sweat of the Brow, and the Faithfulneſs in Handicraft Buſineſs;
That in no Labour may be perceived the After-taſte of Sin!

Cong. So I'll ſtretch out my Hand,
And do that Work with Pleaſure,
Which, in my Call and Meaſure,
My God for me ordain'd.

O That we might never ſee a neceſſitous Perſon go unrelieved,
O that none of us might eat his Morſel alone,

O

O that we might ſee none ſuffer for Want of Cloathing,
O that we might be Eyes to the blind, and Feet to the lame;
O that we could refreſh the dejected Hearts,
O that we could mitigate the Burden of the labouring Man, and be ourſelves not miniſtred unto, but miniſter,
And to do Good, be our princely Repaſt,
And that the Bleſſing of him, who was ready to periſh, might come upon us!

Chor. We know what Spirit we are Children of!

THou Lover of Men!
Send Help to all in Diſtreſs or Danger,
Set at Liberty ſuch who are unjuſtly impriſoned,
Let all thoſe who are impriſoned for the Word of God,* live by that Word which kept Thee in the Deſart;
Comfort all the Weak-hearted and Afflicted;
Make the Bed of the Sick, and ſhew that Thou loveſt them;
And when Thou takeſt away Men's Breath, that they die, then remember that Thou haſt not died for our Sins only.

Chor. Thy Blood, that precious Gore,
Is of ſuch Strength and Pow'r,
One Drop, how ſmall ſoever,
Can the whole World deliver
From all Claim of the Devil,
And waſh away all Evil.

* Particularly *N. N.*

THou Saviour of thy Body!
Approve thyſelf on thy Congregation as a God of Order;
Walk amidſt her Candleſticks with Complacence;
Govern them all gently and according to their Meaſure; (*Rom.* xii. 3. *Wiſd.* ix. 11.)
Make the Spirits of the Prophets ſubject to the Prophets,
And each of us, one to the other;
Be the Sanctification of all the Choirs, thro' the maternal Care of the Holy Ghoſt;
Let our Marriage be honourable among all Men,
And our Bed undefiled;
Make the Wife ſubject unto the Man, as unto the Lord,
And teach the Huſband to be benevolent to the Wife, as unto the Church;
But let no Warrior entangle himſelf with Affairs of this Life,
Nor the Creature take Place to the Prejudice of the Creator, or divide with Chriſt;
Regulate and keep in Order the feſtival Seaſons of Matrimony,†
(*Deut.* xx. 7. ch. xxiv. 5. 1 *Cor.* vii. 5.)
Let our pregnant Siſters reap the Bleſſing of thy having lain under a human Heart,
And

† Eſpecially of the newly married Pair *N. N.*

And let thoſe who give Suck, enjoy the Bleſſing of thy having ſucked the Breaſts of a Mother;

Sanctify all bodily Fathers to the ſpiritual Father,

And all who bear Children, to the Mother of us all;

Bleſs thy Gift, the Children;

Viſit them even in their Mother's Womb!

If they have but Thee, they loſe nothing though they ſhould never ſee this World, for they all live unto Thee;

But if they muſt feel the Troubles of this Tabernacle, then bury them with Thee in Baptiſm unto Death!

Chor. Perfect thy Praiſe ev'n by the liſping Tone
Of ſucking Babes;* *make thy Name's Glory known!*

Through the Merit of thy Covenant-Wound circumciſe the Hearts of our Boys;

And thy becoming Man in a Virgin's Body, make the Girls chaſte;

Thy holy Celibacy till Death, transform thy Choir-Companions into Virgins;

(*Rev.* xiv. 4.)

Let the Bands of Virgins go in the Odour of thy Bridegroom-Name;

* If there be one to be mentioned by Name, the Liturgiſt adds:

—— eſpecially of our *N. N.*

and the Congregation ſing:

Make thy Name's, &c.

May Faith in the Marriage of the Lamb be the Girdle of the Reins of the eſpouſed Siſters,

Call their Chamberlains thy eſpouſed ones, and this will be a Girdle to their Loins;

Be thyſelf the Reward of thoſe Brethren, who have diſcharged their matrimonial Miniſtry with Faithfulneſs,

And be Thou the bleſſed Hope of thoſe Siſters, who are lonely and Widows indeed;

Pour out thy Holy Spirit on all thy Servants and Handmaids!

Purify their Souls in obeying the Truth thro' the Spirit, unto unfeigned Love of the Brethren! (*1 Pet.* i. 22.)

Hear us, O dear Lord and God!

*Sung:** The Soul of Chriſt me ſanctify,
Make me one Spirit with Him to be! :‖:
Me and Thee!

O Thou Lamb of God, which takeſt away the Sin of the World,
Own us to be thine!

O Thou Lamb of God, which takeſt away the Sin of the World,
Be joyful over us!

O Thou Lamb of God, which takeſt away the Sin of the World,
Leave thy Peace with us!

Chor. With

---

* The two Lines firſt by the Brethren, next by the Siſters; the laſt Words by the Liturgiſt.

Chor. With Rev'rence be ſaluted now†
From the Creator's Bride,
From her who ſtill is here below,
And her who home did glide.*

Keep us in everlaſting Fellowſhip with the whole Church triumphant,
And let us once reſt together in thy Wounds from all our Labour.
Hear us, O dear Lord and God!

Cong. When my Mouth ſhall grow pallid
In Jeſu's Lap and Arms,
The Corpſe's Myrrh ſo valid,
Which in his Heart's-Blood ſwarms,
Embalm my Body dying;
No other Salve at all!
Myſelf to *Salem* flying,
Shall once that Fleſh recall.

NOw thou God over all, bleſſed for ever!
Be the Saviour of all Men;
Love our Enemies for our Sakes,
Bleſs them that curſe us,
Do good unto them that hate us,

Pray

---

† The *Pacem.*

* If a Brother or Siſter is gone home, the Liturgiſt ſaith
His Eyes, his Mouth, his Side,
His Body crucify'd,
Whereon we lean unſhaken,
N. N. to ſee is taken;

Cong. Where { he / ſhe } now thankful kiſſes
The Hands and Feet of Jeſus.

Lit. Keep us in everlaſting Fellowſhip with him [her,] and with the, *&c.*

Pray for them which deſpitefully uſe us and perſecute us!

Chor. And in all their Diſtreſs
Comfort their Body and Soul!

Be alſo merciful unto thoſe Friends, whom we muſt count Enemies for the Goſpel's ſake,

Yea, have Mercy on thy whole Creation;

That all Things may be reconciled by Thee unto Thyſelf, whether Things on Earth, or Things in Heaven!

Hear us, O dear Lord and God!

Chor. When once that Glance
Of the Side's Rent ſhall keep Judgment,
May whole Races
Bow with reconciled Faces!

O Chriſt,	*Hear us!*
Kyrie,	*Eleiſon!*
Chriſte,	*Eleiſon!*
Kyrie,	*Eleiſon!*

* *Cong.* Soul, Spirit, Limb, :‖:
In Thee ſo ſwim,
That no Thought ſpring,
No ſmall, no ſmalleſt Hankering,
Which, while below I ſtay,
My other Self! from Thee
Might ſtray;
No, [illegible] each Pulſe, which the Veins fills,
With Echo ſweet :‖:
Lamb, Blood, and Church, repeat. :‖:

---

* Or: (on Congregation-Days.)

Liturgiſt. Unto the Lamb which was ſlain;

Congr. And hath redeemed us out of all Nations of the Earth:

Lit. Unto

Lit. Unto that Man, who purchaſed our Souls for himſelf;

Congr. Unto that Friend who loved us! and waſhed us from our Sins in his own Blood:

Lit. Who died for us,

Congr. That we might die unto Sin once;

Lit. Who roſe for us,

Congr. That we alſo might riſe;

Lit. Who aſcended for us into Heaven,

Congr. To prepare a Place for us;

Chor. And to whom are ſubjected the Angels and Powers and Dominions:

Lit. To Him be Glory at all Times,

Congr. In that Church which waits for Him, and in that which is about Him;

Chor. From everlaſting to everlaſting,

Congr. Amen!

Lit. Little Children, abide in Him!

Chor. That you be not confounded before Him on the Day of his Appearing.

Lit.

The Lord bleſs thee, and keep thee!
The Lord make his Face to ſhine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee!
The Lord lift up his Countenance upon thee, and give thee Peace!

Congr.

Amen!

B.) *The reſt of the Litanies.*

23.

The Triſagion.

Choir.

1. CHurch, keep Liturgy
To the ONE and THREE,
Lit. Who now unto thee
A Father, and Mother, and Bridegroom will be.

2. *Ch.* To th' FATHER,
Cong. *As Duſt*;
L. Which yet with full Truſt,
Thro' Faith can record
A chaſte Spouſal-right to the incarnate Word.

3. *Ch.* His Daughter thro' Grace,
L. Stands loſt in Amaze;
S. Loves, bluſhing therewith;
Ch. Thanks Him for the Maker's dear Manhood and Death.

4. *Ch.* To th' SPIRIT,
Cong. *As Child*,
L. With melted Heart mild
That Mother to hear,
When She the Lamb's Wounds in the Heart will declare.

5. *S.* The Mother's Peace ſhed
Ch. Thro' Mind and thro' Blood,
B. Her Templing and Sway, (1 *Cor.* vi. 19.)
L. Depends on th' Inthronement of Jeſus alway.

6. *Ch.*

6. *Ch.* To CHRIST,
Cong. *As his own,*
His Fleſh and his Bone,
L. Aton'd for and won,
And by his dear Angels now waited upon.

*7. *Ch.* Thou Martyrs own Race,
Cong. *Who is, by God's Grace,*
L. His Family bleſt,
Ch. For this Time Diſciples, who leans on his Breaſt!

(Or, on Diſciple-Days:
The Sanhedrim, of whom He's Elder confeſt.
On Congregation-Days:
Choſe with this Intent,
T' aſſiſt in fulfilling his laſt Teſtament.)

8. *Ch.* What will the One-Three
To th' Church in brief be?
B. The FATHER is God,
The LOGOS is Lord, and the SPIRIT Ephod.

9. *Ch.* As Man, what is HE?
Cong. *An Huſband to me,*
My ſole Care and Smart,
My ſole Joy and Comfort, my Life, and my Heart!

24. *The*

---

* *Or:*

His Paſſion confeſs,
And thy Sinfulneſs!
For truly who can
Explain unto Strangers that Wife and that Man?

24.

The Te Abba.

LORD GOD! by us be bleſt,
Thy Spirit th' Abba ſuggeſts.‡
He, who's the Church's GOD alone,
Loves to be worſhip'd of his own.
The Angels Hoſt, and all who raiſe
The Son Creator's glorious Praiſe,
The Cherubim and Seraphs Cloud
Lift up their Voice, and ſing aloud:

O Holy FATHER God!
Of th' God of Sabaoth,
(Who is all the World's GOD,)
And his dear People, GOD!

THe Twelve, whom thy Son his did call,
Have known and nam'd Thee firſt of all
The worthy Martyrs Death endur'd,
Of thy Election well aſſur'd. (*John* xvii. 6.)
The four who reſt not Night nor Day,
As well to Thee due Honour pay,
As Him who's on the Mount, the Lamb
And Him who moves in ſev'nfold Flame.
The four-and-twenty Elders cry
Abba! Abba! continually.
THy divine Glory and thy Pow'r
Shines thro' the Son the World all o'er

Amen!

Tune

‡ In *theſe* Litanies, the Lines which begin ſhorter, or mo
within the Page, are ſung by the Sifters; and what is
Italic, is ſung by the whole Congregation.

Tune: *Praiſe be to that Almighty God.* (13 *b.*)

1. TO love the World Thou wert ſo bent,
That thy Heart yielded its Conſent,
To venture to Death's Cruelties
Thy Son, the Pleaſure of thine Eyes;

2. That He all, who on Him believe,
Might in thy Family receive.
But Thou lefteſt Him not alone;
No, Thou didſt always help Him on,

3. Till, after Victory compleat,
Above all Heav'ns He took his Seat,
Attended by thoſe Legions bright,
Whoſe Aid he choſe not in his Fight.
(*Matt.* xxvi. 53.)

Tune: *Veni Creator Spiritus.* (13. *i.*)

4. AND as He came to thy right Hand,
Thou took'ſt the Battle's ſole Command;
(1 *Cor.* xv. 25.)
Thy Sword then drawn, will ſtill be bare,
Till all the Devils his Footſtool are,

5. Till Hell's whole Rage is put to Shame,
And Death's at laſt a cancel'd Name,
With Fleſh, World, Sin, wip'd out of Mind,
Their Place to endleſs Love reſign'd.

Tune: *Chriſt, everlaſting Source,* &c.

6. SInce now into the holy Place
HE with his own Blood enter'd has,
And on the Couch of Honour ſet,
Takes Reſt from all his Toil and Sweat;

7. But Thou put'ſt on thy mighty Pow'r,
Which worketh Wonders ev'ry Hour:

Help us thy Warriors, Lord our God,
Who are beſprinkled with his Blood.

Tune: *We are thy Heritage indeed.*

8. THe whole Salvation of thy Son,
And all his Conqueſts, make our own.
Help thy Chriſt's People; love and bleſs
All thoſe, whoſe Names He does confeſs,
And own as his.

9. Thy holy Angels to them ſend,
Who on thy happy Souls attend;
Care for and aid them conſtantly,
Let a ſtrong Guard around them be
Continually.

Tune: *Chriſt, everlaſting Source, &c.*

10. DAily, O FATHER! praiſeth Thee
Chriſt Jeſu's choſen Property:
That Thou thy Boſom-Child haſt laid
Bare in the Boſom of a Maid;

11. That we by Thee were thought upon,
To be the Bride of thy dear Son;
And that we in this preſent Time
On Earth are made one Spirit with Him;

12. That Thou'ſt the Mother to us ſent,
Who ſo much Pains on us hath ſpent;
That Thou, on the Lamb's Marriage-Day,
Wilt join the Maker and his Clay.

25.

The Church's Prayer to the Father of her LORD.

1. THOU, whom thron'd in Heav'n we know,
Since thy only Son is,
Tho' Lord God, their Brother now,
Father of the Churches!

2. *What*

2. *What a holy Name is this!*
Say, unto its Glory,
O ye Creatures, on your Knees:
JESU,
Miſerere!

3. *Father, may thy Kingdom come,*
That Mankind do Homage
To the Lamb, who bore our Doom
In the Sinner's Image.

4. *As all Heav'n obeys thy Will*
With deep Adoration;
So on Earth ſhall it fulfil
The Lamb's Congregation.

5. *With our everlaſting Bread*
Be this Day us feeding,
With the Righteouſneſs of God
From the Side ſo bleeding!

6. *Pardon us our Treſpaſſes,*
Like as we're forgiving!
For thro' our Lord's Patience 'tis
That ev'n we are living.

7. *To Temptation do not lead;*
Help all to ſtand rather
From the Wicked-one quite freed,
In God's Peace together. (*Phil.* iv. 7.)

8. God, whom hers the Church doth call
In Chriſt's Right, (her Brother:)
When He once is All in All,
Be Thou gen'ral Father.

26.

Tune: *Veni Creator Spiritus.*

Ch. THE Spirit of the Lord's on me,
My ABBA! I confeſs to Thee;
I b'lieve too, that my Forehead here
The Token of thy Name doth bear.

Tune: *Praiſe be to that Almighty God.*

2. One in Shechinah's Light can ſpy
Thy Kingdom drawing ſtill more nigh.
I know, the Heavens ſerve thy Will,
Ch. Who Plan has, can it here fulfil.

Tune: *Lord Chriſt, reveal thy holy Face.*

3. I of thy Bread have daily Need,
The Man of God t' uphold and feed;
Ch. His Waters thus are ſure to him, *(Iſa.* 33. 16.)
L. Look up, and ſee the Rock-cleft's Stream!

Tune: *Lord Jeſu, Fountain of,* &c.

4. Let thy weak Babes Forgiveneſs find,
Where we fell ſhort, or where we ſinn'd;
Ch. { Thou know'ſt, when ought 'gainſt us is done,
{ We to be reconcil'd are prone.

Or: My Debt to Thee, how pay I it?
The beſt is, that Thou all remit;
I alſo love to act juſt ſo,
Now I am poor, the Rich-one Thou.

Tune: *Chriſt, everlaſting Source,* &c.

5. Thy needy one indeed am I,
And have no Self-complacency;
Ch. Preſerve me out of Sifting's Reach,
For Jeſu's Death I prize and preach. (Rev. 3. 10.)
Or: My Lord's hard Paſſion, Death and Grave
From Siftings me exempt and ſave.

Tune:

Tune: *Te Deum.*

6. I love Thee, and the painful Dread
Toward my Sire is vaniſhed;
Ch. Stay'd but the Evil-one away,
L. 'Twere Life and Love without Diſmay,
Amen!

Tune: *We are thy Heritage indeed.*

7. For, Father, thine's the Kingdom's State,
Ch. And Pow'r and Glory on Thee wait,
With thy ſo dear and only Son,
And God the Holy Ghoſt, in one;
Ch. Triſagion!

Or: And thy dear Son's co-equal Grace,
And God the Spirit, in theſe Days,
And then always.

27.

The Te Matrem.

LORD GOD! thy Praiſe we ſing;
Thee, SPIRIT! Thanks we bring:
Thee, that Mother of Chriſt his Bride,
Beſt by Obedience glorify'd!
Whilſt Angels and the heav'nly Hoſts,
That Army of liturgic Ghoſts,
The Cherubim and Seraphs Cloud
Exalt their Voice, and ſing aloud:

ESſential God indeed,
Who from the Sire proceeds,
The Son, God Maker ſounds, (Heb. 1. 10.)
And preaches of his Wounds!

THy Might divine and Doctrine's Pow'r
Once Millions to the Lamb brought o'er.
The bleſt Apoſtles Company,
All that they were, they were thro' Thee.

Thou didſt inſpire the Martyrs Tongues,
In the laſt Gaſp to raiſe their Songs.
Thou doſt impel the four *Zoa*,
Who ſinging reſt not Night nor Day.
The four-and-twenty prieſtly Kings,
Faithful approv'd in ſmaller Things,
Who now o'er much the Rulers are,
Cry Holy! holy! thro' thy Care.

Amen.

Tune: *Praiſe be to that Almighty God.* (13 *b.*)

1. *THou Mother of God's Children all,*
Thou Sapience archetypal!
He who all Hearts doth ſearch and try,
And Soul and Body purify!

2. Thou didſt fit up the poor Maid's Womb
For that awful Conception,
In order to bring forth that Child,
The Father of the Ages ſtil'd.

3. Him to the Trial led Thou haſt,
Where the Accuſer he did caſt,
And then ('cauſe with him it went hard)
Was univerſal Judge declar'd.

Tune: *The Soul of Chriſt me ſanctify.* (13. *a.*)

4. THe Holy bleſſed Trinity
Does ſpeak with Chriſtendom by Thee;
Whom ev'n betwixt us and the Lamb
As Friend and Counſellor we claim.

5. Thou help'ſt to cry the Abba ſoft,
And bear'ſt our Words ſo high aloft;
Thou draw'ſt up our Petition,
And bring'ſt the Amen back thereon.

Tune:

Tune. *Lord Jeſu, Fountain, &c.*

6. ASſiſt thy Servants graciouſly
(Who have been ſanctify'd by Thee)
To put Self-righteouſneſs to Shame,
And Man's own Help and Strength to lame:

7. Help thy Folk, Holy One! we pray,
As oft as they God's Lamb portray.
O nurſe and cheriſh them always
With his pure Blood and Righteouſneſs.

Tune: *Veni Creator Spiritus.* (13 *i.*)

8. DAily, O MOTHER! thy Praiſe ſhew,
All who the Lamb and Thee do know:
That Thou doſt fill with Goſpel-Sound
The Earth's whole Compaſs all around;

9. That Thou the Captains of thy Croud
Teacheſt to lead the Witneſs-Cloud;
That Thou the Prophets doſt ordain,
And Gifts and Wonders to them deign;

10. That the Lamb's Prieſts thou doſt inveſt,
Their Cenſers fill'ſt with Incenſe bleſt;
That both the married and ſingle Train
Thro' Thee thy Temple's Awe maintain;

Tune: *Chriſt, everlaſting Source of Light.*

11. THat when the Bridegroom comes and when
The Son of Man's Sign ſhall be ſeen,
And fill the World with ſore Surprize,
Thou'lt with that Token chear our Eyes.

28.

The Church's Prayer to the Holy Ghoſt.

1. THOU, who from the Father haſt
'Fore all Time proceeded,
Spirit, by whom the Virgin bleſt
The Son here conceived!

2. Since the Lamb of God, ſo red,
Is his People's Brother,
And Chriſt's God their Father's made,
Thou'rt the Church's Mother.

3. Of thy Name, O God, and Breath
Grant us ſtill the Nearneſs!
That the Word of Jeſu's Death
Shine to Souls with Clearneſs.

4. Whom from Death-Sleep of the Fall
Our dear Lord doth quicken,
Fetch into thy Church-Ark all;
Help their Abba ſpeaking.

5. As in greateſt Things thy Will
Meets with Execution:
So in ſmall ſhall it fulfil
His Church-Conſtitution.

6. Of the Righteouſneſs of God
Thro' the Blood-Effuſion,
Of that daily Bread and Food
Thou mak'ſt Diſtribution.

7. MOTHER! all the Church's Life
Is the Father's Kindneſs,
Our Lord's Patience with his Wife,
And thy rich Forgiveneſs.

8. We would fain not tempted be,
Wiſh none thus diſtreſſed;

Yet

Yet if one's chaſtis'd by Thee,
It to him be bleſſed.

9. And till once the wicked Fiend
Is at God's Feet lying, (*Pſ.* cx. 1. *Heb.* ii. 8.)
Sleeps within thy Cradle ſcreen'd
The Church from his Trying.

10. *Amen*,
Ruach Elohim!
Come in th' Name of Jeſus,
Thy Children's whole Sanhedrim
Rule with Inſtinct gracious.

29.

The Te Logos.

THE Prophet we proclaim,
(*Deut.* xviii. 15. *Heb.* i. 2. *John* i. 1.)
Who from God's Boſom came!
(*John* i. 18.)
Thou, whom all Things Creator call,
By Nature art God over all.
Hence Thee with Honours due to God
All heav'nly Hoſts and Angels laud.
The Cherubim and Seraphs Cloud,
And we with them do ſing aloud:

THou art th' Ens entium,
The Numen gentium,
The Cauſa cauſarum,
Almighty Lord, in Sum!

Or:

PArent of all Things Thou,
And Mediator too,
The Lord of Sabaoth,
Life, who once taſted Death!

No

NO Angel is ſo bold and raſh,
But quakes at thy Shemhamphoraſh:
The Morning-Stars, when they did gaze
At Thee, were forc'd to veil their Face.
In God's ſupreme eternal Throne
The Name Thou bar'ſt was God the Son.

HEnce does the Church ſay to this Phraſe:
Non erat ubi non eras,
Amen!

Tune: *Veni Creator Spiritus.*

1. THy Pow'r divine and Majeſty,
By the Creation, Heathens ſee;
But the Apoſtles ſaw it ſhine
In thoſe majeſtic Wounds of thine.

2. The Martyrs, who thy Reſt ſhare now,
Who ſtood to welcome them, but Thou!
(Acts vii. 55.)
All Chriſtendom does honour Thee,
The Father of Eternity. (*Iſa.* ix. 6.)

3. The four-and-twenty Elohim
Their Head know duly to eſteem;
Who, on that Throne which all Worlds ſteers,
With Care a ſlain Lamb's Form ſtill wears.

4. The ſev'n Lamps round the Throne, their Fir
Lends Light this Viſion to admire;
The Harmony of th' Four doth ſound
By Day and Night:
We are aton'd.

Tune: *Praiſe be to that Almighty God.*

5. THy Power all the Heavens made,
The ſame the Earth's Foundation laid;
And Mankind haſt Thou form'd beſide
After thy Image, as thy Bride.

6. And

6. And when they loſt theſe Graces fair,
Thou did'ſt in a new Form appear,
And from th' Eternities cam'ſt here
Into Time's narrow-bounded Sphere.

7. The Spirit a Maid o'erſhadowing,
She Thee as Jeſus forth did bring;
And then lay in the Manger lo!
*Abi-ad, El-gibbor, Shiloh.**

Tune: *The Soul of Chriſt me ſanctify.*

8. TError thy Cradle did attend,
Terror thy Doctrine did defend!
Terror all Nature did go thro',
When Thou thy Head didſt dying bow!

Tune: *Lord Jeſu, Fountain of my Life.*

9. THou, whom God of all Worlds we own,
Both by the World and thy Folk known!
(This to Mankind thy Thundring ſhews,
But thy own Folk by thy Wounds knows:)

10. What Thou tranſacteſt now with thine,
Whilſt on thy Throne Thou doſt recline,
That, more than ever, ſhall appear,
Where Inns or Tents of Chriſtians are.

Tune: *Lord Chriſt, reveal thy holy Face.*

11. BUt when by th' World's Concuſſion,
Thy Coming for to judge is ſhown;
And th' Angels get this Charge from Thee,
Gather my People unto me;

12. When

---

* *At proper Times is ſung farther:*

(A Child ſo beggar-like, a Stone
Its poor Condition might bemoan;
Yet all were with ſuch Panic fill'd,
That thro' whole Countries Babes were kill'd,
That Jeſus, whoſe Birth caus'd ſuch Dread,
Might ſurely be among the Dead.)

12. When in the Clouds thy Sign appears,
And the World ſeeks for Rocks with Tears,
When Rocks and Mountains Caves deny:
We Doves in at our Windows fly; (Iſa. lx. 8.)

13. And ſee the Godhead plenteouſly,
Which ſo much dazzled here our Eye,
That we from its majeſtic Light
Took deep in yonder Clefts our Flight.
(*Cant.* ii. 14.)

Tune: *Chriſt, everlaſting Source of Light.*

14. NOw, Abba! till that Period,
Be, in Chriſt's Name, the Church's God.
The Chriſteſs, till to Chriſt ſhe's gone,
Cleaves faſt unto her Fleſh and Bone;

15. For th' whole World's God took Fleſh, and ſhe
Can now one Spirit with Him be.
And by his Incarnation bleſt,
He'll keep our Soul and Body chaſte.

30.

The Te Agnum.

THOU *God's unſpotted* LAMB,
The Holy Spouſe by Name!
Who out of the Throne came,
And took the human Frame.

Tune: *The Soul of Chriſt me ſanctify.*

1. THe Four, who Day nor Night Reſt know,
Do conſtantly before Thee bow.
The twenty-four around the Throne
Do gladly thy due Honour own,
2. *They worſhip Thee, thou Lamb once ſlain!*
Moreover, all that heav'nly Train,

In

In thy one Perſon, Name and Face,
The Father, Son, and Spirit trace.

Tune: *Lord Jeſu, Fountain, &c.*

3. THou ſlaughter'd Lamb! we honour Thee,
And praiſe thy Office tremblingly:
That Thou the Book from th' Father tak'ſt,
And it's ſeven Seals open break'ſt.

Tune: *Chriſt, everlaſting Source of Light.*

4. IN this World Thou art no more now,
Us as thy Race Thou leav'ſt below:
So ſeal us up from Sin henceforth,
And from all Mis'ry of this Earth!

5. Daily, dear Heart! do we love Thee
And thy Name inexpreſſibly:
That Name, which Thou alone canſt ſay,
Oh it upon thy People lay!

6. Let our white Robe of Righteouſneſs
Be in thy Blood kept clean always,
Till Thou above ſtill of thy Bride
The Temple, Light and Lamb abide. (Rev.21.22,23.)

7. GOD Holy Ghoſt, ſweet Comforter!
Give thy Folk one Mind ev'ry where:
Thus ſhall ev'n infant Tongues record
The mighty Dying of the LORD.

31.

The Church's Prayer to her Head and Lord.

1. O *Jehovah Elohim,* (Gen. ii. 4.)
Ever bleſs'd and praiſed
Of God's mighty Cherubim, (Heb.1.6. Pſ.97.7.)
Thou GOD o'er all bleſſed! (Rom. 9. 5.)

2. Thy Name ſmells thro' all thy Houſe,
When on us 'tis flowing : (Cant. 1. 3.)
And indeed what were the Spouſe,
If no Bridegroom knowing ?

3. Keep thy royal Reſting-Plan,
Till thy Sire hath conquer'd ;
And be ever like the Man
Who for us was ſlaughter'd.

4. Aſks the Body, Thou doſt fill,
Some Grace, and 's thereon ſet ;
Lit.] Say but : Father, 'tis my Will !
Ch.] And the Thing is done yet.

5. *Let the Flock by Thee confeſs'd,*
With the Corpſe's Savour,
In thy Arms and at thy Breaſt
Sacrament hold ever.

6. Is ought, that's the Father's, marr'd!
Quickly rectify it :
If the Mother is not heard,
Thy Eye's Glance muſt try it.

7. From transformed Angel's Ways
Let us be exempted !
Thou know'ſt, how that Spirit baſe
Thee hath try'd and tempted.

8. But ſince Thou as Lamb haſt dy'd,
He knows his Superior ;
By that Blood his Work's deſtroy'd,
His Hoſts ſtruck with Terror.

9. Thou who'rt All in all indeed,
Father, World's Creator !
Let us in thy dear Eyes read
Him who is thy Father.

10. A

10. *Amen!*

Thou our Joſhua!
Bleſs the Plan and Story, (2 *Cor.* 4. 6.)
How in thy Face as a Man,
Shines the Godhead's Glory.

32.

The Litany concerning His Life, Sufferings and Death.

ALL hail, Thou LAMB of GOD!
CHRIST, Have Mercy!
Glory To the holy Side!

LORD GOD Father in Heaven!

Liturg.] He that ſeeth Him, ſeeth Thee.

Choir.] *Sacrifice and Offering Thou wouldeſt not,

Lit. But a Body haſt Thou prepared Him:

Congr. To the End that all Things might be reconciled by Him unto Himſelf,

Ch. Whether they be Things in Earth, or Things in Heaven;

L. And that He ſhould make Peace, through his Fleſh.

LORD GOD Son, the Saviour of the World,

Breth. In all Things made like unto thy Brethren!

Lit. Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the Sin of the World.

Siſt. And thro' his Body void of Blame,
So as from *Mary*'s Womb it came,
And the moſt holy Blood He ſhed,
He help'd us out of all our Need.

* In the Chant of: *Our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, in the ſame Night,* &c.

LORD GOD Holy Ghoſt!

L. Thou didſt deſcend and abide upon Him.

Ch. And in Him dwelleth all the Fulneſs of the Godhead bodily.

Thee, Holy Trinity, we laud
†*For that unſpotted Lamb of God.* :||: :||:

L. Chriſt, Thou Lamb of God, which takeſt away the Sin of the World,

O leave thy Peace with us! Amen.

FRom that Sin of the whole World, (*John* 16. 8.)
From all Self-righteouſneſs,
From all Dryneſs by way of Chaſtiſement,
From good Qualities unſprinkled with Blood,
From a Heart undipped in Blood,
From all Beauty without Corpſe-likeneſs,
From the Indifferency toward thy Wounds,
From the Eſtrangement from thy Croſs,
From the being weaned from thy Side,
From unanointed Prating about thy Blood,
Preſerve us, O dear LORD and GOD!

THy painful Birth
Make our Manhood dear to us!
The firſt of thy holy Wounds
Help us to the Circumciſion without Hands!
Thy early Exile
Teach us to be every where at Home!
Thy Childhood
Help us to Children's Joy!
Thy meritorious Not-knowing things,
Bridle our Curioſity!
Thy Diligence at thy Leſſon
Make us learned to the Kingdom of Heaven!

Thy

† Sung firſt by the Brethren, then by the Siſters, and laſtly by the whole Congregation.

Thy exact Foundation in the Scriptures
Make us all truly ſcriptural!

Thy exemplary Devotion in the Temple
Make us true to our Religion!

Thy hearty Subjection
Obtain for us an obedient Heart!

Thy ſurprizing Simplicity
Make us loath Reaſoning!

Thy holy Boy's Age
Sanctify the Days of our Boys and Girls!

Thy chaſte Young-Man's State
Be the Garland of the ſingle Choirs!

Thy tedious Service for thy Bride's ſake
Remain the Object of our Wives and Widows!

Thy Betrothing thyſelf with the human Creature
Make thy Stewards, the Huſbands, Virgins unto Thee! (2 *Cor.* 11. 2. *Rev.* 14. 4.)

Thy precious Sweat when at Work
Make all Labour ſweet to us!

Thy Faithfulneſs in thy Handicraft
Make us faithful in our Part!

Thy Weakneſs and Sicklineſs
Make us ſatisfied with our Weakneſs!

Thy Theology of thy Croſs
Remain the chief Point of our Divinity!

Thy Right to make thy Teſtament
Endear thy Will to us!

Thy laſt Will confirmed by Death
Remain the Rule of thy Heirs!

The Executor of thy laſt Will
Bring the ſcattered Children of God together into the Ark of the holy Catholic Church!

THy ſovereign Liberty to ſuffer Death or not,
Is our invincible Proof of thy ſelf-exiſting Divinity.

Thy ſelf-choſen Suffering
Teaches us the Nature of the Atonement.

Thy ſhuddering at Death's Approach
Shames the Heroiſm of thy Witneſſes.

Thy Willingneſs to the Paſſion
Teaches us to ſuffer willingly.

THy Sweat in thy Agony
Bedew our Souls and Bodies!

Mouth venting Moiſture,
O that none may be ſpued out by Thee!
(*Rev.* 3. 16)

Be-ſpittled Cheeks,
That the Father may not ſpit on us!
(*Num.* 12. 14.)

Through-pierced Heart,
Mayſt Thou henceforth never beat on account of any of us!

L. Forget now thy Hour of Anguiſh,
Becauſe the Man is born into the World, (John 16. 21.)

Thy holy Blood-Baptiſm
Spread its Fire all over God's Earth!

THy Children ſhall be born unto Thee, like the Dew from the Womb of the Morning.

Open Arms,
Take us [them]!

The Scratches of the thorny Crown
Mark us [them] on our [their] Foreheads!

Pale Lips,
Kiſs us [them] upon the Heart!

Pierced

Pierced Hands,
Shew us where our Names are written!

Bloody Gore from the Body,
Waſh our Feet!

Be-ſweated Hair,
Wipe them!

Yea, Thou holy tormented Corpſe,
Do as *Elijah*, (1 Kings 17. 21.)
We will be the Child.

Broken Eyes,
Appear even in ours!

Through-bored Feet,
When ſhall ye ſtand again upon the Mount of *Olives?*

Thou Sign of the Son of Man,
Appear to *Iſrael* after the Fleſh before thy Coming in the Clouds!

Thou great Cleft of the Rock,
Harbour the whole World!

Lit. To that Wound bloody
Ch. Commend I thy Spirit, Soul and Body,
* *Brother (Siſter) of the Lord!*

AVE *AGNUS DEI!*
CHRISTE *Eleiſon!*
Gloria *Pleuræ!*

Hymn

* *Pacem.*

33.

Hymn of the Wounds of Jeſus.

Ave	AGNUS DEI!
CHRISTE	Eleiſon!
Gloria	Pleuræ!

WOrthy Wounds of Jeſus!
Who ſhall us hinder, now and for ever to you to render deſerved Praiſe?

Wondrous Wounds of Jeſus!
Our God be praiſed, who ſpared us for your Time ſo bleſſed, where Subſtance is.

Jeſu's bitter Torture!
And bloody Paſſion! Thou'rt, for Heart's Cure and full Reſtoration, infallible.

Cov'nant Wounds of Jeſus!
*Who does not love you, ‡and does not give his whole Heart up to you; †Anathema! (*1 Cor.* 16. 22.)

Holy Wounds of Jeſus!
Your Virtue renders poor Sinners Saints, and makes Saints poor Sinners, how wonderful!

Strengthning Wounds of Jeſus!
Who dips into you his Rod, and th' Honey taſtes, is chear'd thro' you unſpeakably. (*1 Sam.* 14. 27.)

Wounds

---

* To be ſung in the Choir by the firſt Voice.
‡ By the ſecond. † By both.

Wounds Doctrine of Jeſus!
That divine Preacher, who in this Ground-Truth hath been our Teacher, be ever prais'd! (*John* 16. 14.)

Ye bright Wounds of Jeſus!
Whom you enlighten, hath a clear Sky, and ſees the Word brighten like Silver-Glance. (Pſ. 12. 6.)

Shade of th' Wounds of Jeſus!
In this Portraiture, does his Face ſhew in true Light each Feature; *Hallelujah!*

Sun-like Wounds of Jeſus!
You my Heart render a Torch of God, daz-z'ling with its Splendor the Darkneſs-Realm.

Purple Wounds of Jeſus!
Ye are ſo juicy, whoe'er comes near you, gets Moiſture ſpicy, and 's fill'd with Blood.

Gentle Wounds of Jeſus!
So mild, ſo tender, into you happily chuſe to enter all ſimple Babes.

Bed of th' Wounds of Jeſus!
I do love to lie eaſy and chearful, and ſoft, what do I? I creep to Thee.

Thou near Grave of Jeſus! (*Rom.* 6. 4.)
Thou'rt ſo beloved, that not one Hair's Breadth I'd be removed from thy ſweet Scent.

My own Wounds of Jeſus!
Mine, mine ye're ſurely, it is as if you were open'd purely for me alone.

Cong.

Cong. Lord, thro' thy Blood's Effuſion,
Make me thy Property!
Then I have in full Meaſure
All I can wiſh for *here*;
And once expect the Pleaſure
To ſee my Huſband *there*.

Beauteous Wounds of Jeſus!
*I b'lieve, §yes truly;
Ch. But I long to depart, that more fully
I may ſee you.

At the End of all Need,
Be my Unction, Wounds ſo red!

Holy Side of Jeſus!
Can I right pretty one Day return to my Mother-City, then I'll rejoice. (*John.* 20. 20.)

1. Till then I'll view by Faith
Thoſe Eyes, that broke in Death,
The Foam in Paſſion's Ferment;
The Corpſe's fiery Torment,
The Thorn-crown'd wounded Forehead,
The Back by Scourging furrow'd:

2. Till at that Hour, which HE
Thinks fit, I go to ſee,
With theſe my Eyes, that Body
Whereon we lean ſo ſteady,
Embracing *in Naturâ*
The Nail Prints and the Pleura.

Ye ſtill unnamed and unknown Wounds,
We greet you all!

Blood-Baptiſm of Jeſus!
Kindle all over, till with thy ſpreading
Flames thou doſt cover the Univerſe.

Ye

---

* Sung by the Siſters. § by the Brethren.

Ye deep Wounds of Jeſus!
Mercy's wide Ocean! young and old, ſmall and great with glad Motion ſwim on in Thee.

Now, Holy Ghoſt, thou Mother dear!
Anoint us with His Bruiſes,
And ſprinkle us in each Hour here
With His Sweat's bloody Juices;
And bring in ſoon as Thou ſhalt pleaſe,
Upon their Faith, from all Earth's Face
The reſt of thy Elected!

Spacious Wounds of Jeſus!
In your Receſſes ſit many thouſand Poor of all Claſſes commodiouſly.

Ivory-like Palace! *(Pſ.* 45. 8.)
There, where He reſted, Dwelling of Peace, Tabernacle bleſſed! we enter in.

Tears ſo full of Merit
From thoſe Eyes preſſed! you'll be for ever and ever praiſed by all who've Breath.

Lit. Worthy is the Lamb that was ſlain, to receive Bleſſing and Honour and Glory and Power,
Ch. From Eternity to Eternity.
Cong. *Amen.*

34.

The Pleurody.

PRaiſe to Election's Root
In the Side's holy Cut!
O Lamb, be thank'd and magnify'd
For that Inciſion in thy Side!
All Angels and Heav'n's Hoſts revere,
What with Complacence they ſee there;

But

But ſoon muſt hide their prying Face
From this bright Ruby's dazzling Rays.
While Jeſu's Bride, the Church, which was
Dug out and built from the Side's Space,
Beholds with unconfounded Sight,
Theſe Sun-beams in their ſtrongeſt Light.

PAx Tibi, gloria,
Cultus, memoria,
Tu pallor faucium!
AVE, COR SAUCIUM!
Or,
HOnour to thy Repoſe,
And Reverence, Soul's Spouſe!
The Face by Death turn'd pale,
The broken Heart we hail!

SO go then, go, my Heart! and hide
Deep, I ſay, deep within the Side.
In Time brings Jeſu's faithful Art,
To th' Spirit's Houſe, our earthly Part.
Who thinks in Trance, that there he lies,
Is not at all inclin'd to riſe.
In brief, the Magnet of the Side
Draws beyond Earth and Heavens wide.
When the Lamb viſibly appears,
And the World ſeeks the Rocks with Tears;
Then will the holy Spear pierc'd Place
Be th' Order-Star which Him bewrays.
The Side's reviving Blood doth cry,
Doth cry,
Mercy eternally!
Iſaiah did this Wound behold,
Thro' Perſpective, in Cov'nant old:
" Unto the Rock-cleft lift your Eye,
" And in that Cleft the Pit's Hole ſpy,

Whence

" Whence, choſen People! every one
" Of you have been dug out and hewn."
John, the Lamb's Comrade did it view,
Both how and where it was pierc'd thro'.*
To th' reſt did Jeſus Chriſt make clear,
By this Wound, His grand Character;
And *Thomas*, at his Lord's Command,
In Side and Nail-prints thruſt his Hand.
One ſees how he thereby was ſtruck,
Right Homage-Words then firſt forth broke.

(*John* 20. 28.)

NOw cries the Church, the feeling Bride,
Glory be to the holy Side!
Amen!

Tune: *Chriſt, everlaſting Source, &c.*

1. ALtho' we honour ev'ry Wound,
Feaſt on the holy Corpſe all round;
Yet, Jeſu, in that Breaſt of thine,
Thanks, Shame, Pain, Love, and Joy combine.

2. When the new Work of God aroſe,
That th' Woman did the Man incloſe;†
Then God's tormented Martyr-Sheep
Brought forth His choſen She in Sleep.

†Jer. 31. 22. Rev. 1. 13.

* When He his Goſpel juſt begun,
Walking in his Room up and down,
The Amanuenſis Thunder heard:
But when dear *John* himſelf prepar'd
His Record how the Side was hewn,
Did he not then fall in a Swoon?

3. *This are we, Children ſmall and mean,*
Who in ourſelves are nought but Sin,
But the Wounds-Roſes Fragrancy
Perfum'd us to a Sanctuary;

4. To be Fleſh of his Fleſh and Bone,
And Spirit, with his Spirit one:
So that his private Sighings each
Doth t'ward that Womb maternal ſtretch.

Tune: *Lord Jeſu, Fountain,* &c.

5. AND when Diſtreſs is at an End,
One ſays to God his deareſt Friend:
What Right my Body to Earth has,
'Cauſe from that Mother form'd it was;

6. *That Right can I, poor needy Soul,*
Pretend much more to th' Side's dear Hole,
Whence me new-bore my Maker good,
When Jeſus hung upon the Wood.

Tune: *To God let all the human Race,* (13 c.)

7. *DAily, O Lamb, thy Church does ſing,*
Wiſhing to be quite near that Spring.
The Vine and Branches certainly
Together ſhall, and ought to be.

8. That the Church does God's Nature ſhare,
From th' Side flows, and was founded there.
It 'bides, at leaſt in this Æon,
The Point of our Religion.

9. To Him, whom Creatures elſe can't ſee,
One does keep here the Liturgy.
Th' unutterable Things, which *Paul*
Did ſee, we've here concenter'd all.

10. The

10. The Holy Ghoſt on it does touch
So earneſtly, ſo oft, ſo much,
That the whole Troop who follow Chriſt,
On it, as their Jewel, inſiſt.

Tune: *We are thy Heritage, &c.*

11. WHat Wonder, that the Ev'ning-Red
At preſent ſuch clear Light doth ſhed?
The Brethren's Church doth ſtand ally'd
As Filial to the holy Side,
The bloody Side.

35.

A Hymn on the Teſtament of the LORD, John XVII.

Collect.

THOU who our Father art,
Since He is Brother-Heart,
Who art our God to be,
Whom in Chriſt's Face we ſee!

HEre haſt Thou a Society,
Which thy dear Son brought up for Thee,
And whom the Spirit miniſtring,
Doth teach the Abba right to ſing.
When will the Hour once ſtrike, when all
The Creatures 'fore their Maker fall!

IN whom alone, and none beſide,
The Father will be glorify'd.
Amen!

Tractatio.

Tune: *The Soul of Chriſt, &c.*

1. THe Holy bleſſed Trinity
Reſolv'd from all Eternity,
That He alone ſhould ev'ry Thing
Which was to be, t' Exiſtence bring.

2. Of th' Spirits of all Fleſh, ſhould He
The Head and only Sov'reign be,
And their ſole Object, from that Time
When one had quicken'd been by Him.

3. Each Soul, to whom He Life would give,
That Soul ſhould ever, ever live;
And if a Soul takes up his Thought,
She's given to Him without Doubt.

4. This alſo hath been conſtantly
Th' Univerſe's Theology,
Till the Creator came down here,
And did in human Fleſh appear.

5. Then He did often ſpeak of One,
Who had Him for his only Son,
Of whom none thought, of whom no Ear,
Before that Time, did ever hear;

6. Whom no Man's Eye could ever ſee,
Nor here, nor in Eternity;
Whoſe Name till then was quite unknown,
For none knew it, but God alone.

7. Now the new Jeſus-Doctrine ſays:
God Maker, who a Spirit was,
And of all Beings the Supreme,
Hath taken human Fleſh on Him.

8. He laid aſide his Form ſublime;
And all the Pow'r, which over Time
And o'er Eternity He claim'd,
He gave to Him, who's Abba nam'd.

9. Whoever now from Death goes o'er
To Life, and thus lives evermore,
That Soul ſays no more Baali
To her Creator, but Iſhi. (*Hoſ.* 2. 16.)

10. Be-

And him alone excepted,
None hath been intercepted.

7. Now is my laſt Petition,
Ere making hence Tranſition:
When I am here no longer,
Let them feel my Joy ſtronger.

8. I'll leave them thy Word purely;
The World will hate them ſurely,
For I and mine ſhall ever
From the World's Faſhion differ.

9. But this I am not ſpeaking,
As ſhould they hence be taken;
But keep them from the Devil,
And ev'ry other Evil.

10. O Father, as we truly
Are not World, keep them holy;
Thro' thy Truth them enlighten,
And ſanctify and brighten.

11. I, whom Thou haſt anointed,
Have in my Room appointed
Theſe Souls, whom I've kept by me,
For whom I ſanctify'd me.

12. Nor is the Grace deſigned
To them alone confined;
Fruits of their Miniſtration
Shall ſhare the ſame Salvation.

13. That there be a Connexion
Of Hearts, in that Perfection
Whereby I am within Thee,
O Father, and Thou in me.

14. From thence the World will gather,
That Thou didſt ſend me, Father!

They'll read the heav'nly Graces
In theſe dear People's Faces.

15. That which me ſignalized,
And here characterized,
That Glory, I deſire it, (*John* 1. 14.)
My People ſhall inherit.

16. That they be ſo combined
On Earth, as We are joined;
Thou Father in me dwelling,
And I them always filling.

17. And by this Grace beſtowed
On them, the World will know it,
That as Thou lov'ſt me dearly,
Thou lov'ſt them too ſincerely.

18. And now, with Heart moſt fervent
I will, that ev'ry Servant,
Whom Thou to me art giving,
Shall live where I am living;

19. That they may ſee my Honour,
Of which Thou wert the Donor,
And how our Love abounded
Ere we the World have grounded.

20. I know, O righteous Father!
That Thou art altogether
Unknown to th' worldly Nation,
They've of Thee no Senſation.

21. But I know Thee compleatly,
And theſe my Souls have ſweetly
Experienc'd thy Affection,
And know our cloſe Connexion.

22. They had my Manuduction,
I gave them full Inſtruction

About Thee, and will tutor
Them ſtill more for the future:

23. So that the Love moſt tender,
Wherewith Thou lov'ſt me, enter
Into them; I remaining
In thy Name in them,

Amen!

Chorus.

O Thou, who form'd my Hairs,
My Limbs in Order ranged,
Made my Soul, and my Tears
To Oil of Gladneſs changed:
Thy { Brethren / Siſters } do with Thee
In ev'ry Thing agree;
Thou Bleſſed One, O come!
And make our Hearts thy Home.

36.

The Bride's Song.

THE Daughters Rev'rence do,
And loving Def'rence ſhew
For that Church in the City there,
Who bodily has the Spouſe with her.
The Angels glorious Company,
That Train of the bleſt Trinity,
The Thrones and Principalities
Delight to ſee thy Comelineſs:

THou happy Kyria, (2 John 1.)
Hieroſolyma, (Gal. 4. 26.)
Whom Men God's Daughter call,
His Siſter too withal!
Manneſs of the Man Joſhua,
Out of his Side,
Hallelujah!

Brought

Brought forth by Chriſt in his Death's Throes,
To be immortally his Spouſe! *Amen.*

Tune: *The Soul of Chriſt me ſanctify.*

1. THe twelve Apoſtles holy Choir,
Together with all Prophets dear,
The Martyrs venerable Troop,
Help thy full Number to make up.

2. The Folk, who Jeſu's Torments preſs,
In Thee're embody'd by Degrees.
The Four who ſleep not Night nor Day,
Thy Chariot thro' the World convey.

3. The Liturgiſts of th' Altar, are
Anointed Locks of thy dear Hair*:
They kneel before our *Joſhua*,
Ready to wipe his Sweat away.

* Luke 10. 38.

Tune: *Praiſe be to that Almighty God.*

4. GOD, who th' Eternities did frame,
Who henceforth bears a double Name,
He did, within a Virgin's Womb,
Bone of our dying Bone become.

5. His Robe had been eternal Light;
A Body God for Him did fit,
When on that Maid, to this great End,
The Holy Ghoſt's Pow'r did deſcend.

Tune: *Lord Jeſu, Fountain of my Life.*

6. ANd why, thou Bride of God moſt dear,
Did God's Self in this Fleſh appear?
(To thy Shame, to Chriſt's Praiſe be't ſaid)
Thou left'ſt his holy Marriage-bed:

7. Thou

7. Thou in his En'my's Arms didſt lie,
He held thee faſt,
Oh Miſery!
Till the ſtrong God himſelf appear'd,
And th' Virgin from the Strong conquer'd.

Tune: *Veni Creator Spiritus.*

8. GOD, who eſſential Wiſdom* is,
Who all created Entities
And Times did help once to project,
The Maker's own joint Architect;

* Prov. 8. 22.

9. That Majeſty divine indeed,
Who from the Father doth proceed,
And whom the Bridegroom, taking Leave,
Did to the Bride, as beſt Friend, give:

10. The ſame doth now Delight profeſs
In thee, and in thy Wedding-Dreſs;
Changes thy whole Perplexity
Into divineſt Parrheſy.

Tune: *To God let all the human Race.*

11. NOw then reſide within his Joy,
Bluſh at thyſelf eternally,
And th' higher thy Spouſe raiſeth thee;
Of Him, while He lives, joyful be.

12. Our Coming to Thee in thy Bliſs
Wait for, till that New-birth of Days!
For when this ſhall accompliſh'd be,
Thou ſhalt thyſelf compleated ſee.

Tune: *Lord Chriſt, reveal thy holy Face.*

13. WHen once thy Spouſe to Doom draws nigh,
And Earth and Heav'n before Him fly;
As we, after his Promiſe true,
New Heav'ns and Earth expect to view:

14. Then thou with Him triumphant ride,
And place thyſelf around his Side,
From whence thou dug and formed wert,
When thy Spouſe did this Life depart.

Tune: *Chriſt, everlaſting Source of Light.*

15. MEan while that Church do not forget,
Which cannot perfect be as yet:
Which in the Lamb's Blood lies indeed,
And doth in all her Wars ſucceed,

16. 'Cauſe in the Rock-hole ſits the Dove,
And that Lion her Guard doth prove;
Yet, on Account of Faults and Wants,
For Chriſt's Soul always weeps and pants.

Tune: *We are thy Heritage indeed.*

17. DAily, O Church, partic'larly
Our Mother us reminds of thee.
The ſpiritual Race of *Shem*
Can ne'er forget *Jeruſalem.* :||:

18. Whenever it in Spirit prays,
To the chief City it turns its Face,
Where the Temple, the Light and God
The Spouſe is, with five Wound-holes red,
And Death is fled.

Tune: *Chriſt, everlaſting Source,* &c.

19. HIs Patients at the Healing-Ponds,*
Come all into Health's happy Bounds:
And Part now wait within their Neſt,
Lamb's Wife! thy Conſummation-Feaſt.

* *John* 5. 2.

37.

Another Epithalamium.

Tune: *Is God withdrawing? all the Coſt*, &c.

1. GOOD Luck attend the Lamb's dear Bride,
That Huſband's Wife, who for her dy'd;
The Church, whom He his faireſt deems,
Whom the Father himſelf eſteems,

2. Whom the dear Mother beautifies,
And Princes her to ſerve employs;
So that the heav'nly Hoſt is ſtruck
With Joy and Wonder at her Look,

3. Seeing a Creature poor and mean
Partake of Nature all divine;
And, order'd by their Lord's Command,
To ſerve the Bride they ready ſtand.

4. The Seraphim and Cherubim
Stood all amaz'd 'fore Elohim,
Gueſs'd ſomething of that Council deep
Which once the Deity did keep.

5. That Counſel of the Trinity,
Which Sinners hear ſo joyfully,
Was firſt a Myſtery conceal'd,
And not until that Hour reveal'd,

6. When God the Son roſe from the Throne,
And to Mankind on Earth came down,
And having ſhed th' atoning Blood,
Return'd unto the Throne of God.

7. The Fathers worthy Families,
And all the Prophets Companies,
Who in Faith waited for that Time,
He took, when He aroſe, with Him.

8. Thoſe whom He did Apoſtles name,
Sit on twelve Thrones around the Lamb;
And there are yet, ſo much we know,
Twelve other Thrones in that ſame Row.

Tune. *Lord Jeſu, Fountain, &c.*

9. WHen *Stephen* and the Martyrs Band
Look'd up, they ſaw Him ready ſtand,
Waiting until their Breath was gone,
To take their Spirit to his Throne.

10. And after them, out of this Time
All Chriſtendom does gladly climb,
That Bridegroom and his Bride to ſee,
And to ſtand in their Company.

11. The four-and-twenty Kings, no doubt,
Are Members of that Church Blood-bought;
And when that Church does form a Ring
Round them, they worſhip too and ſing:

Tune: *The Soul of Chriſt me ſanctify.*

12. THy Glory, O thou lovely Bride!
Is owing to that wounded Side,
Where thy Jehovah, Lord and Chriſt,
Was pierc'd, when for thee ſacrific'd.

13. Thy Spouſe was made a Curſe for thee,
And bled for thy Adultery:
Ah! cover with his bloody Dreſs
Thy Frailties and thy Sinfulneſs.

14. So can'ſt thou ſtand with Chearfulneſs,
And look Jehovah in the Face,
While the bright ſhining Seraphim
Muſt veil their Faces before Him;

15. Since Heav'n is not clean in his Thought,
And ev'n with Angels He finds Fault,
Who,

Who, while their Tongue Thrice-Holy ſings,
Are bluſhing cover'd with their Wings.

Tune: *We are thy Heritage indeed.*

16. NOw, Church of God with Him above,
Think of thy Members here in Love,
Who ſee the Thrones in Spirit there,
Which for them too prepared are.

17. Before the Marriage-Day doth come,
And the Spouſe fetches his Wife home,
We alſo muſt be perfected;
For but one Church ſhall be home led.

18. Officious thou'lt about us be
Behind the Veil, or openly!
And when thy Lamb on thee ſhines bright,
We fain would get ſome Glance of it.

19. This help along us Sinners poor,
Till alſo we have reach'd the Shore!
The Eye and Watchman of the Whole
Preſerve our Spir't, Body and Soul.*

* *Pacem.*

III.

SUNDAY LITANIES, before and after Congregation-Meetings.

The First.

38.

1. WE wait for Thee, O appear
To thy Limbs, dear Saviour!
Shew thy Side, and bleſs us here
With thy Peace and Favour!

2. To expreſs it, there's no Way;
To feel it, is better;
And ſo as a Child to play
In this Light together.

3. I would gladly all declare;
But I think now fitting,
That the Cauſe of this Wounds-Glare
Firſt ſhould have my Greeting.

4. Martyr'd Lamb! Thee I ſalute
For thy bitter Paſſion,
For each wounded Hand and Foot,
And Side's Perforation!

5. Jeſus, th' all-creating WORD,
King of ev'ry Nation,
Is eſpecially thy Lord,
Poor bleſt Congregation!

39.

NOW there Thou ſit'ſt on that Throne of thine,
And thy Wounds ſend forth an endleſs Shine;
And thy Eye ſees friendly the Congregations
In their mark'd out Bounds and Habitations
Subſiſt and grow.

40.

1. THOU venerable Body,
Church, his redeemed Bride!
Shine thou now in His Glory,
Who for thee bled and dy'd.
Ye're elſe a People mean and low,
But now ye are God's Honour;
His Blood hath made it ſo.

2. Hallelujah! in the Name
Of Him, who all doth feed;
Unto whoſe Yea and Amen
Each Creature giveth Heed!
That bleſſed Lamb, which *John* once ſaw
As had it juſt been ſlaughter'd,
Is alſo Jehovah.

3. We will remain his Needy,
In Heart clean, humble, plain;
And have in Hand his Matters,
Till we his Aim attain:
He guides his Ship early and late,
Our *Noah*, who's our Comfort
In Toil however great.

41.

1. MAY the God of all Graces,
Who perfecteth his Praiſes
By the weak Sucklings Race,
Give us a deep Senſation
Of his Love's Diſpenſation
In this Time, in ſo various Ways.

2. May He give us his Unction,
To tell with Heart's Compunction
The Wonders by Him done;
And to drink in the Juices
Which flow from his Wounds Sluices,
To be a chearful Child, bow'd down.

3. Thou Friend, of higheſt Merit!
Pour out both Fire and Spirit
Upon thy prieſtly Bands;
When we make Supplication,
Make Thou the Fumigation,
And hold up thy High-prieſtly Hands!

4. And you Angelic Orders,
Ye Watchmen of the Borders
Of the dear Children's Hoſt;
Who have the Grace and Favour
To ſee the Father ever;
Take Care of your appointed Poſt!

5. The ſeven Lamps ſo glowing
Will be quite fully ſhowing
The Church's State; and we
Will, after ev'ry Hour,
Come forth with greater Power,
And alſo better Children be.

42.

1. JESUS CHRIST look upon thee,
Holy Congregation!
Thou art His, becauſe that He
† Purchas'd thy *(our)* Salvation.

2. Friendly is his Countenance,
† Gives thee *(us)* Recreation;
But thou muſt, of conſequence,
Not ſwerve from thy Station.

3. In his School ſtay, as 'tis due;
At his Throne } adore Him,
† *Deep may we* }
† Be to Him faithful and true,
† Pure and chaſte before Him.

4. May thy Grace riſe evermore
In Number and Meaſure;
And thou be, tho' ſometimes ſore,
She that gives him Pleaſure.

43.

1. *L.* THE Bride aſks now the Favour,
B. & *S.* That He would give her ever
The Incenſe for her Pray'r;
S. Hearts full of Childlike Sweetneſs,
B. And ſhining Lamps, whoſe Brightneſs
Both.] No Air whatever can impair;

2. *B.*

† When the Hymn is ſung Part by the Liturgiſt, and Part by the Congregation, the latter ſings theſe Lines.

2. *B.* An Ear t' His ſoft Words tender;
S. An Eye, which nought can hinder
Both.] Childlike at Him to gaze;
S. Lips prieſtly, when confeſſing;
B. Feet, with good Courage preſſing
Both.] Onward thro' this World's rocky Ways.

3. *L.* The Hands for Bleſſing ready,
S. The Soul with her Friend ſteady,
B. The Body, a God's-Houſe!
L. The Spirit feel ſuch Breezes,
S. On which no Stranger ſeizes,
Both.] Perceiv'd alone by Jeſu's Spouſe.

44.

1. O Maker of my Soul,
My ev'ry Hair's Creator!
O Thou, who mak'ſt my Tears
Of ſweet and joyful Nature;
My Manhood's only Spouſe,
Prince of { my / Church } Miniſtry!
Thou haſt in all thy Houſe
The ſole Supremacy.

2. *El gibbor*, **Murmelein**,
Mixtura inconfuſa
Of Human and Divine!
His Mercy-Seat ſmote *Uzzah*,
His Cenſer *Aaron's* Seed
And *Uzziah* did ſtrike:
Now to his Corpſe accede,
And you'll be Jeſus-like.

Or: Burnt God's Prieſts to a Coal,
Saints in their Faces ſtruck;
While a poor Sin-bound Soul
Got no forbidding Look.

3. Thou

3. Thou Riddle for Man's Wit,
On which none of thoſe *Uhu*,
Who ſhun Blood-Light, e'er hit;
Their *Tohu vekabohu!*
We Sinners, who ſurround
Thy Side's dear Cavity,
Agree, that in this Wound
We'll dwell eternally.

4. Where agonizing Blood
The reeking Earth did cover,
There each unlamblike Mood
Shall be interr'd for ever;
Henceforth I move no where,
Who am thy Fleſh and Bone,
But in the Atmoſphere
Of thy dear Corpſe alone.

5. In this ſo healthy Air
The Dove herſelf has bedded;
O'erſhadow'd, as it were,
By Him, to whom ſhe's wedded:
She caus'd Him bloody Sweat,
When He felt her Sin's Pain;
Now ſhe loves Him for that,
Until He comes.—But when?

The Second.

45.

1. HERE is thy Houſe-People,
O thou ſlaughter'd Lamb!
Send amongſt us quickly
Thy Heart's loving Flame;
And go thro' the Claſſes,
Which, to thy Heart's Joy,

After

After thy Diſtreſſes,
The Father gave Thee.

2. Thy Ways we are going
Many Years, O Lamb,
And we, in ſome Meaſure,
Underſtand thy Aim;
Find it juſt and fitting,
Never to ſay No;
O make us as willing
To ſay Amen! ſo!

3. When the holy Fathers
All thy Mind did ſee,
And for thy dear People
Watched faithfully;
'Twas their Spirit's Pleaſure,
What the Senſes pain'd,
Fill'd their Hearts with Gladneſs,
Made them valiant.

4. Under heavieſt Burdens
They walk'd ſtill upright,
Took them as they happen'd,
Nay, they were but light:
From their Land t' be baniſh'd,
Subſtance all to loſe,
Gave (as ſince) new Courage
To build up God's Houſe.

5. With the weightieſt Matters
Oftentimes oppreſs'd,
Hard to be accompliſh'd;
By the vain World teaz'd;
Oft they were forſaken
By the Flock they led:
Yet without all Scruple
They their Matters made.

6. One was to the Honour
Of the Houſe's Sire;
One a chearful Pſalmiſt
Of the Women's Choir:
In Things great and little,
They were all to be
A diſtinct Expreſſion
Of Election free.

7. Theſe are Acts of Heroes,
Which cauſe one to ſtart:
Do they not affect thee
Deeply, O my Heart?
Lamb's dear Congregation,
Doſt thou not deſire,
As by Right thou oughteſt,
To be quite entire?

8. When a Look of Gladneſs
And of Inlineſs;
Or a Look of Sorrow,
When ought ſtops the Grace;
When upon thy Forehead
Theſe unchangeably
Are to be diſcover'd,
Then 'tis well with thee.

9. Happy Congregation!
Whoſe Robes the Lamb's Blood
Keeps from all Defilement,
And takes by its Flood
Away all Corruption,
And the Paſſions blind;
Be thou quite conformed
To thy Huſband's Mind.

46.

1. KNow'ſt thou, O dear *Zion*,
Him the conqu'ring Lion,
And the ſlaughter'd Lamb?
Come, while Him we're naming,
Seal with Yea and Amen
What, with Heart on Flame,
Human Tongue hath ſpoke and ſung
Of the Bridegroom, and the Glory
Of his Croſs's Story.

2. Now ye ſhall be hearing,
How we are declaring
Such Work to our Sheep,
Which no Witneſs hinders,
And none unfit renders
That Sabbath to keep,
Which a Soul, t' whom Gladneſs-Oil
Gave the Office-Conſecration,
Keeps without Ceſſation.

3. Call to Mind with Longing
And Love-Tears, that thronging
Cloud of Witneſſes,
Which thro' the World goeth,
And which no one knoweth
But the Flock of Grace:
With them be, as they with thee,
Thou at the Wounds-Radiation
Happy Congregation!

4. Witneſs true and holy!
Bow us all down lowly
To thy bleeding Feet:

Let

Let all our beloved
Feel too, and be moved
By thy Mind compleat;
Gird them well for Witneſs-Toil,
When their Hearts they forth are pouring,
At thy Feet adoring.

47.

1. THro' this whole Day ſo with us be,
That we may feel it ſenſibly;
Let thy dear Family be warm'd,
And th' Warriors with new Strength be arm'd.

2. Let ev'ry Thing which we ſhall do,
Dear Shepherd! thro' thy own Hands go,
So ſolidly and bleſſedly,
That Praiſes may redound to Thee.

3. Each Word, which on this gracious Day
Here in thy bleſs'd Place we ſhall ſay,
With Spirit and with Pow'r inſpire,
That it may ſet the Hearts on Fire.

4. From Time to Time, eſpecially
This very Day, collect for Thee
More Congregations, in the Claſs
Of the predeſtin'd Flock of Grace.

48.

SInce the God with five Wounds ſo red,
Calling his own together,
This Farewell gave: I go to God,
Who's mine and your dear Father!
Therefore cries out the Witneſs-Cloud,
Welcome among thy Flock, O God,
God Abba of the Churches!

49.

TO us and our Companions,
Whom Thou as thy own Minions
Haſt in one Liſt wrote down,
Give ſuch a Love's Impreſſion
On each Side, that thy Faſhion,
Thou Love Tri-une! therein be ſhewn.

50.

HIS Spirit of Gladneſs give us Pow'r,
Heal us with all his Bruiſes,
And waſh us in this { gracious / Ev'ning } Hour
With his Sweat's bloody Juices:
And ſoon fetch in, as Thou ſhalt pleaſe,
Upon their Faith, from all Earth's Face
The reſt of thy Elected.

51.

SAnctify thy Flock beloved,
From thy Side be't never moved;
And let no ſingle Soul among us be,
Which would not thrive for Thee,
Whoſe Heart would not be quite reſign'd
To thy whole Mind.
Thou know'ſt that we love Thee our Lover,
Thou the Boys God and the Maids Saviour;*
May thy pierc'd Hands bleſs and conſecrate
The holy marry'd State;
Anoint Virginity;
And thoſe who widow'd be;

* Exod. 4. 16. Luke 1. 47.

And

And let our Children be bleſs'd by Thee;
The Young-Men's Strength be ſpent
For Thee, where-e'er they're ſent,
On Iſle or Continent.

52.

THE Wounds for us endur'd
On thy whole Body, Lord,
All thy bitter Paſſion,
According to thy Word,
Preſerve thy Congregation,
Till Thou com'ſt again,
Church's Prince once ſlain!

53.

THE Word, the ſmall Word *Blood*,
Supports the Church of God;
It does with Salvation,
With Peace and Grace's Flood
Anoint each Congregation,
Both far off and near;
It doth alſo chear
All the Pilgrims dear.

54.

MAY we live well by Faith
In Jeſu's Blood and Death,
In *Europe*'s each Station,
As far as *New-Herrnhuth*;
And may beyond the Ocean
In *America*, *Afric*, *Aſia*,
Jeſus with us ſtay.

55.

LORD CHRIST, Thou Man of Smart!
When Thou tormented wert
Our poor Souls to purchaſe,
They did pierce thro' thy Heart:
May therefore with thy Churches,
Which are, or ſhall be,
God now comfort Thee
For thy Agony!

56.

ON the Breaſt, which *John* was once poſſeſſing,
Thy Houſe now its Place hath found,
[Thy dear Houſe now goes to ſleep,]
And thence fetches thy Houſe-Father's Bleſſing
Out of thy Heart's open Wound,
[Out of that Heart's Wound ſo deep:]
Thy Diſpers'd-ones in Earth's ev'ry Border,
Thoſe in Pilgrim, Houſe-or Village-Order,
Let thy precious Nearneſs be
Their Support by Land and Sea!

IV.

Pieces pertaining to the Reſt of the Ritual.

On the Sabbath.

57.

CHRIST's own Sleep the Paſchal Sheep
A quite indifferent Matter made,
For He came, as the laſt Lamb,
Juſt as the *Jews* the *Paſſah* had:
Then, in Death's ſtrong Agony,
He bore His immortal She;
And now in his Side-Wound's Neſt,
Gladly grants her Sabbath-Feaſt.

58.

1. THE Sabbath is for Man, that he*
Therein might have Repoſe,
Be ſtill, ſit down, and ſatisfy
His Heart on Chriſt his Spouſe:
And his immortal happy She,
The Fruit of his Death's Agony,
The Sabbath turns to Benefit,
As far as Things admit.
[Or on *Sunday*:
That Day too has ſabbatic made,
When He wak'd from the Dead.]

* Mark 2. 27.

2. Ah

2. Ah my Heart's lovely Jeſus Chriſt!
Thou haſt the ſofteſt Bed,
Wherein thy Sabbath-Hearts can reſt:
Of which ſo much is ſaid,
And thought, and ſung, and ſweetly play'd,
Yet better in the Heart diſplay'd,
How warm one there can lie and hide;
All Glory to the Side!

3. Brought to the Birth, dear Creature, thou,
When Jeſus for thee died;
And, as a Soldier pierc'd him thro',
Born from his bleeding Side!
The Soul of Chriſt thee ſanctify,
Make thee one Spirit with Him to be,
His Body, torn with many a Wound,
Preſerve thee always ſound.

59.

Good-Friday Liturgy.

Choir.] YE Daughters of God's Fold,
Come hither, and behold
King *Solomon*, who ſtands
Crown'd by the Mother's Hands!
(*Cant.* 3. 11.)

Lit. The Lord's great Day is this,
Br. The Day of his Joy 'tis,
S. It is his Marriage-Day!
Ch. *Amen, Hallelujah!*

O Thou that Huſband's Property,
Who paid down all his Blood for thee,
And you, ye human Spirits all,
Who or believe or feel the Fall!

Look

Look here at this portentous Thing
Our dying Saviour did begin.
From Tongue, which to the Palate cleaves,
That Honey drops which all revives.

WEre Eye and Cheek ſo wip'd from Tears,
That ſinful Red no more appears;
The Aſpect of that God that bled,
Yet keeps our Eyes for ever red.

THat Stamp, which all Mankind and each
Should mint, receiv'd a woful Breach,
When what was one deſign'd, muſt go
Irreparably into two;
Till God the weaker Part made meet,
Creator-like o'erſhadow'd it,
Embodying in its Pectoral
The bleſt new Man's Original.

THe God-Man, when his Time was come,
Broke forth out of the Virgin's Womb:
In Him, ere cry'd the Infant God,
The gen'ral human Spirit* flow'd.
Yet He for thirty Years at leaſt,
Was with it inwardly oppreſt,
Before this poor Worm from his Grot
In th' open Air durſt venture out.
Th' original Man, who hath Pow'r
Alone to bring forth in his Hour,
(After the Maker's perfect Plan;)
Henceforth to graſp his Work began,
Firſt in his human Mind: there ſpreads
Th' approaching Travail, which it dreads;

It

---

* πάντα καὶ ἐν πᾶσι. Col. 3. 11.

It ſo on all its Pangs did muſe,
That Blood-Sweat thro' each Pore did ooze.
Then round Him ſilly People came,
As would they Midwife's Office claim,
Whereas not one remember'd more
The firſt Man *Adam*, how he bore.
What knew they of the Word of God,
Or how in *Bereſhith* it ſtood?
They, but to Heathen Fables us'd,
Knew how Gods there their Births produc'd.
So one upon the Cheek Him ſtruck;
Sharp-pointed Thorns another took,
Forcing them on his ſacred Brows;
A third his Back in Furrows plows.
When un-deliver'd for all this,
The cruel Poniard taken is,
His Hands and Feet now pierced are,
And all his Body's but one Scar.
But which ſoever Way they mov'd,
Their Meaſures ineffectual prov'd.
Therefore at laſt they quiet ſtood,
And ſtretch'd Him on a Piece of Wood,
And Nature left to take her Courſe,
Did only ſtimulate her Force,
And ſtrengthning Potions her allow'd,
As in ſuch Caſes is the Mode.
The Man in Travail, in his Need,
Hangs trembling like the ſhaken Reed,
And does himſelf, diſtreſs'd, forlorn,
Alone to God Almighty turn.
Mean while his Nakedneſs and Shame
For ever ſeals and ends that Name,
And all his Brethren's Manlineſs
Does in God's Manhood cloath and dreſs.

IN ev'ry human Creature's Name,
His *John* and Mother *Mary* came,
To repreſent before the Tree
The whole Male-kind and the weak She;
They wait thro' divine Impulſe there,
Till their Belov'd deliver'd were;
And Soul and Body open hold,
That Spir't from Jeſus to enfold.
(So 'twas with Father *Simeon*
In Hope and Love to *Mary*'s Son,
When, long premoniſh'd of the ſame,
With *Anna* he in th' Temple came.)
When now 'twas thought by every one,
That Fruit and Bearer both were gone,
And Nature's ſelf did melt in Tears,
As openly enough appears:
Then, in that Twinkling of an Eye
Ordain'd in Heaven's Regiſtry,
One awful Thruſt a Soldier made,
Who Geneſis *for Pattern had.* (Gen. 2. 21.)
Thereon the Birth-Place of the Soul
Was open'd wide beyond Controul,
And Chriſt's new Creature the right Way
Came to the Birth without Delay.

AMen! Hallelujah to th' LORD!
His Spirit's now to us reſtor'd,
(Which God himſelf immediate bore,)
And it ſhall never be loſt more.
Amen!

60. Man-

60.

1. MAnkind's Shepherd, Life and Light,
Truth itſelf atteſted,*
In a Garden in the Night
Was for us arreſted.

* John i. 17. ch. 14. 6.

2. His Diſciples from Him fled,
One committed Treaſon:
When to th' High-Prieſt's He was led,
He's ſtruck without Reaſon;

3. Further, brought to *Pilate*'s Bar
In the Morning early,
Falſe Accuſers made him there
Suffer moſt ſeverely.

4. At *nine* cry'd th' enraged Mob,
Away, crucify Him!
Forc'd on Him a purple Robe,
Did ſcorn and defy Him.

5. His dear Head was prick'd all o'er
With Thorn-Crown ſo cutting,
And his heavy Croſs He bore
Breathleſs, faint and ſweating.

6. At *twelve*, by the Heathen Band
Nails were thro' Him driven;
And, as He of Thirſt complain'd,
Bitter Gall was given.

7. At *three* He ſaid: Now to Thee
My Soul is commended,
My dear Father! and thus He
All his Suff'rings ended.

8. Then the Sun withdrew its Glance,
Nature ſtood diſguſted;

But

But a Soldier took a Lance,
And thro' his Side thruſt it.

9. Thus the Oil of Life and Joy
Was in Death made ready,
Which muſt cure and ſanctify
Both our Soul and Body.

10. At laſt, the Corpſe pale and dead
From the Croſs was carry'd,
And, with all the Wounds it had,
Honourably bury'd.

11. My Redeemer from the Fall,
Yea, my Maker dying!
In this Mis'ry be my *All!*
On Thee I'm relying.

61.

MY own Corpſe of Jeſus!
For my Fruition methinks thou lieſt in that Poſition, for me alone!

Jeſu's gracious Forehead!
With Death-Sweat ſhining; thou look'ſt, as wert thou with ſome Care pining: ſure not 'bout me!

Gentle Eyes of Jeſus,
On this Day cloſed! (for on Great-Sabbath ye your Repoſe had,) when ſhall mine ſee?

Chaſteſt Cheeks of Jeſus!
Sunk in and pitted; to wet you be my Cheek's Tears permitted, and wait on you.

Kindeſt Lips of Jeſus!
So pale, ſo livid, yet from Croſs-Altar the Glow received retaining ſtill.

But

Jeſu's noble Aſpect!
My Face's Canvas, when ſhall it once look juſt as that Man was? when laid out too.

Bleſſing Hands of Jeſus!
So of Death-Colour; take on each Nail-print for all your Dolour the warmeſt Kiſs.

You, O Jeſu's Fingers!
Behold I quiv'ring, kneading with Anguiſh-Sweat, and deliv'ring the Paſchal Dough.

Bleeding Heart of Jeſus!
So palpitating; thy Myrrh, from whoſe Smell my Health I'm dating, preſerve me ſtill.

Weary Feet of Jeſus!
Reſt now a little; a rev'rent Farewel-Kiſs, by juſt Title, on each Scar take.

Tip of th' Toe of Jeſus
Laſt hence retiring! thro' the Cloud's Chink ſaw I thee appearing, how ſhould I feel!

When Thee, Corpſe of Jeſus,
Once more we're ſpying, thy orphan Dove will forget her crying, and all her Tears.

62.

At the Agape.

1. HAppy Race of Witneſſes,
Choſen for his Pilgrims bleſt!
Your ſure Staff in all your Ways,
Your Strength, Baggage, Girdle, Creſt,
Is that Covenant of Blood,
Which th' old Fathers, bold in God,
Wrote in Faith on ev'ry Door, (*Exod.* 12. 7.)
That the Slayer paſs'd them o'er.

2. This

2. This Advice gave God's free Grace,
And He ſhow'd his Finger clear.
To its Praiſe kept God's own Hoſt
Solemn Thank-Feaſts ev'ry Year;
Where they thought with Heart's Delight
On the awful Paſchal Night,
And that venerable Blood,
Which ſo mighty Wonders cou'd.

3. After this a thouſand Years,
He from everlaſting ſlain,
Meant to be for me and thee
Victim, and for ev'ry Man,
The ne'er-prais'd-ſufficiently
Lamb was hang'd upon the Tree:
If *His* Blood does but appear,
Flies th' old Dragon like a Deer.

4. Triumph o'er your paſchal Lamb,
Fathers of the Pillar-Cloud!
The bleſt Bride, the Fleſh and Bone
Of Him upon the Croſs's Wood,
Hath another Paſchal Feaſt,
Which her Huſband lets her taſte;
(Words are here ne'er without Flaw,
Taſte and ſee!) Hallelujah!

5. Lambkin's Blood! thou wert then good;
Yet that before thee quak'd Death's Pow'r,
When he ſpy'd thy Mark, imply'd
(Sure as God lives) ſomething more.
Moſes alſo Rocks did move,
But that Man ſat then above.
Lion out of *Judah*'s Stem,
Thou art He, Thou art that Lamb!

6. As we to our Huſband go
In the holy Sanctuary,

To confirm the League of Blood
With Him who can't divided be:
Ere Chriſt's own beloved Wife
Eats his Fleſh, the Bread of Life,
Drinks his Blood divine and ſweet;
We in Fellowſhip thus eat.

7. Therefore we're aſſembled here
'Fore the high-enthroned Sire,
'Fore the Lamb, the ſeven Flames,
(Where the ſev'n Stars too give Fire,)
'Fore the Beings full of Eyes,
'Fore the Elders grave and wiſe:
Come, Election, take your Seat,
And this Paſchal Love-feaſt eat.

8. Eat to Him at this bleſt Feaſt,
Elſe to faſt for him afford!
(Well obſerve the Pilgrim's Mode,
Whom the Cov'nant-Awl hath bor'd:*)
But in everlaſting Day,
Where the Harps preach while they play,
And the Preachers reſt in Peace;
There 'tis Time to take our Eaſe.

* Exod 21. 6.

9. Aſks thee there ſome Worſhipper,
Fellow-Servant, whence cam'ſt thou?
Say; "From Thrall in Mis'ry's Vale,
"And one Thing only brought me thro'."*
What? "If this thou doſt not know,
"No bleſs'd Spirit thou, I trow."
Says he: "Surely the Lamb's Blood!
"That's here too the chiefeſt Good."

* Rev. 7. 14.

10. Round will ſtand of bleſſed Prieſts,
Dreſs'd in white, a lovely Throng;

Lamb

Lamb and Blood, as chiefeſt Good,
That is there a well-known Song:
Amen, Amen! will they cry,
Joining in ſweet Harmony,
Lamb! thy being ſlaughter'd ſo,
This alone has brought us thro'!

11. Now obſerve and hear your Paſs,
Which thro' all the World is this:
Here's one, who but one Thing knows,
That his Maker his Saviour is.
He that proudly higher flies,
And ſays he's of us, he lyes.
Jeſu Chriſt, all Praiſe to thee,
That thou wert a Man like me!

12. Members dear, whoſe Strength is ſmall,*
Two Things now we have to do;
Firſt, to reſt from dang'rous Roads,
Which in Trav'ling we've paſs'd thro':
Then, 'cauſe here we cannot ſtay,
The Safe-conduct for our Way
Which joint Care to render good,
Drawing it thro' Jeſu's Blood.

* Rev. 3. 8.

13. Ev'ry where, with ſuch a Shout
Which fills all Hell's Pow'rs with Fear,
(Which Sound ſuch don't underſtand,
Who have an unopen'd Ear,)
Each Door which a Pilgrim has, (1 *Cor.* 16. 9.)
Be ſign'd, *Blood-beſprinkled Place!*
That th' old Dragon, this World's God,
Keep no Heathen from Chriſt's Blood.

14. Bleſs the Pilgrims and their Toil;
A right Paſs they have, O Lamb!

Where they go, let free Grace blow,
And th' Accuſer loſe his Aim;
In *Jamaica*, ſeen be this,
In both *Greenland* Colonies,
In *St. Thomas*, *Crux* and *Jan*,
Acra, and *Antigua* Plan.

15. Alſo look on *Pachgatgock*,
Nain, *Wachau*, and *Wajomic*,
Sharon's Line, and *Corentyn*,
Think on *Berbice* and *Saramic*,
The Cape, and *Eaſt-India*'s Soil,
And what's in *Columbo* ſtill,
On the *Scalas* in *Egypt*,
And what lies in *Nova*-Crypt.

63.

At the Pedilavium.

1. WHEN our dear Monarch from on High,
The Lord, who all created,
Knew, that from his ſmall Family
He'd ſoon be ſeparated:
He ſeem'd to his Humanity
To be ſo well inured,
That He for his bright Majeſty
And Glory not much cared.

2. With inward Love's Pain now poſſeſs'd,
And ſtruck with ſome Affliction
To be God o'er all, He made Haſte
For th' Farewell-Benediction.
He ſaw Perdition's Son, who ſhould
Betray his Lord thro' Blindneſs;
But ſince he preſent was, He would
Alſo to him ſhew Kindneſs.

3. Such

3. Such Acts of Love could never be
By any one contrived,
But Him, who was immediately
By th' Holy Ghoſt conceived;
We can but ſtand, and ſilently
Behold with Admiration
What He does, then obediently
Make childlike Imitation.

4. One thinks: Had I an Enemy,
(Whom my Friend might have charged
To be an Inſtrument, whereby
His Floor is ſwept and purged;)
I'd ſhare with him each Bit of Bread,
I'd without Heſitation
Give him a Share of all I had,
Ev'n my own Soul's Salvation.

5. What did He do, that matchleſs Heart,
The Soul full of Deſire,
The Body with Death-Pangs and Smart
Pervaded as with Fire?
He did fetch Water, and did gird
A Towel round his Body,
And then to have their Feet deſir'd,
Which He to waſh was ready.

6. One of them, who would firſt know why
His Feet are to be waſhed,
Does not immediately comply;
But he'll ſoon do't abaſhed.
What were God, if each Work of his
Was for Man's Wit an Object?
The leaſt Track of his Counſel is
For it too deep a Subject.

7. *If I don't waſh thee*, Jeſus ſaid,
Thy Share in me's deficient;

O then waſh alſo Hands and Head!
No, th' Foot-Bath is ſufficient.
This Kind of Baptiſm our dear Lord
From Man to Man applied:
Their Souls, but one, were by his Word
Already purified.

8. Look here, my Brethren, tho' you be
For Knowledge not inquiring,
But yet the Lamb's ſweet Myſtery
Juſtly to know deſiring:
Ye Cherubim, caſt now a Look,
Ye Princes in high Station;
Ye Seraphim, look and be ſtruck
With deepeſt Admiration!

9. *Now you, who know my Word,* (which once
Shall judge each Tribe and Nation)
You've ſeen, that on you theſe my Hands
Perform'd this Operation;
My laſt Will is, That I think meet
You ſhould waſh one another,
As I, your Lord, have waſh'd your Feet,
So each ſhall waſh his Brother.

10. Ariſe! and with deep Reverence,
With Grace and Sinner-Beauty,
Do what your ſov'reign Lord ordains,
And thus fulfil your Duty!
He gave Pow'r to forgive all Sin
Unto his choſen People;
Therefore the Feet are ſoon waſh'd clean
By any true Diſciple.

11. Ye holy Watchers, with us be,
Unſeen, yet very near us,
Sing with our Choir harmoniouſly:
That Foot-Bath is myſterious!

Humble

Humble us from our very Heart,
Blow up thy Love's Flame might'ly,
Make us a Work, Thou Man of Smart!
Which in God is done rightly.

12. *Lord Jeſu, be Thou thyſelf near,*
Give us full Abſolution
In Preſence of the Angels here,
And take off each Pollution!
Thy prieſtly Hand, pierc'd by the Nail,
Stretch'd out by Crucifixion,
That Hand ſo ſtiff and ſo Death-pale
Give us it's Benediction!

Chor. Make our Mind like thy Mind tender,
And our Body Corpſe-like render!

13. As ſure as thy Flock's Life thou art,
Sure as we're Duſt and Aſhes;
So ſure it is, that thy Death-Smart
Us all to pure Gold waſhes:
Sure as the World looks ſcornfully
Upon thy Congregation,
So ſure ſhe's to thy Spir't and Thee
An holy Habitation.

64.

At the Holy Sacrament.

1. SOUL, let all thy Mood be feſtal,
Stretch beyond thy Tent terreſtrial,
Come into the Light where cleareſt,
Duly mind what Dreſs thou weareſt.

2. He who Heav'n's Expanſe can manage,
Will now reſt in thy poor Cottage:
Haſten, as for Brides is fitting,
Give thy Bridegroom ſoon the Meeting.

3. Ope

3. Ope the Spirit's Portals ſpeedy,
With thy Heart's Addreſs be ready,
" Come, my Friend! (ſay) let me kiſs Thee,
" Hold Thee faſt, no more diſmiſs Thee.

4. Ere choice Goods can be acquired,
Equal Money is deſired;
But, Lord, for thy Grace-Profuſion
Thou expect'ſt no Retribution,

5. Since indeed in all her Quarries
No ſuch Jewel the Earth carries,
Which this Manna and Blood's Treaſure
Could repay in any Meaſure.

6. How do I with Spirit's Hunger,
Lord, to taſte thy Goodneſs linger;
O how uſe I oft with Crying
After this Food to be ſighing!

7. O how uſe I to be thirſting
For the Drink from Life's Prince burſting!
All my Bones with God connected,
This I wiſh thro' thee effected.

8. Tender Joy and childlike Trembling
I feel in me, paſt diſſembling,
For the Food to which I'm bidden,
And its Mode profound and hidden.

9. Human Mind is far too ſhallow,
In this Wonder Thee to follow,
How this Bread's ne'er ſpent nor waſted,
Tho' by many Thouſands taſted;

10. How we, with the Grape's Production,
Get Chriſt's Blood by myſtic Suction.
O the Wonders deep and bleſſed,
By God's Spirit alone expreſſed!

65.

1. LET's approach unto a Table,
Which ev'n Glory won't be able
To ſurpaſs in it's Fruition,
Jeſu's Fleſh and Blood's Nutrition.

2. He who left bright Glory's Station,
And put on the human Faſhion;
Who for us became a Stranger,
And was laid in a poor Manger;

3. He who ſpent for us, laborious,
His Youth in a State penurious;
Had not where He could have reſted;
Who did ſweat thro' Mind oppreſſed;

4. Who at laſt, as a true Lover,
Did into Death's Vale go over,
That by Him, with Pain diſtracted,
God and Man might be connected:

5. He did once both Joy and Loving
Feel thro' all his Bowels moving;
(Men, when ſpeaking of this Matter,
Know not how t' expreſs it better!)

6. Nor his in the Manger lying,
Nor his Suff'ring, nor his Dying
Gave Him rightly Satisfaction,
Being free from Putrefaction.

7. Therefore with a wiſe Intention,
(O how rich is Love's Invention!)
A deep Method He did ſtudy,
With corrupting Fleſh t' imbody.

8. This myſterious heav'nly Bleſſing
Is all Thought far, far ſurpaſſing;

That

That Depth what Hymn's penetrating?
Give it up, yourſelves proſtrating.

9. Veil, ye Seraphim, your Faces,
Pauſe in ſinging your high Praiſes,
While we here 'fore Him are lying,
Holy, holy, holy! crying.

10. Jeſu's Dove, His Undefiled
In this Minute is regaled;
With his Blood's Drink ſhe is cheriſh'd,
And by his Fleſh ſhe is nouriſh'd.

11. Now is come our Time ſabbatic,
Lord, we feel thy Pow'rs emphatic;
Ah! approach in Manner neareſt,
Let's embrace Thee, O thou Deareſt!

12. Far be Reas'ning's poor Conception,
Far be Senſe's groſs Perception!
Holy Bridegroom! we deſire it,
By thy Love's Flame to be fired.

* *

13. Might theſe ſacramental Graces
Be read henceforth in our Faces,
And what Rapture we were feeling
When Thou wert thyſelf revealing!

66.

1. O Body, for Sin's Curſe and Night
Unto the Croſs ſurrender'd!
O Soul, which by a bloody Fight
Into the Holieſt enter'd!
Thy People, in theſe bleſſed Hours,
Are eating here and drinking,
And into ſupernat'ral Pow'rs,
With gentle Feeling, ſinking.

2. The Church's Way might liken'd be
To *Eſther*'s wiſe Demeanor:
She'd fain do all, and willingly
Live to her Huſband's Honour.
Bring her in to the Warriors Meal,
And to the Wounds dilated
Which were made for the whole World's Weal,
And there let her be ſeated.

3. O that the true heroic Mood
Of the bleſt Witneſs-Spirit,
On Earth, in all our Pilgrim-Blood
Might be pour'd out! then for it
We'd ſwear that Heartineſs to Thee,
That's felt by Blood-Relation,
And while we live, yield chearfully
To Thee our Miniſtration.

67.

1. O That the Saviour's faithful She,*
Dear Croſs's Church, might bury thee
This Moment with the Corpſe of Chriſt,
Whoſe Love to us Him ſacrific'd!

2. O that SHE who doth us new-bear,
Who leaveneth God's Dough with Care,
Would knead us to one holy Bread
With Him, who for us bow'd his Head!

3. O that the Members were quite free
From their own Life's Activity!
O did they ſo faſt to Him cleave,
That only He might in them live!

* The preſent Part of the Church of God on Earth.

4. Were they ſo without ſtrange Deſire,
So void of foreign Strength and Fire,
So dead to all Corruption baſe,
As formerly to Righteouſneſs!

5. O Thou, who with the two-edg'd Sword,†
Haſt many a Hold of Sin o'erpow'r'd:
What of our own Mind does remain,
Be by this gentle Dead'ning ſlain!

† Rev. 1. 16.

6. O Church, rejoice now tremblingly!
The Lamb's Death now pervadeth thee:
The Paſchal Fleſh unſtain'd and pure,
That be thy Soul and Body's Cure!

68.

WHAT does a Dove of Croſs's Air,
When enter-in it will and dare?
The Croſs's Breezes fill the Sail,
And bring it to the Corpſe ſo pale.
= = = = = = = *(Selah!)*
There, as on Magnet, hangs the Bird,
It hangs, not chuſing to be ſtirr'd;
It lets all Time run on its Pace,
Aſks not about th' Eternities,
Saith: "Be in Glory living,
"Ye Saints, if I'm but cleaving!"

69.

1. THE Breath which can the dead Bones raiſe,
And to the Members Life conveys,
Fill now, Lamb's mortified Wife!
Thy Body, Spirit and Soul with Life:

See

See the New Cov'nant Cup already fill'd
With Life in Blood, which our dear Saviour
ſpill'd.

2. Immanuel! here's thy Church now,
With thy own Soul pervade her thro':
That which muſt heal each ſinful Soul,
From Head to Foot reſtore it whole,
And which has thouſand Sinners form'd anew;
How ſoon can This thy Body*, Lord, go thro'?

* 1 *Cor.* 12. 27.

3. O Church of God, lift up thy Heart,
Thy King doth now his Pow'r exert:
Take, drink the Blood ſo richly ſpilt
For thine and ev'ry Sinner's Guilt.
And Thou, Soul's Bridegroom, it 'mong us
divide;
Thy Congregation's Mouth is open'd wide.

70.

1. THOU Death-Sweat mix'd with Blood,
Which the Lamb's Body cover'd,
When pale his Face was view'd,
His Soul by a Thread hover'd,
His Heart together preſs'd,
His Eye in Tears was drown'd,
And ice-cold Dew full faſt
O'er all his Hair was found!

2. Sweat, which on Head ſhone bright,
Death-Sweat on clammy Forehead,
Sweat gath'ring round the Sight,
Which the Brain's Moiſture marred;
(O Paſſion-Conflict hard,
Which his Sp'rit over-heat,
Did tear his Bones like Sword,
And his Breath ſuffocate!)

3. Yes, Corpſe-like dewy now,
And ſtill Grave-ſteaming Fingers!
Your Servant's Bone ſweat thro',
Which quiv'ring for it lingers;
Thou Corpſe's Air! come, come
Thro' theſe Hands into th' Bread:
When kneaded with thy Fume,
'Twill make the Members dead.

4. Thou but a Hand's Breadth deep,
Yet Fountain fathom'd never,
Which firſt a Spear ran up!
Now Hell's quench'd by thy River.
'Fore thy Well's Source and Grot
The Love-ſick Spouſe here lies:
Let now this ſlumb'ring Note
Unſtop thy Paſſages.

5. Flow in this Hall with Haſte,
That thy Church wet it render; *(Pſ. 133. 2.)*
And that, in this Meal bleſt,
God-Manhood's Depth moſt tender,
Which, to the Church quite cloſe
Brought thro' this Sacrament,
Into her Subſtance goes,
Thro' Mind and Blood ferment.
Or: Both Mind and Blood anoint.

71.

1. O Could we poor Sinners tell it,
How our Hearts were warm'd and filled;
We would, in the Angels Hearing,
Our Heart's Gladneſs be declaring.

2. But were't done ev'n in beſt Manner,
'Twould bring Him but little Honour:
Therefore is a deep Enjoyment
Soul and Body's beſt Employment.

3. Sing

3. Sing ye Choirs above, adoring;
Our Hearts ſhall ſink down before Him!
Spouſe and Head, our Life and Heaven,
O what haſt Thou to us given!

4. Reſt, O Spirit of the Churches,
Thy Bridegroom this Shine did purchaſe!
Faithful Soul! reſt, on Him muſing,
And the Limbs too for Him uſing!

72.

Choir I.

1. THE Sabbath is now paſſed,
You've been enough embraced,
Come forth again once more,
That you the Congregation
May ſee in wonted Station
'Mong them, and ſhine the Houſe all o'er.

Choir II.

2. My Eyes ſtand ill-diſpoſed,
To all Things ſhut and cloſed,
Somewhat ſticks to them yet;
That Grave's Duſt in them's keeping,
Wherein I have been ſleeping,
Nor can my Mind that Sleep forget.

Choir. I.

3. Well! ſtay then, ye dear Members,
Lie down again to Slumber
(*Or:* Ye Limbs of His! God bleſs you,
No foreign Life diſtreſs you,
Or: Ye his Limbs! God reſpect you,
No foreign Life diſtract you,)
With Him in his cool Grave!

There will once come a Period,
When the Lamb ſhall be married,
Then you'll with Him for ever live.

73.

1. THE Prince of Peace I now
Moſt gladly bring to you,
Sinners, poor in Spirit,
And ye Door-keepers too,
Ye Watchmen on our Turret!
Come into us, Peace!
Peaceful Hearts have Place
In the Church of Grace.

2. O *Father*, keep and bleſs
All what thy dear Son has!
Bleeding Face ſo friendly,
Shine on thy Flock of Grace
Moſt clearly and moſt kindly!
Spirit, lift up thy Face
O'er the Church always,
And ſend her thy Peace!

3. Now then a Kiſs receive,
With all that Peace can give;
Deareſt Heart, receive it
From our dear *Huſband*'s Love,
Whoſe Heart once ſorely grieved
Broke for me and thee
In Death's Agony,
When He bought us free;

4. From th' *Father*, who his Son
More values than his Throne,
And, the Son to pleaſure,
All what by Smart He won,
Takes Care of as a Treaſure,

Num-

Numb'ring ev'ry Hair
Of each Fellow-Heir
Of his Son ſo dear;

5. And from the *Holy Ghoſt*,
(To whom the Sinners-Hoſt
Gives the Mother's Title,)
The Spirit, who ſets forth
The Lamb in all the Bible,
And in th' Heart's Receſs,
Making all confeſs
How his Wounds us bleſs!

6. Receive alſo a Kiſs
And Greetings of ſweet Peace
In the Name ſo precious
Of all the *Saints* in Bliſs,
Who 'fore us went to Jeſus,
The whole bleſſed Train
Who did Grace obtain,
And now reſt from Pain.

7. I greet thee now likewiſe
With a moſt tender Kiſs
From ſome, who moſt truly
Do love the Church of Chriſt,
The Hoſt of *Angels* holy,
Who with all their Might
Guard the Heirs of Light
Thro' this World's dark Night.

8. A Kiſs I alſo pay,
In th' Apoſtolic Way,
In the Name ſtill fragrant
Of thoſe of th' *ancient Race*
From *Abraham* deſcendant,

Who

Who for Chriſt, whoſe Bone
And Fleſh thou'rt become,
Seal'd are and wrote down.

9. A Kiſs I next bring thee
In Spirit holily;
That *God's-Houſe* bequeaths it,
Which moves ſtrait on, ſince He
At Pent'coſt on it breathed,
Which on Him relies,
From the Dragon flies,
Not ſeen by Men's Eyes. (Rev. 12. 14.)

10. I greet thee from thoſe Sheep,
Who have kept* and ſtill keep
The old Name of *Brethren*,
Tho' now Men's Envy deep
Is their Remembrance ſmoth'ring;
They are ſcarcely known,
No one will them own
But the Lamb alone.

11. I greet thee, and I bleſs
Thy Nurſery of Grace,
(And that School of Jeſus
His Spirit keeps in this Place,
Diſplaying Doctrine precious,)
From thoſe Hearts, whom we
'Mong the *Luth'rans* ſee
Jeſu's Property;

12. From the *Reformed* Train,
Thoſe who the Lamb once ſlain
And that Theme do reliſh,
And love the Witneſs-Strain
Of Babes without Embelliſh,

And

* Since the year 1457.

And like to be mean,
In the Blood waſh'd clean,
And the Lord's remain.

13. Next, greet and kiſs I thee,
And that reſpectfully,
From the *Thomas-Negroes*,
Who the Lamb's Property
Became thro' his Word's Progreſs,
And, tho' black and baſe,
Yet now to His Praiſe,
Caſt forth charming Rays;

14. From ſuch as *Kibbodo*,
Mammukka, *Tachtanoh*,
Kajarnak and *Sarah*,
Johannes, *Simeon*,*
Hewn from the Savage Quarry,
Whom the Lamb hath woo'd,
With his Blood bedew'd,
And thus quite renew'd.

15. The *Pilgrims* ev'ry where,
Who thro' free Mercy are
By the Lamb elected
His Suff'ring's Word to hear,
Are in their Heart attracted,
Wiſh, with Longing deep,
To be where the Sheep
The Lord's Supper keep:

16. May He then in this Hour,
The more with inward Pow'r

Kiſs

---

* *Hottentots*, *Mingrelians*, *Canadeſe*, *Greenlanders*, *Malabarians*, *Arawacks*.

Kiſs them, who our Peace is;
May each Member of ours,
Who true in Soul and chaſte is,
Where he be, quite freſh
Get that Paſchal Fleſh
Which doth us refreſh!

17. The Word, the ſmall Word Blood,
The Churches Hope keeps good,
Extends its Peace-Charter
To its Œconomate,
And where-e'er in North-Quarter,
Eaſt, Weſt, Southern Ground,
Blood-bought *Flocks* are found,
And to th' Pilgrim-Round.

18. We ſee the Wheels, they go
Whither the Wind doth blow,
They know of no Bending, (*Ezek.* 1. 12. 20.)
But move direct in Love,
No Evil apprehending,
'Cauſe the Watchers Grace
Thinks with Thoughts of Peace
On the Way they paſs.

19. Now then in Hymns of Praiſe,
Like one Man, ſweetly raiſe
Voices quite united;
With your liturgic Lays
Your Soul's Spouſe is delighted,
He with gracious Ear
Your Heart's Tone will hear!
Feel Him: He is near!

V.

Hymns for different Offices and Callings.

74.

1. WITH a moſt tender Longing,
With hundred Heart-Tears thronging,
Now the redeemed Race
(From Death and the Panurgiſt,) 2 *Cor.* 11. 3.
Doth thank the Church-Liturgiſt,
Who Surety, Debt, and Off'ring was.

2. 'Tis true, He is averred
Both by his Years and Merit,
Our Elder, Chief and Head;
But yet the Adoration
Is by our Congregation,
For one more Reaſon, to Him paid.

3. We b'lieve with equal Clearneſs
His Preſence, as his Nearneſs:
And our Prieſts wear their Grace
And Crowns but for this Reaſon,
The Office for a Seaſon
To try, not to ſupply His Place.

4. Each Soul goes reverently,
Child-like and confidently
To Him immediately:
And for this very Reaſon
Does now each Church-Diviſion,
Ancient of Days! draw nigh to Thee.
(*Rev.* 1. 13. *Dan.* 7. 9.)

I. *Boys* and *Girls.*

SPouſe of the Congregation!
What's now the Supplication
Both of our Girls and Boys?
Their Covenant is grounded
On thy firſt being wounded;
That make and keep us clean always!

II. *Youths.*

BEfore the Congregation,
To be a Man, in Faſhion
Of the ſinleſs young Man;
Is truly Honour-bringing,
Therefore thy Youths are ſinging:
'Ah Cov'nant-Blood, preſerve us clean!

III. *Virgins.*

HE who for his Embraces
Created Mankind's Claſſes,
Did Virgins alſo form;
May He his Seal's impreſſing
Preſerve without effacing,
That it may ne'er get any Harm!

IV. *Married Choir.*

THe Wives long to be bleſſed
By th' *Huſband*, and embraced.
A Vice-Chriſt, what is he?
A Child, that would much rather,
Both were with Thee together:
Ah, Spouſe! help us to wait for Thee!

V. *Wi-*

V. *Widows* and *Widowers.*

LOrd Jeſus Chriſt, thy Dying
Be the Thoughts ſanctifying
Of our reſpected Widows Choir!

LOrd Jeſu! thy Appearing,
Which was old *Simeon* chearing,
Be the Hope of our Widowers.

VI. *Children's Parents.*

SOme Children's-Angel was there,
Who might fetch from the Altar
A living Coal, thereby
Our Lips to touch and hallow!
Ah, to the right Door follow,
Ye Parents! Chriſt you ſanctify!

VII. *Sick-Waiters.*

TWo Things more needful rather
There are for a Sick-Waiter,
Than the beſt Med'cines are:
Knowledge of th' ſuff'ring Saviour,
Acceſs to Him, who never
To ſee one in Diſtreſs can bear.

VIII. *Overſeers.*

SHould it not be conſider'd,
How th' Evil might be hinder'd,
Before it ſhews it's Face;
It would ſoon be our Maſter.
O may we each Diſaſter
Timely diſcover and redreſs!

IX. *Nurſers.*

THan Mother-Heart more tender,
Thou, whoſe Heart ſplit aſunder
Brought forth the Souls bleſt Hoſt!

Form us like that kind Matron, (*Luke* 4. 18.)
Who was thy conſtant Patron
Throughout thy Life, from firſt to laſt.

X. *Wardens.*

OF the Tents of *Shamaim*,
Before which *Mahanaim*
With thouſand Swords appear,
Adorable Commander!
In all reſpects, O render
The Seers of thy Camps quite fair!

XI. *Acoluths.*

WIthin the Ship ſecured,
No Trials yet endured,
One hath one's Self enjoy'd;
And ere the Lamb commandeth
To work, his Fleſh He granteth,
This makes one aſk to be employ'd.

XII. *Church-Deacons.*

TO have the Grace and Favour
To ſerve Flocks of the Saviour,
Who liv'd in Servant's State, (*Luke* 22. 27.)
This is a bleſt Gradation;
Ah! by thy Servant-Station
Anoint our Church-Diaconate!

XIII. *Prieſts.*

THe Biſhop of the Churches,
Who did his People purchaſe
By dying on the Tree,
May He give Grace and Unction
To thoſe in Prieſtly Function;
This will make bleſt their Miniſtry.

XIV. *Houſe-*

XIV. *Houſe-Deacons.*

WIlt Thou, without receiving,
Grant us mere Joy of Giving,
Then ſend Manna again,
Keep Shoes and Cloaths from wearing:
'Till then we muſt be caring
In th' Apoſtolic Deacon-Plan.

XV. *Helpers.*

MEn with ſuch Gifts endowed,
As once *Bezaleel* ſhowed,
Were priz'd in Days of Yore;
This makes us wiſh for Numbers
Of gifted, uſeful Members,
Who give themſelves to Service o'er.
(1 *Cor.* 16. 15.)

XVI. *Church-Juſtices.*

THou Judge of all confeſſed,
Who are not deck'd and dreſſed
With thy Blood's Righteouſneſs;
Gird us with thy Behaviour,
O thou who Death didſt ſuffer,
That Judgment needed not take Place.

XVII. *Seniores civiles.*

THou who all Realms doſt govern,
Yet ſpecial Lord and Sov'reign
Of the Theocracy!
Give them, who have the Station
Of thy Gates Conſervation,
To ope and ſhut, Authority.

XVIII. *Oeconomi.*

ABiad, who created,
Wound up and regulated
The Clock of endleſs Day:

To ev'ry choſen Witneſs
And Steward, in full Brightneſs,
The Church's Maxim now diſplay.

XIX. *Diſciples.*

THou, who in Servant's Station
Waſt of no Reputation,
And loaded with Diſgrace;
Who didſt renounce thy Glory,
And felt'ſt the Dragon's Fury,
To ſpare the Blood of human Race!

Grant us in all the Regions,
'Mongſt Heathens or Religions,
Thy bloody Light and Grace;
That each Land, where thou'lt lead us,
Or them who ſhall ſucceed us,
May be a bleſt and happy Place.

Cong. NOw Thou our firſt-born Brother!
Thou Maſter at the Rudder
Of thy Church-Ship! to Thee
We Hearts and Hands deliver,
And promiſe Thee for ever,
That we thy faithful Souls will be.

75.

1. TILL He comes, the World is, ſtill,
(Tho' in ſecret) guided,
Its whole Syſtem order'd well,
Its due Courſe provided.

2. And in the ſo weighty Sphere
Of Servants, approved
By the World's Deliverer
For the common Profit,

3. Hath

3. Hath a Prince or Princeſs Room
Ev'n his Church to further;
They can unto her become
Nurſing-Sire and Mother.

4. Church's Nurſes! now may He,
Of his ſmall Flock Leader,
While you're here, to your Souls be
Nouriſher and Feeder.

5. May He grant you not alone,
Thro' his Love toward you,
Of Earth's Fatneſs to live on,
Straitway to reward you:

6. But their Souls redeem'd with Smart,
We are ſtill deliv'ring
To Thee, Jeſu's pierced Heart,
Bundle of the Living!

7. Bleſt are Princes good, we read;
Lord, thy Word remember!
Make them too an eaſy Bed,
When they once ſhall ſlumber:

8. Grant, that when they this their Stage
Tir'd and faint have paſſed,
They may in th' eternal Age
'Mongſt our Tents be placed.

76.

1. WElcome among thy choſen Flock
With joyful Acclamation,
Thou who of Ages art the Rock!
Come feed thy Congregation,
Which, for the Doctrine of thy Croſs,
Differs from each Perſuaſion;
Accept from ev'ry one of us
The Elder's Adoration!

2. Thy Hand, with it's Print of the Nail,
We kiſs with Heart's Affection,
That Hand ſo ſtiff and ſo Death-pale,
Stretch'd out by Crucifixion;
That Hand, which, ere thou went'ſt away,
Hath thy Diſciples bleſſed;
That Hand, by which on Judgment-Day
Thy poor Worms will be placed.

3. What ſhall we ſay t' expreſs our Mind
In ſome Degree and Meaſure?
To worſhip we are more inclin'd:
We ſcarce expect the Pleaſure,
In Words a full Account to give
To th' World or thy Elected,
How Hearts, who love what they believe,
Muſt feel and be affected.

4. We have not ſeen Thee, but by Sight
We'd not be more aſſured;
As yet the Wounds majeſtic Light
Can't be by Man endured.
When once we ſhall ſee with thoſe Eyes
Which are not yet in Being,
We'll gaze at thoſe enchanting Rays;
But here we'll love, not ſeeing.

5. O Church, how many haſt thou yet
Who do not love the Saviour?
Who do not think his Burden light,
Nor his ſweet Yoke a Favour!
O ye, who don't ſtand well with Him,
Do ye long for Redemption?
Now, now, is for you the right Time,
For all without Exception.

6. At very great Solemnities
Kings pardon all Offences:

Thou

Thou King of the Theocracies
Lord Jeſu, Prince of Princes!
Thy Sinner-Church proclaimeth Thee
Head of thy Congregation;
Take thou the ſole Supremacy
Among thy choſen Nation.

7. Thoſe who, like *John*, lean on thy Breaſt,
And are known in that Manner
Among thy Choirs, let them be bleſt
Unto thy Houſe's Honour:
On ev'ry Servant and Handmaid
Reſt th' holy Watchers Spirit;
So flows the Oil from th' Elder's Head
Upon their Sinner-Forehead.

8. Thou, who in th' Elders higheſt Throne
The Patriarch remaineſt,
And all that's in thy City done
With Pow'r divine maintaineſt:
O make our Biſhop's-Chair, we pray,
Of th' Truth a true Foundation;*
It has with *Philadelphia*
The ſame Word and Senſation.†

* 1 Tim. 3. 15. † Rev. 3. 10.

9. Thou Lord of the whole Church of God,
And the World's Reconciler,
The Pilgrims Governor and Head!
O be that Council's Ruler,
Which the dear Servants of thy Fold,
Chiefly in Conferences,
To thy Heart's Joy and Comfort hold;
Grant to them thy Wounds Glances.

10. Tell thy Plan to thy People's Ear;
Sound Truth be our Confeſſion;

Take

Take of the Church's Walk good Care;
Give Pilgrims due Refection;
To each his destin'd Share procure;
In Judgment be Defender;
The Children kiss, the Patients cure,
Be of all Strife the Ender!

11. Thou our Heart's Lamb, thou Man of Smart,
Our Joy, all Joy exceeding,
Of whom we truly can assert
That thou thy Flock art feeding!
What sing we more? no Vent we have
Which our full Hearts quite eases;
And who can give due Praise and Love
To our Jehovah, Jesus?

12. Thou Father of our Lord and Head!
For th' Sake of our Creator,
Be of his Sinner-Churches glad,
And help to do that Matter
Which, in the deep Eternity,
In the Lamb's Book was noted
By the most Holy Trinity:
O help to execute it!

13. Thou Spir't of the Lord Jesus Christ!
Who hast with Him been ruling
Ere Time's Dimensions did exist,
And now his Souls art schooling:
Thou art the Church's Mother blest,
And lov'st to have a Temple;
That Church, whose Elder He's confest,
O make her an Example!

14. How glad and with what Readiness
Watch the angelic Orders (*Heb.* 1. 14.)
Around the Cloud of Witnesses,
And such a Church's Borders,

To

To whom God's Wiſdom manifold
Was given for this Reaſon,
That Angels might the Church behold,
And from her learn that Leſſon. (*Eph.* 3. 10.)

77.

Hymn on the Angels.

1. THE bleſſed Armies ordain'd for Servants there,
(Where all is fiery and flaming every where,)
Since the two Firmaments are ſtanding,
E'er ſince the Wheels of the Times are running;

2. Are welcome Brethren among our *Children's* Crowd,
Who're alſo Members of Jeſu's Witneſs-Cloud;
The God of Light is their kind Father,
Whoſe Face the Angels are ſeeing ever.

3. Th' *unmarried* Servants of all Creation's God,
The warlike People and Conqu'rors thro' the Blood,
Jacob's dear Harbingers remember,
Whom on the Ladder he ſaw in Slumber.

4. The Choir of Virgins remember with Content,
That bleſſed Meſſage which was to *Mary* ſent;
For which one Angel was appointed,
Who did declare the Birth of th' Anointed.

5. Unto *Manoah* and his Wife did appear,
Quite unexpected, ſuch a bright Morning-Star,
And lo! thereon they both enjoyed
A Marriage-Joy quite ſanctified.

6. All who are wand'ring *alone* in Pilgrimſhip,
Are kept in Safety by that kind Guardianſhip;
By Faith we Mountains ſtill diſcover,
With fiery Chariots and Steeds all over.

7. Where

7. Where met together a little hearty *Band*
In bleſſed Union, they always were at hand,
Theſe Servants of the Bridegroom faireſt,
And of his *Magd'lens* and holy *Maries.*

8. Yet have the *Churches* the Preference ſtill here;
It goes yet farther, when they ſomewhere appear:
To Shepherds in the Field combined,
Their Hoſts in glorious Song were joined.

9. God's mighty Heroes! to whom it is the ſame,
That one ſome Meſſage of faithful Grace proclaim;
And th' other ſmite, to defend the Needy,
An hundred fourſcore thouſand quite ſpeedy.

10. Then they before Him, our Lord, fall on the Face,
Theſe holy Brethren! with ſuch an Inlineſs,
And with ſuch deep Humiliation,
As is beyond our Repreſentation.

11. Now honour'd Watchers! accept here from the Hand
Of our united and happy Warriors-Band,
A Greeting, ſince nought elſe we're able,
Till our joint Voices ſhall fill the Temple.

78.

1. SUffer us, Seraphic Eſſence!
To behold with what Obeiſance
Our Head is by you proclaimed;
For thereby we'll be inflamed.

2. O ye twenty hundred thouſand
By Grace-Breezes ſweetly rouſed,
Lift us far above our Regions,
To behold in Spir't your Legions.

3. If

3. If on our Liſts were enrolled
All the Souls, which could be called
Blood-Relations and true Members:
We ſhould not find ſuch vaſt Numbers.

4. Ah how bluſheth this Plantation
Of ſo ſmall Signification,
'Fore that City! will 't be number'd
'Mong God's Millions or remember'd?

5. But if all the many Nations,
In their diff'rent Habitations,
Seem, before the heavenly *Phalanx*,
As the ſmall Duſt in the Balance;

6. And the whole Earth in it's Grandeur
Does appear but very ſlender,
When to thoſe vaſt Globes compared,
Which above on High are reared;

7. If the Firmament of Heaven,
With all Suns which it enliven,
Does to Him appear no better
Than to us a Grotto's Glitter:

8. With what deep Humiliation
Muſt you pay *Him* Adoration,
Who, ere Times and Days exiſted,
In that Father's Boſom reſted,

9. T' whoſe Joy he the *Pantocrator*, (Rev. 1. 8.)
And with Him the Spir't Creator,
All thoſe ſhining Suns hath formed,
That his Heart therewith was charmed?

10. Bleſſed Spirits, your Senſation
Surely's fill'd with Admiration,
When your princely Minds dare venture
In theſe Godhead's Depths to enter.

11. But tho' ſuch high Rights you're claiming,
Tho' your very Wings are flaming;
One Drop of Lamb's Sweat's Effuſion
Puts your Brightneſs in Confuſion.

12. And if on my Soul or Body
He pours out his Ointment bloody,
Which ſpeaks better Things than *Abel*,
Then am I ineſtimable.

13. Hence the brighteſt Seraph-Eſſence
Muſt ſtand cover'd in his Preſence,
While a Man, that Worm befriended,
Looks at Grace's Sun unblinded.

14. Therefore ſhall the Sinner-Foreheads
Of the preſent human Handmaids
Shine in the bright Radiation
Of the Wounds Illumination.

15. When *Iſaiah* on Mount *Zion*
Saw thoſe Hoſts, before the Lion (*Iſa.*6. 2.)
Dy'd as Lamb for our Offences,
Then beheld he Rows of Princes.

16. But *John* ſaw the Lamb as wounded
Sitting on the Throne, ſurrounded
With the Flock by Him atoned,
Therefore ſaw he Kings enthroned. (*Rev.*4.4.)

79.

1. HEar'ſt thou, Elder! thou incomparable!
Has thy faithful Heart it took?
Seeſt thou, Eye, now much more ſociable,
Than with its once dazling Look?
Feel'ſt thou the Blood-Church's earneſt Longing,
Cheek, bedew'd with million Tears forth thronging
From th' enamour'd Spouſe's Face?
O yes, *Deus Caritas!* (1 John 4. 8.)

2. Shall

2. Shall we, Chriſt, who workeſt ev'ry Wonder!
To Thee our Life's Courſe relate?
Hear then, holy Arch-liturgiſt! ponder
What thy Souls negotiate:
They're agreed to have one Head and Maſter,
Whether they in South, North, Weſt, or Eaſt are;
There's no Diff'rence but in Place,
And perhaps ſome diff'rent Caſe.

3. Is the Chriſteſs, whom thou Bride-like feaſteſt
In the Altar's Myſtery,
Teſtament-like known in manner chaſteſt
By Thee, and ſome Heart *ſtands by?*
'Tis with him, as the Diſciples found it
In that Moment when their Lord aſcended;
With the laſt-ſeen of his Toes,
They all Thought and Sight could loſe.

4. Thou at laſt an Hour to ſtrike appointeſt
For thy Creature's Deſtiny,
Wherein without Words thou to him hinteſt,*
Thou'lt to him *Eliſha* be;
Soon as the warm Lip, which from Blood reeketh,
Touch'd a *Candidate* upon the Cheek hath,
As the Seer was purg'd, ev'n ſo (*Iſa.* 6. 7.)
Thy own Lips do ſinge him too.

* At Confirmation.

5. O my Lord! muſt I to paint that ſtudy,
('Tis to Thee like daily Bread)
How we feel, when we ourſelves *embody*†
With Thee, how aſtoniſhed?
Is it poſſible ev'n to expreſs it,
How we in that Sacrament are bleſſed,
With God's ſelf an Union clear,
Above all *Sephiroth* far!

† In the holy Communion.

6. Thy Philanthropy, ſo admirable
In this Maſter-piece, t' endite,
God aſſiſt that my poor Frame be able!
For the Tent it might kill quite.
'Twill not do, with Words to fathom thither,
How both Corpſes die into each other:
The Friend's agonizing Nod
Is a Bliſs by Eyes not view'd.

7. In Deſcription were one e'er ſo clever
Of Him and his happy She,
Yet who's Maſter of himſelf however
Under that Bride's-Agony?
Therefore, Lamb! I'm ſtill to Thee indebted,
To deſcribe how by a Heart thou'rt greeted,
When it comes in fact to die
Into Immortality.

8. When Grave's Damp hath ſomewhat loos'd and widen'd
The Knot which both Corpſes ty'd,
And the She, thro' all her Subſtance deaden'd,
Takes her Seat,* quite pale is ſpy'd;
Then ſits ſuch an elect Member ſteady,
To the Marriage-hall ſnatch'd up already,
As a Dove ſleeps in its Neſt,
Till the rouſing Trumpet's blaſt.†

* For the Liturgy after the Holy Corpſe.

† That Verſe ſung: *At the Time the Bones were broke,* &c. p. 14.

9. Let God Father's Daughter-in-law throbbing
By this Sound but touched be,
She awakes, (tho' ſtill her Pulſe half ſtopping)
Out of that deep Liturgy
Of the Blood and Water, which ſo ſpouted
From His Body's Temple‡ now ſaluted:

‡ John 7. 38. ch. 2. 21. Ezek. 47. 1.

And

And lo! his own Heart's Canal
Blood in th' Cov'nant-Cup lets fall.

10. With what Suffrage of celeſtial Voices,
On *effiavit Animum*
Follows bathing in the Wounds Abyſſes!
Heav'nly Concert, yet be dumb,
Till the Corpſe's Bees have had full Meaſure,
Their Roſe-garden traverſing at leiſure
With a glad and balmy Hum,
Ave Latus ſaucium!

11. Singing, yea themſelves out of the Body
To ſing, were the Appetite
Of thoſe who Bride-chamber Things already
Reliſh, charm'd therewith outright.
Fain they'd die in this their Neſt and Harbour!
Some obtain it; others woo'd to labour,*
Stipulate thy Work to do
In that Æon which is now.

* As Pilgrims.

12. How is't, firſt, thoſe quiet Souls† regarding,
Who at Home ſtay and within?
What can keep them, ſanctify, caſe-harden
'Gainſt the Phantaſies of Sin,
Which will creep in where it finds a Crevice?
Thy dear Cov'nant-Blood is here of Service:
Nought accurſed in can crowd,
Where a Drop is of Lamb's Blood.

† In Congregation-Places.

13. But how with thy trav'ling Witneſs goes it,
Who now climbs, now ſinks in Sand,
But of late to northern Storms expoſed,
Is by Southern Heat now tann'd?
Here from Garments thick or thin is borrow'd
No Help, but from thy Skin plough'd and furrow'd

Over Soul and Body ſpread, (*Rom.* 13. 14.)
And ſo thro' the World to tread.

14. What is alſo of thoſe Hearts* the Method,
To whom other People's Woes
Thouſand Smarts maternal have bequeathed,
Which to bear one can't refuſe?
Thou know'ſt how they ſooth their Soul to Quiet,
Whilſt thou by their weary Heart art eyed,
As thou ſtand'ſt and bear'ſt the Weight
Of the World and Church's State.

* Faithful Labourers.

15. Thus a Soldier, who, not without Bleſſing,
Under Armour grey has grown,
And, ſtill in Experience increaſing,
Deep in Jeſu's Heart ſunk down;
When at laſt, t' inure him to the Office,
Of the prieſtly Crown he Part and Proof has:§
He has, from the Thorn-crown's Cut,
Firſt his Patriarch's Feature got.

§ As a Diſciple or OEconomus.

16. But, O Lamb, what is all this to mention
'Gainſt that, which remains* yet maſk'd?
Shall I ſpeak, or, ſince 'tis thy Invention,
And thy Act, let Thee be aſk'd:
How, the Hours being ſpent in tender Waiting,
Each Pulſe, till the laſt, t'wards thy Heart beating,
Ere one is aware, ay, ay,
He or She is kiſs'd away!

* The Going-home.

80.

Synodal Hymn. (a)

1. BE prais'd, O Spirit, for thy great Care
In gath'ring the Lamb's Souls to Him near,
Thro' the Croſs's Doctrine, the World all over,
And that from Corners how hid ſoever,
O'er Land and Sea.

2. This ſhall be owned unto thy Praiſe
Throughout the Changes of Nights and Days,
Till the Day when Nations ſhall all aſſemble,
And all their Thrones 'fore thoſe Torches tremble,
While we ſtand faſt.

3. Thou who hadſt not where to lay thy Head,
As thou thyſelf it ſometimes haſt ſaid,
Whoſe indeed are all Things, who'lt all inherit,
But waſt, by Poverty full of Merit,
A Gueſt on Earth;

4. Give to thy People, the World all o'er,
In ev'ry Country an open Door,
Peaceful Habitations, Tents full of Bleſſing;
Bring them from each Road, where they are paſſing,
Safe back to th' Houſe.

5. O ground thy Temple moſt ſolidly,
And let thy People the Pillars be;
Send thy Word with Power by us all Seaſons,
And lead great Numbers out of their Priſons
Ev'n by our Hand.

6. When we're together, let us be bleſt,
And give unto our Hearts thy deep Reſt,
Sanctify our Senſes, anoint our Speaking,
And let us in no Place Words be making,
But which thou think'ſt.

7. Preſerve thy Church for Thee ev'ry where,
Where-e'er her Sheepfolds and Precincts are,
Grant our Tabernacles thy Wing's Protection;
And if we ſomewhere meet with Obſtruction,
Give Victory.

(b)

TO th' Holy Ghoſt now our Pray'r is made,
Whom Chriſt from the Father promiſed,
That He'd dwell among us during this Synod,
And influence Theory and Method,
And Practice too.

81.

1. MOST worthy Spirit, Guide of Chriſt's Train,
Who doſt her Servants thyſelf ordain!
Give ear to thy People, none of whom ever
Would grieve Thee by any Thing whatever,
Thou Mother-Heart.

2. When we look round us both far and near,
The Glory of the Lord doth appear,
And ſuch little Churches are faſt increaſing,
To whom the narrow Croſs-Path is pleaſing:
Hallelujah!

3. Unto my dear Lord what ſhall I ſay!
I will for his Love Thanks to Him pay;
Holy ſeven Spirits, find Lamps and take them,
Fill them with Oil, kindle them and make them
Bright round the Lamb!

4. O Stream of Life, all the Earth o'erflow,
What-e'er would hinder thy Courſe, break thro'!
And by thy ſweet Unction, be the Phyſician
Of all who own their poor loſt Condition,
As 'tis thy Way.

5. I

5. I wiſh Thee (ſince I dare and have Leave)
A bleſſed { Servant / Handmaid } in { me, / him,her } to have,
Who perceives thy Motions more quick impelling,
And the poor Sinners perpetual Feeling,
The holy Shame.

6. I wiſh to Jeſu's Flock, after Smart,
Many refreſhing Looks to His Heart:
Let Him o'er the Souls, who with us are going,
With Joy unceaſing be overflowing,
O Holy Ghoſt!

82.

1. HOW we're lov'd by Jeſus,
None can tell that Flame;
One as little gueſſes
How we grieve that Lamb:
Yet good Children do it,
Who his Heart can ſee,
And from Curſe deliver'd,
Ought his Joy to be.

2. O thou Church's Mother!
Now begin anew;
Hear what Moans we utter,
We no more can do;
Shew thy Grace and Virtue
Where we beg it much,
Free us all and reſcue
From our Soul's Reproach.

3. Dwell within thy Temple,
(That's our Body's Houſe!)
And after th' Example
Of the Lamb's own Spouſe,

Fill

Fill it with ſuch Bleſſing,
And make it ſo fair,
That it be ſurpaſſing
All our Thought and Pray'r.

4. Sanctify thou for Thee
All our weighty Days!
And to his Wounds Glory
Let us live always!
Let thy Folk experience
That the City dear
Of the ranſom'd Poor-ones
Hath the Lamb with her!

83.

1. OUR God the Lamb :||: is ſtill the ſame;
What-e'er he ſays, moſt ſurely comes to paſs.
Who of the *Negroes* hears, :||: Nigh ſwears,
" A Church can ne'er be formed there:"
Speak thou, O Lamb! :||: thou wert a Curſe for *Ham.* :||:

2. Blood's Pow'r attends the Word, and ſends
Boldneſs of Grace, to preach, and to releaſe
All who in Blood profound will drown.
" Hither repair, the Croſs draw near!"
The Sinners feel, and thereto ſet their Seal.

3. My God and Lord! ſince Death endur'd
Among the *Moors* by Witneſſes of ours,
How rich a Crop that Field does yield!
The glorious Sight is dazzling bright;
Black Lambs, behold! enter by Flocks the Fold.

4. How lovely fair thy Wounds appear
In theſe our Days! now doſt thou their bright Rays
Unto the *Indians*, Lord, afford:

What

What think'ſt thou here, thou Shepherd dear,
Who doſt renew, and cure their tawny Hue?

5. I know, how't goes; the Man of Woes
In ſweet Embrace the Father takes, and ſays:
" I and the Holy Ghoſt, (thou know'ſt
" How we've agreed, ſince thou didſt bleed)
" *North-Indians* we now bring, my Son, to Thee."

6. My God the Lamb bluſhes for Shame,
(For Chriſt partakes true Manhood for our Sakes,)
Then bears his Croſs's Prey away,
As though he ſuch Renown thought much:
The Lamb is low, no Heart ſo low I know.

7. The Cherub's Choirs, with Seraphs Fires,
Who ſtill at hand 'fore Chriſt Jehovah ſtand,
All Honour to their Lord afford:
Each would deſcend, glad to attend,
And ſerve with Care the Flock of *Indians* dear.

8. What is't ye do, ye Four who glow (*Rev.* 4. 6.)
With Love! ye call; " Hearken, ye Elders all!
" The *Mahikan*'s* wild Stem ſings LAMB!"
And what do we? we too thank Thee,
Lord Chriſt our Head, that thou a Man wert made.

84.

1. IN Pilgrimſhip here in this Time
We have rough Roads to travel;
Faith's Fortitude muſt often climb,
And hath ſteep Hills to level:
Yet ſometimes our Lord by His Care,
Which is at all Times preſent,
Revives the weary Traveller
By Ways more ſmooth and pleaſant.

2. We

* Or: *Delawares, Arawacks, Hottentots, Greenlanders.*

2. We then ſee many Inſtances
Of God's ſo wond'rous Dealing,
We ſee, how his Almighty Grace
In Weakneſs is prevailing;
The Butt of the World's Mockery
Is by his Pow'r made glorious;
That He a few can multiply
To Hundreds, is notorious.

3. Ah come, thou Shield, Rock and Defence
Of all the Poor and Feeble!
Our Soul thirſts for Thee, O Life's Prince,
Thou chief Good of thy People!
In our Tents here give us of Grace
And Pow'r a Portion double;
And lighten to our Warrior-Race
Th' impoſed Load and Trouble.

4. We give to Thee with Mouth and Hand
Anew Soul, Spir't and Body,
And promiſe Thee for every Band
A Loyalty moſt ſteady;
But Thou keep thy Oath faithfully,
Nor leave thy Work unfiniſh'd,
Let thy true Chriſtians Conqu'rors be,
Tho' in Appearance vanquiſh'd!

85.

1. THOU tenderly beloved Head
Of Souls in thy Protection,
Whom Faith into thy Arms hath laid,
Who follow thy Direction,
And in the Ways of Faithfulneſs
And Truth alone are turning,
Ever ſince they to move had Grace,
And ſince their Wheels were burning.

2. I bow before the glorious Throne
Where God the Father's ſeated,
Thou firſt and yet the only Son,
To whom all Pow'r's committed,
Who, ſince thy hard and bitter Toil
And bloody Death and Paſſion,
Doſt make the Souls of Men thy Spoil,
And call'ſt them to Salvation.

3. Thy Majeſty I glorify,
O Thou my Soul's Creator!
Who by Grace-Drawings brought me nigh
To th' Heart of my dear Father,
And who did guide me many a Year
With Love, and no Pains ſpared,
That for a Work in God done, here
My Soul ſhould be prepared.

4. Have Thanks for this, and all which I
To think of am not able,
And all which is for me too high:
For Thou'rt unmeaſurable,
Thy Love's unfathomably great,
Heights, Depths, Breadths, Lengths are in it,
It does for all thy Souls create
New Bleſſings ev'ry Minute.

5. Take me into thy Hand anew,
Out of which none is plucked,
By which the Victors were brought thro',*
And Warriors are conducted. (1 *Tim.* 6. 12.)
With this thy right Hand lead me now
Thro' ev'ry future Meaſure,
And worthy of thy Grace, that thou
For thy Care may'ſt have Pleaſure.

* Rev. 12. 11. ch. 14. 4, 5.

6. With

6. With Mouth and Hand I give to Thee
Myſelf as thy own Booty.
T' increaſe each Talent Thou gav'ſt me,
Shall be my pleaſant Duty.
But let my Soul not moved be
Out of thy Arms, my Saviour!
Both late and early ſhew to me
Thy Mercy and thy Favour.

86.

GIVE me a prieſtly Heart,
A tender Mother's Smart,
Virgin-Senſe and Graces;
A ſimple
A faithful } Mind impart;
Induſtrious
All Virtues and all Praiſes (*Phil.* 4. 8.)
Give, Lord Chriſt, to me,
And teach me to be
Small and low like Thee!

87.

1. WITH Spirit's inward glowing,
With Tears from the Heart flowing.
I'm waiting for thy Flame
On every Day of Bleſſing,
For th' End of what's diſtreſſing,
For th' open Ear of my dear Lamb.

2. Give me a Conſcience cleared,
And to my Mind and Spirit
A perfect Health impart;
An humble, meek Senſation,
Of Sin a deep Impreſſion,
(But doing Sin, O God avert!)

3. An Heart to Duſt inclined,
A Dove's pure Mind unſtained,
Of right ſpiritual Kind;
To work always with Pleaſure,
In Poverty's Incloſure,
To ev'ry hurtful Fancy blind;

4. With ev'ry Creature peaceful,
And with the Lamb's Hymn faithful,
In Prayers faithful too,
The Souls 'fore Him to mention,
To break the Fiend's Intention,
And to my Soul's Friend daily new;

5. In Converſe amiable,
In Storms unconquerable,
A Rock which nought can ſhake,
To myſelf always preſent,
To Thee each Minute pleaſant,
And quick to run at thy Eye's Beck;

6. When on Life's Bundle touching,
A fondled Child, approaching
Still nearer ev'ry Time;
In Sacrament ſo bleſſed,
In my true El'ment placed,
When I can feed on Him, ah *Him*;

7. To Souls true Sight poſſeſſing,
An Object fair and pleaſing,
To that Love's Praiſe, who bled;
For Comfort of the Feeble
And ſpoil'd and miſerable,
Let me in Him be perfected;

8. Serious, yet child-like minded,
In all Eſſentials grounded;
A truſty Ear, a Heart

Thro' brotherly *(ſiſterly)* Affection,
And cloſeſt Love's Connexion,
Touch'd by each Fellow-Member's Smart;

9. To all a good Example
In Soul and Body's Temple,
And for the daily Uſe
Of my dear Hearts prepared,
And with Breath of the Spirit
Each Hour made more couragious;

10. Obedient to the Unction,
Fit for the Pilgrim-Function,
Quite ſound in Fleſh and Soul,
Within, without, well-pleaſed,
In each Senſe exerciſed, *(Heb.* 5. 14.)
Anointed with thy Gladneſs-Oil;

11. A Terror to the Devil,
A Cov'ring from the Evil
T' each Spot of my Abode,
To th' Angels Pleaſure-giving,
And to the Choirs reviving,
But to falſe Spir'ts a heavy Load;

12. In preaching make me bliſsful,
In travelling ſucceſsful,
Where-e'er my Courſe is ſteer'd,
With th' holy Guard's Protection,
And out of all Connexion
With th' Fiend, and to my Folk endear'd;

13. To thy Blood's En'mies frightful,
To thy Houſhold delightful,
In Walking, upright, plain.
Ye Foes, I'm yet your Lover!
Brethren, *(Siſters,)* aid my Endeavour,
For I'm a Servant *(Handmaid)* of your Train.

14. And

14. And what for me I'm wiſhing,
Is alſo my Petition
For Spirit, Soul and Limb
Of all thoſe, who now venture
On any Work to enter,
Which thou commandeſt in this Time.

15. Father! own me with Pleaſure,
I'm thy Son's Blood-bought Treaſure;
O Mother! bleſs thou me,
Let me as Child be treated;
And Thou, who for me ſweated,
My other Self! I'm here, take me!

VI. Choir-Hymns.

88.

Liturgy at Baptiſms.

Miniſter who baptizes:

WITH thy holy Teſtaments

Cong. Bleſs us, O dear Lord and God!

Queſt. *What is Baptiſm?*

The Children anſwer:

The Covenant of a good Conſcience with God.

The Congregation anſwers:

The Laver of Regeneration and Renewing of the Holy Ghoſt.

Sung: The Eye ſees Water, nothing more,
How it is poured out by Men;
But Faith alone conceives the Pow'r
Of Jeſu's Blood to make us clean:

Faith ſees it as a purple Flood,
Colour'd with Jeſu's Blood and Grace
Which heals each Sore, and makes all good,
What *Adam* brought on us his Race,
And all what we ourſelves have done.

Qu. *What imports therefore ſuch Water-Baptiſm?*

Anſw. It imports, that the old *Adam* in us ſhall be drowned and die, with all Sins and wicked Luſts, and that there ſhall come forth and riſe a new Man, who lives in Righteouſneſs and Purity before God for ever.

Qu. *What is the Effect of Baptiſm?*

Anſw. Forgiveneſs of Sins, Deliverance from Death and Devil, and everlaſting Happineſs to all them who believe the Word and Promiſes of God.

Children. The Soul of Chriſt thee ſanctify,
Make thee one Spir't with Him to be,
His Body torn with many a Wound
Make thee in Soul and Body ſound!

Qu. *You who are baptized into Chriſt Jeſus, how were ye baptized?*

Anſw. Into HIS DEATH.

Min. *Into this Death baptize I thee* N. N. *in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghoſt.*

During the Impoſition of Hands, the Miniſter ſaith:

So art thou now buried with Him, through Baptiſm, unto Death!

The Witneſſes and Children anſwer:

In the Name of Jeſus, Amen!

Children. Now ſhall his Death and Paſſion,
Until thy Diſſolution,
Always within thy Heart remain.

Cong.

Cong. And that the Man of Sorrows
Hath, by his Death and Blood,
Procur'd a new Heart for us,
And ſacramental Food.

Min. *Now live, yet not thou, but Chriſt live in thee. And the Life which thou liveſt in the Fleſh, live by the Faith of the Son of God, who loved thee, and gave himſelf for thee.*

Cong. Ye Limbs of his, God bleſs you!
No foreign Life diſtreſs you,
With Him in his cool Grave!
There will once come a Period
When you, with Him now buried,
Shall in His Arms for ever live.

Min. *Dear Brethren! how will it be with regard to* Satan, *and all his Works and whole Commerce?*

Cong. We ſhew Him the Lamb's Sacrifice,
This ſtuns the evil Spirit,
So that he yields and flies.

Min. *Therefore I charge the unclean Spirit, in the Name of Jeſus Chriſt, that he do not touch this Infant of the Lord.*

Cong. Command thy Angel, Lord, that he
Keep Watch over thy Property;
Let th' holy Watchers it attend,
And from ſatanic Pow'rs defend.

Min. He that is born of God, ſinneth not, but keepeth himſelf, and that Wicked-one ſhall not touch him.

Sung: We're thy Inheritance, O God,
Purchas'd by thy own precious Blood;
And 'twas thy Father's firm Decree,
When he preſented us to Thee.

Min. *The Lord bleſs thee and keep thee! The Lord make his Face ſhine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee! The Lord lift up his Countenance upon thee, and give thee Peace!*

Cong. Amen!

89.

1. I ſee him, who took Jeſus,
And, under Spirit's Breezes,
As it commanded was
In old Cov'nant's Preciſion,
Perform'd the Circumciſion
On th' ſinleſs Boy made Sin for us.

2. Ah holy Cov'nant-Token,
Ah by Thee Care be taken
Of thy male Kind for God!
Whom, tho' by Sin defaced,
Thou haſt to Honour raiſed
By th' holy Circumciſion-Blood.

3. 'Tis by this Cov'nant's Cover
The Boys are veil'd all over
From Practices accurſt;
The Youths are ſeal'd to Nature
With Seals, which the Creator,
And none but He can break or burſt.

4. And if a gracious *Eſther*,
In Choir-Reſpects a Siſter,
Is charg'd with that Employ,
To nurſe a Male; that Station
Fills her with Veneration,
Becauſe God's Son hath been a Boy.

5. Thoſe of the Siſter-Nation,
Who live in married Station
With Images of Chriſt, (1 *Cor.* 11. 7.)

Conceive

Conceive at God's Appointment, (*Gen.* 30. 2.)
And are by this Wound's Ointment
And to it's Praiſe, kept clean and chaſte.

90.

1. ALL our bleſt Choir-Regulation,
Practice, and Choir-Preſervation,
All our Choir-Sanctification
Is the Fruit of Jeſu's Paſſion.

2. *Ave* for the Corpſe ſo pallid
Of Him, who's God o'er all called!
Ave, Anguiſh-Sweat's Dew falling!
Ave, Breath, of Grave-Steam ſmelling!

3. *Ave*, O thou human Being,
Wherein God himſelf we're ſeeing!*
Med'cine for fall'n Nature, *Ave!*
Glimm'ring Wick of th' firſt Light, *Ave!*

* John 1. 14..

4. *Ave*, unconceived Paſſion,
'Fore and after Expiration!
Ave, O ye Sinews chilled!
Death's-Foam from the Teeth diſtilled!

5. Out of this Side's Wound ſo bloody
Came the Lamb's Wife's Soul and Body;
It ſhall alſo our Boys cover,
As *Eliſha* did, all over.

6. Mark, and feel and think, who is it
Who in His Skirt us hath dreſſed,
And anoints Soul, Limbs and Forehead!
You, who have it not, weep for it.

91.

1. JESU! teach us Children higher,
Draw us to thy Heart yet nigher,
Look at us with Eyes of Fire,
As thy own devoted Train.

2. Mark, ye Souls, what's here expreſſed;
In Grace walking, Man is bleſſed,
But in Self-love ſtill diſeaſed;
From yourſelves away to Grace!

3. Is not that a real Wonder,
(Earth affords not ſuch another)
When Sin's Yoke we from us ſunder,
And get to the Lord a Love?

4. But what were't, ſcarce to remember
Of Luſt e'er t' have felt an Ember,
Or of Pride, or cov'tous Temper;
Were not this Felicity?

5. One were ne'ertheleſs, however,
A poor, Hell-deſerving Sinner,
Adam's Child, whom, like all other,
Grace and Mercy muſt make good.

6. For this Truth is never doubtful,
That we bear a Soul that's ſinful,
And both luſtful Fleſh and painful,
Tho' in different Degrees.

7. Therefore Chriſt's Grace gives us Warning,
When Life's Path we firſt are learning,
That no Harm more ſad and glaring
From the ſinful Nature ſpring.

8. We are free from Curſe and Fetter,
Since in us Grace held the Scepter;

We

We belong to one kind Leader,
Who of Souls the Huſband is.

9. He in many Hearts Blood-ſprinkled,
Chearful Lamps of Grace hath kindled,
Keeps them to this Day unwrinkled
With ſuch ſelf-created Smarts.

10. He them teaches to be truly
And ſincerely on Earth *lowly*,
In Heart, Words and Actions throughly,
(Honour is to them a Pain;)

11. He, while their bleſt Years are ſlipping,
Knows to hold them in ſuch Keeping,
That they ſcarce diſcern an Inkling
Of the baſe Diſeaſe of *Fleſh*;

12. He in *Poverty* them proveth,
Yea, (becauſe he them ſo loveth)
Nought of their own to them giveth,
That they may be as He was;

13. He them truly helps to finiſh
Many Matters, and accompliſh,
So that oft they ſwoon and languiſh
Thro' much *Labour* and Fatigue.

14. Us too He can *lowly* render,
Burn up all the Parts of *Pleaſure*,
Us from all *Self-int'reſt* hinder,
Sanctify us unto *Work*.

15. Or, are we *puff'd-up* already;
Sway'd by *Avarice* ſo ſpeedy;
Or by *Luſts* and Paſſions giddy;
Or elſe *Sloth* and Lazineſs:

16. O then He can lower *ſink* us,
Bid of his *poor* Life bethink us,

Fleſhly

Fleſhly Motions *curb* within us,
His Sweat *Induſtry* inſpire.

17. Father! for thy dear Child's Honour,
Be Thou Purger ſtill and Pruner
Of his Branches, till in Tenor
They be truly like their Vine.

92.

1. THOU Children's Congregation,
Who with th' Illumination
Of the Nail-prints art pleaſed,
And by the Lamb embraced;

2. Ye Flocks, who Luſt's vile Paſſion,
Which is th' Heart's Deſolation,
With all your Heart have hated,
To Cov'nant-Grace tranſlated,

3. To th' Heart's Joy of your Parents,
And all the Lamb's Adherents,
The Pilgrims, and all others
Who car'd for you as Mothers!

4. Are you 't a Grace eſteeming,
In th' Wounds-Bath to be ſwimming?
Then may God farther lead you,
And with his Body feed you!

93.

1. A Great Girl, O deareſt Saviour!
Can't boaſt that ſhe gave yet ever
Many Proofs, which could be named
Real, and muſt ſtand aſhamed.

2. But when of the Blood's Protection,
Or in gen'ral of Election,
And ſuch Matters we are treating,
Where free Grace is all compleating,

3. Where

3. Where, without our Toil, He bleſſes;
Then's this Train of Sinnereſſes
Led up joyful, though aſhamed,
By the Virgin, *Mary* named.

4. And the Angels, who anointed
For Church-Matters are appointed,
Can make pretty Imitation
Of dear *Gabriel*'s Converſation;

5. *Gratiâ ſalvete plenæ,*
Say they. But no *Mene, mene,* (Dan. 5. 25.)
One does here at all conſider;
Grace can't be ſold to beſt Bidder.

6. Holy Ghoſt! thy Dove beloved
And elect will be approved
In her Character as Mother, (*Acts* 1. 14.)
In this World and in the other.

7. And as long as, to thy Praiſes,
Holy Church young Maidens raiſes,
We ſhall for this ſpecial Bleſſing
Thy dear Hands and Feet be kiſſing.

8. For Remembrance, that Thou'ſt warmed
A Girl's Heart, and in her formed
God in human Fleſh revealed,
Let our Virgin-Grace be ſealed.

9. So as in thy Church is quoted,
And till this Day hath been noted;
Thus in thy Hands ever hold it,
That the World can ne'er unfold it.

10. Grant that, while the Congregation
Does appear in Croſs's Faſhion,
No one Virgin-heart in gaining
The bleſt Prize, be ſhort remaining.

11. For

11. For Remembrance of God's Mother,
And her Child our deareſt Brother,
Let us all be found poſſeſſing
Laſting Virgin-crowns and Bleſſing.

94.

1. WERE it needful, that a Stripling
Should ſhew Duſt and Scars ennobling,
Like Chriſt's Soldiers, fair to look on;
He muſt weep, can't ſhew ſuch Token.

2. But when of the Blood's Protection,
Or in gen'ral of Election,
And ſuch Subjects we are treating,
Where free Grace is all compleating,

3. Where, without our Toil, He bleſſes;
Then the Boys of all our Claſſes
Run, their poor glad Hearts to carry
To the little Boy of *Mary*.

4. Spirit! the imperial Glory
Hath none but the Son of *Mary*,
He alone is *Fons Salutis*,
He is *Princeps Juventutis*.

5. Yet for Monument ne'er waſting,
That the God from Everlaſting,
And Eternity's great Father
Had a little Boy's weak Nature,

1

6. Be our Boys Sanctification,
In their doubtful Situation;
For that one Boy's ſake, for ever
All our Boys with Bleſſing cover!

2.

7. And that, while the Congregation
Does appear in Croſs's Faſhion,

There

There be none who hath not gained
The Boy Jeſu's Mind unſtained;

8. Therefore let all our Boys Claſſes,
In Remembrance of dear Jeſus,
And thro' his Boy's-Age's Merit,
His firſt Wound's full Bliſs inherit.

95.

1. IF all Boys did think each Minute,
Open *Pleura*, mine thou art! (*John* 19. 34.)
If their Souls and Limbs were in it; (*Cant.* 2. 14.)
They would ſleep away that Smart,
Where we elſe do find it,
That in Youth yet blinded,
Motions in the Fleſh are rais'd, that thro' Blaſt
Of wild Fire they grow unchaſte. :‖:

2. But if they can't ſhun the Torment,
And aſleep have not been kept,
Having not obſerv'd that Moment
When they might have it eſcap'd:
We've yet an Expedient,
And ye, Doves obedient
In the Croſs-Air, know, that this better is
Than a *mere* Forgetfulneſs.

3. Let that bleſt Boy be regarded,
Who was, *Anno Chriſti* twelve,
So forgot, ſo little guarded,
That he was left by himſelf:
'Twas then not the Faſhion
T' have Choir-Regulation;
Yet Jeſus was ſuch a mild and good Child,
That he all with Wonder fill'd.

4. 'Tis no Virtue to be pious
In ſelf-righteous worldly Way,

But when young Folks, briſk and joyous,
Shun the worldly wanton Play,
It does cauſe Reflection;
For that wild Affection
In young Blood will not give Place, but in Caſe
Of an overpow'ring Grace.

5. Worldly Moraliſts their Notion
To declare not heſitate;
That in Youth the Blood's wild Motion
Muſt have Time t' evaporate;
And indeed this paſſes
With their Colt-like Claſſes,
It makes them to ſee their poor Nature ſure,
And ſpares oft a deſp'rate Cure. *(Pſ.* 32. 9.)

6. If ſome Boy from worldly Places
Should come accidentally
To our Flock and Children's Claſſes,
And behave ſo fooliſhly
As it is his Nature;
Such a wretched Creature
One muſt with Compaſſion view, or let go,
For his Maker views him ſo.

7. If his Maker caus'd his Coming,
And there is a gracious Time
When the Wounds ſtrong Fire is flaming,
Then I'm not in Pain for him.
Only be avoiding
Bidding and re-bidding;
Who's yet in Sin's Slavery, let him free
Own't without Hypocriſy.

8. And ſoon as Grace hold is taking,
And it's Pow'r on one employs,
When he in one Path is walking
With the other happy Boys;

Then

Then it is quite pleaſing
To behold the Bleſſing,
How the bigger Children's Hoſt is almoſt
Tutor'd but by th' Holy Ghoſt.

9. This great Maſter-Painter draweth
Preſently a Portraiture,
Wherein the Son's Sign he ſheweth,
Which a Cloud is cov'ring o'er: (*Rev.* 1. 7.)
Tho' Boys unentire
Cannot ſee that Fire,
Yet they are ſtruck by a Beam at that Time,
And awak'd out of their Dream.

10. But to thoſe Hearts dear and precious
Of the Choir-Boys Fellowſhip,
Who cloſe to the Corpſe of Jeſus
And his bitter Paſſion keep,
Shews the firſt Wound's Pow'r
In the Cov'nant-Hour,
How their Limbs obtain by this, Corpſe-likeneſs,
And their Mind is made like his.

11. What did cauſe this Infant's Bleeding?
Was 't perhaps that raſh Command,
Which occaſion'd the Blood-ſhedding
Of the Boys throughout the Land?*
No, that Kind of Suff'ring
Waited till the Off'ring:
Thro' this Cov'nant hallows He me and thee
For himſelf entirely.

* Matt. 2. 16.

12. This was the laſt Pain's-Infliction
By old Cov'nant-rite ſo hard;
And for this painful Affliction
He expects, as Smart's Reward,

That the Infamation
Of the human Nation
From that Moment ſhould depart, when a Heart
Circumcis'd is by his Smart.

13. That that be the Shame remaining
Of the whoriſh World impure;
But who-ever is obtaining
By Chriſt's Fleſh his Body's Cure,
Thro' Wounds meritorious
Finds Redemption glorious,
And by Corpſe's Pow'r new born, Night and Morn
The Wounds Triumph does adorn.

14. He from that bleſt Hour is bearing
All his Limbs for Chriſt alone;
And the Children who're adhering
To Him as his Fleſh and Bone,
Boys initiated,
In Choir-Grace inſtated,
They, with all their Hearts, are bent th' innocent
Little Boy to repreſent.

15. Therefore in Choir-Hymn 'tis quoted:
'Tis to me as ſaw my Face
Him, who on that Boy unſpotted,
With the Holy Spirit's Grace,
Perform'd Circumciſion.
Boys! feel at this Viſion
Holy Shame; yet thankfully think: Ah, He
Felt this cruel Cut for me!

96.

1. A Single Man, a Brother-Heart
Is one, who, thro' Chriſt's Paſſion,
Acquitted is in ev'ry Part
From th' old black Imputation:

A Creature, which was like a Beaſt,
But now does think like Jeſus!
Such Creature, it muſt be confeſt,
Is ſomething dear and precious.

2. As long as Jeſus, Chief and Spouſe
Of his dear Congregation,
Liv'd in his dying Body's Houſe,
And firſt in Tradeſman's Station,
Then at th' appointed Time and Hour
Began to be a Teacher,
And was of his Atonement's Pow'r
Himſelf the bleſſed Preacher:

3. So long remain'd this deareſt Heart
In ſingle Brother's Station;
Maintaining, with or without Smart,
His Members Conſervation,
He ſeal'd his Single-Brother's-State;
Tho', in his Bridegroom-Nature,*
He Day and Night did meditate
On th' Marriage with his Creature.

* Matt. 9. 15.

4. Ye Single Brethren, lend an Ear!
As we ſee young and hearty
Unmarried Brethren 'mong us here
Of twenty Years or thirty;
So was the everlaſting God,
So He felt Alteration,
So He drew Breath, ſo mov'd his Blood,
So was his Perſpiration,

5. So He lay down on a poor Bed,
So He did riſe each Morning,
So He felt Hunger, ſo eat Bread,
So ſpoke, and ſo was turning,

And in the Sweat of His dear Brow
Did earn his Food, was tired,
And humbly did, as I and thou,
What Nature's Need required.

6. He felt our Nature more or leſs,
Was poor and very ſickly;
His Mind was full of Chearfulneſs,
His Body was but weakly,
Felt Pain in one or th' other Limb,
Which caus'd the Soul Oppreſſion.
We will take a full View of Him,
And then make our Confeſſion.

7. The Heart's at laſt quite overpow'r'd
With Joy and humble Feeling,
And thinks: O Jeſu Chriſt, my Lord!
If ſo, then can the dwelling
In dying Bodies here below
Be well enough endured;
We only view the Lamb, and ſo
We are ſoon help'd and cured.

8. O yes, when we feel in our Heart,
That the bleſt Holy Spirit
So poſitively does aſſert:
He's for us full of Merit;
By ev'ry Word He ever ſaid,
By each Drop which he ſweated,
When-e'er He roſe or went To-bed,
Our State was benefited;

9. When-ever He did drink or eat,
His Hand for Work outſtretched,
When-ever he did ſtand or ſit,
Or turned, or Breath fetched,
In ſhort, by ev'ry Thing He did
On Earth in human Manner,

He

He hath great Bleſſings merited,
And brought our State to Honour:

10. Thus from without and from within
A Jeſus-Look commences;
We are made Jeſus-like young Men,
In Heart and Mind and Senſes.
Scarce hath the Soul abſolved been,
That is, to Health inſtated,
But the poor Body is made clean,
Embalm'd and conſecrated.

11. Then all old filthy Notions drop,
Their Syſtem is quite ended;
Then is our Intellect clear'd up,
And we can underſtand it,
What now by that new Dialect
Of Grace-School is laid open,
And how we were in each Reſpect
Before the Fall did happen.

12. We have it; Jeſu's bleeding Side
Does fill our Hearts with Juices,
The Limbs on Earth are mortify'd
By Pow'rs His Corpſe diffuſes.
The more Blood's-Grace does fill our Hearts,
The more will be diſcerned,
In all the ſinful Beauty's Parts,
The Friend who all this earned.

13. The Body then don't preſs ſo much,
It is with his Blood filled,
And tractable: Each fleſhly Touch
Is by the Lamb's Corpſe killed,
'Tis curs'd by Jeſu's Lamblike Mien,
Of which, amidſt all Weakneſs,
In our true Brethren may be ſeen
Thro' th' Spirit's Care a Likeneſs.

14. He knows to tinge the earthly Tent
By the Blood's overflowing,
And in that Courſe, for which 'twas meant,
He does keep it a going;
For one who hath a faithful Heart,
Tho' he have a poor Body,
In Jeſu's Blood, which heals all Smart,
Continual Help is ready.

15. To Jeſus now deliver we
Our Body, Soul and Spirit,
Who gives our Choir Proſperity
Thro' his Oil's pow'rful Merit; (*Pſ.* 45. 7.)
In Heart and Face we wiſh to be
Like Him, that each who ſees us,
Muſt be ſo ſtruck, as did he ſee
The holy Young-Man Jeſus.

97.

1. YE Single Brethren, when you get up,
Remember the bleſſed Witneſs-Troop
Of our dear Lord Jeſus, and ſay: Now bleſs us
Jeſus the Senior of all our Claſſes;
His Day is come.

2. And then think ſo, as if thou wert now
The young Man Jeſus, not only thou;
So do th' Needs of Nature, ſo feel thy Weakneſs,
So pray, eat, work, travel, and feel Sickneſs,
And ſo expire.

3. And if one of you (as you are yet
Souls, whoſe Experience is not ſo great)
Hath in ſomething ſlipped, the Abſolution
Is ſcarce begg'd by the Heart, but Ablution
Is ſtreightway had.

4. And

4. And if one's not yet with Grace-Pow'r bleſt,
Let him pray, and ſay: Lord Jeſus Chriſt!
I, thy helpleſs Creature, weep and am grieved,
Yet I have been in the Church received;
Have Mercy, Lord!

98.

1. THOU the Virgins Soul's Creator,
Of their Veſſel the wiſe Potter,
Of their Rule firſt Thought and Center,
Of their Frame thro'-out Inventor!

2. Their timely and ſolid Caution,
Both when reſting and in Motion,
Of their Sacriſty the Cover,
Of their Senſes the firſt Mover!

3. O were their Mind like Thine fully,
And their Tent like thy Corpſe holy!
To the Side full of Devotion,
Which gave them Regeneration!

4. That in theſe Days our Beloved
T' aſk for each by Name be moved,
And with his pierc'd Side may cover
The poor Love-ſick Child all over.*

* Matt. 23. 37. Pſ. 36. 7, 10. 1Kings 17. 21.

99.

A Choir's Evening-Hymn.

1. SInner-Hearts ſo favour'd, who the Seal's Mark wear;
To the Man once tortur'd very near and dear!
Ere you in your Chamber will to Sleep give Place,
Once the Sheep remember in the Roll of Grace.

2. Your

2. Your well-known Acquaintance Jeſus do you Good!
Your Prince by Alliance near, and by his Blood
In your Hearts portrayed, bleſs your Number all,
Whoſe Ranſom he payed when that Blood did fall.

3. Reſt, redeemed Members! like to you were thoſe,
Which, as Fleſh he enter'd, he to bear him choſe:
Should your Breaſt Luſts noiſom to profane get leave,
When yet *Mary*'s Boſom Suck to Jeſus gave?

4. No: for to prevent it, our Lamb, God and Spouſe,
Hung on the Croſs extended; Ev'n the Curſe ſo cloſe
He of Luſts unholy killd by his Fleſh then.
Who believ'd this fully, would be ever clean.

5. One may yet juſt mention Perils of the Night
In the moſt bleſt Manſion; for they ceaſe not quite:
But 'gainſt all Seduction, Jeſu's Servants [Handmaids] true,
Aſk ye the Protection of the Croſs anew.

6. Dear Choir-Flock, his Portion! on his Breaſt ſleep warm,
Dream of Jeſu's Perſon in the Mother's Arm;
On his Smart be feeding; view the Hands and Feet,
And the *Pleura* bleeding; then your Sleep is ſweet.

Or: Sleep, as once our Saviour on the Sea ſo deep,
In a Storm, yet ſweetly did on Pillow ſleep.

100.

1. O How ſhall I effect it,
The Bleſſing ſo reſpected,
And Duty of married State,
The perfect Reſtoration
And faithful Preſervation
Of Wedlock's Teſt'ment to relate!
(Eph. v. 32.)

2. In

2. In this important Matter,
O thou my Soul's Creator!
Aſſiſt me graciouſly,
To ſing the Marriage-Subject,
Which is as great an Object
As ever was thought on by Thee.

3. Why not of all the greateſt?
For when Thou for us ſweatedſt,
Up-lifted on the Tree,
So wounded in thy Body,
So Death-pale and ſo bloody,
Wa.'t not in Bridegroom's Quality?

4. O yes, ye Souls elected,
Who are, in Tents reſpected,
As Huſbands look'd upon,
Till in eternal Ages
Nought elſe the Ear engages
But Lamb's Brides and Lamb's Wives alone.

5. Why did once that wiſe Potter,
Jeſus, the great Creator
Lift up his prieſtly Hands,
And blow on Man ſuch Breezes
Whereby deep Sleep him ſeizes? (*Gen.* 2. 21.)
All Huſbands Notice this demands!

6. Why was 't?—the weaker Eſſence,
Whom now in th' Angels Preſence
With cover'd Head we ſee, (1 *Cor.* 11. 10.)
Should thereby be prepared
To Him once to be married,
Which, as Things went, *then* could not be.

7. Lord Jeſus, thro' Affection
And eternal Election,
Would Mankind's Bridegroom be:

With

With this View did He make them,
In His Arms for to take them;
All Souls Proprietor is He.

8. And in the Realm of Spirits
One Maſter all inherits,
One Spouſe hath all alone:
He looks on them as *Eſthers*,
They on themſelves as Siſters,
Far as of Spirits can be known.

9. O in what careful Manner
Do true Youths keep in Honour
Their Heart and Body's Tent,
Until they are appointed
In Sinner-wife anointed
The Church's Image to imprint!

10. The Virgins have devoted
Body and Soul unſpotted
A thouſand Times to Him,
Who with the Bride's Attire
Decks them, and does deſire,
Soon as they're ripe, to marry them.

11. O God, O chaſte Lamb, Jeſus!
Blow up thy clean Flame in us;
Our Marriage ſtands in Need
Of thy Blood's Overſpreading,*
The Int'rim Proxy-Wedding
Was done in Jeſu's Name indeed.

* Heb. 9. 21. ch. 10. 22.

12. Thou Head and Lord revered
Of ſinful Souls, Thou'ſt marry'd
Upon the Croſs's Tree:
O may thy Ointment bloody
Anoint the Soul and Body
Of Man and Wife! They're One in Thee.

101.

1. WE worſhip reverentially
Our King and Head anointed;
O to how deep a Plan are we
By his Will now appointed!

2. Myſterious, wondrous Work! whereby
His Love ſo ſtrong and tender
Us for bleſt Cov'nant's holy Tie
In one Hour fit does render.

3. O were we, thro' that Sceptre's Pow'r
'Fore which our Flock is bowed,
With ſimple Hearts, this very Hour,
And childlike Mind endowed!

4. O in this Moment might from us
Thoſe By-Thoughts be removed,
Which we, as Satan's Maſter-piece,
From the ſad Fall have proved!

5. A ſinful Fleſh, 'tis true, we've ſtill,
But not in Sin's Subjection;
Therefore the Soul does Chriſt's Blood feel,
Th' Heart hath a chaſte Affection.

6. What ev'ry living Creature has,
Thoſe Feelings and Senſations
Of what they do in any Caſe,
Muſt not breed luſtful Paſſions.

7. Prais'd be our Spouſe, the Holy One,
Who from his Incarnation
Did bear our Members and our Bone,
And is ſtill in Man's Faſhion!

8. On Jeſu's bitter Agony
Hangs the whole Marriage-Function,
Therefore ſhall ev'ry Deputy
Make uſe of the Blood's Unction.
Heb. 9. 19, &c.

102.

W. Ch.

1. HOLY GHOST! bleſs ev'ry Head
Which the Lamb o'er us is placing,
With ſuch Bleſſing,
For which one quite thankful bows 'fore the Spouſe;
Of each thus by Him appointed,
Heart, Mouth, Forehead be anointed,
Where he proſtrate lies and prays. (1 *Tim.* 2. 8.)

2. Bleſs their dear Hand, that they may,
While in Faith up-looking, venture
Glad to enter
Upon each Work which they now have to do;
In which, while our Courſe is laſting,
We them alſo are aſſiſting,
As ſuits Chriſt's Œconomy.

3. Give unto their Pilgrim-Foot,
(Which with Pain is often aching,
While they're walking
In th' appointed Pilgrim-Path) a ſweet Bath,
For their broad-trod Toes a Bleſſing,
When thro' rugged Ways they're paſſing
For his Service in the World.

4. Such a Heart for Wife and Child,
(And for all Souls in His Paſtures,
Brethren, Siſters;)
Yielding ſtill, where there was Need, Help indeed;

Remains

Remains chearful, tho' tormented,
In all Trouble is contented,
Since no Worm does gnaw the Heart.

H. Ch.

5. Our Hearts inward Tenderneſs,
Which we feel to th' Man of Sorrows
Who dy'd for us,
Sometimes ſpeaks, then Silence keeps, ſmiles or weeps,
Loves you, dear Hearts! with Love ſteady;
In your Joy or Smart we're ready
To ſerve you, and do 't with Awe.

Both Ch.

6. That myſterious Covenant,
Where we for Chriſt's ſake embracing
Marriage-Bleſſing,
Chaſte and praying, either give or receive;
And in cloſeſt Love cemented,
As He it himſelf invented,
Raiſe a Church-Seed in his Name.

7. Tho' all Children ſinful are
And poor Worms, yet they're poſſeſſing
Grace and Bleſſing,
And are ſoon with Jeſu's Gore waſh'd all o'er;
They'll be bleſt by our dear Mother
For the Sake of Chriſt our Brother,
Whom a ſimple Woman bore.

8. Speak thy Bleſſing over all,
Both in Huſbands and Wives Station!
On Occaſion,
Bleſs the * Breaſts, which for to ſuck our Babes look,

* Exod. 2. 9.

And thus doubly are connected
With the Bodies ſo reſpected
Of the Siſters who bore them.

Paræneſis.

9. Are you then one Spir't, one Soul
And one Body too enrolled
'Mongſt the called
Little Flock, whoſe Strength is ſmall? O then all
Muſt from you be far removed,
What's left, and can't be approved
In your matrimonial Love!

10. And throughout your future Days,
All your Senſes and each Paſſion
You ſhall faſhion
After your Soul's Huſband's Mind, that He find
Joy in the Repreſentation
Of the Head of th' Congregation, (1 *Cor.* 11. 7.)
And the Church's Images. (*Eph.* 5. 24.)

103.

BLeſs thy Flock in married Station,
Make them thy Joy for thy Paſſion!
O let not one Soul among them be,
Who would not thrive for Thee,
Whoſe Heart would not be quite reſign'd
To thy whole Mind.
Thou know'ſt how Thou'rt to us endeared,
O thou, who Sin with thyſelf haſt buried:
Thou of the Catholic Church High-Prieſt great,
Bleſs th' holy Married-State, :‖:‖:
Yea may thy pierced Hands conſecrate
The holy Married-State :‖:
With prieſtly Pow'r and Grace,
And everlaſting Peace!

104.

O Father! dwell with th' Widowers;
Mother! give Incenſe for their Pray'rs.
Thou, who on Widows kind doſt look,
Put them to thy Side, there to ſuck!

105.

1. TO this, that the Bridegroom avows,
That He will be the Widows Spouſe,
Add *Paul*'s tremendous Thunderbolt,
Of Widows who 'gainſt Chriſt revolt.
(1 *Tim.* 5. 11.)

2. Therefore 'mong us it is allow'd,
That Widows, in the Church of God,
(For which Him humbly they may thank)
Have of all Stations the firſt Rank.

3. And a true Widow does not wed,
Unleſs Commands be on her laid,
To the Church-Senſe agreeably,
Or by his Hand immediately.

4. Suppoſe the Bridegroom Jeſus Chriſt
On ſuch a Step does not inſiſt,
But is content a Widow paſs
Her Time as yet in Lonelineſs:

5. Then would a Perſon certainly
Be guilty of Adultery
With Jeſu's Bride, if he ſhould dare
With ſuch a View to look at her.

6. Yet what's paſt, is reſpectable;
T' our married Choir ſhe wiſheth well;
And from Experience tells the Wives,
How happy they may ſpend their Lives.

7. Theſe are the Rudiments avow'd
For Principles of Widowhood;
O may He write this Mind ſo bleſt,
Ye choſen Widows, in your Breaſt!

8. We wiſh you, with Heart's Tenderneſs,
A daily Joy in His Embrace;
And if He'd leave you in your State,
It would no Diſcontent create.

9. The chief Thing is, to love your Spouſe;
The next to this, to ſerve his Houſe:
His friendly Look is Pay to you;
Can you do ought that's good? pray do!

106.

1. I'M glad that once a Time will come
When all that's Man and manniſh,
Which was a Leſſon burdenſom
To Brethren's Hearts, will vaniſh;
And when the Church's Body all,
Who're Queens and Virgins ſealed,
Shall with the Lamb in th' Wedding-Hall
Be as his Wife revealed.

2. For this I can already feel
The faithful Preparation,
Which my Soul's Mother with Joy's Oil
Performs without Ceſſation;
I feel, in Body Lion-like,
My Diſpoſition Lamb-like,
And I feel ſomething ſoft and meek
'Midſt Actions e'er ſo Man-like.

3. Lamb's Prieſteſs, Hoſt reſpectable*
Of *Magdalens!* who ever
Incline

* The whole Siſters-Church.

Incline with Heart and Mind to dwell
At the Feet of your Lover; (*Luke* 7. 38.)
What is the Reaſon, that a Man,
In ſome Things your Superior,
When on your Grace reflecting, can
Feel himſelf your Inferior?

4. Why do we love and honour you,
As Siſters of our Jeſu?
You are his Church's Image true;
And he that hears or ſees you,
Sees a Reſemblance unto her,
Whoſe Breaſts He ſuck'd in Weakneſs;
And unto us all *that* is dear,
Which hath of Him a Likeneſs.

5. Ye little Hairs reſpectable
Of th' Locks for which He careth!*
When once the Bride with Him ſhall dwell,
Who th' golden Girdle weareth, (*Rev.* 1. 13.)
Whoſe Sweat you are to wipe away;
Then is your Frontlet granted,
Not one Hair will be miſs'd that Day
When his Dove's ornamented.

* Cant. 4. 1.

6. Now bow down, as one Soul and Heart,
Before your God and Huſband!
He tells the Tears that flow in Smart,
To mix them all in his Hand
Among the Incenſe, with whoſe Smell
And Smoke the Temple's filled;
All your Tears He does alſo tell,
And their Cruiſe ſhall be ſealed.

7. Be of good Chear in Jeſu's Cauſe,
Ye never-wearied Watchers

Upon

Upon the threefold Roof of thoſe
To-God-devoted Daughters:*
When once all by one Name are known,
Then we will Praiſes render
For evermore unto that *One*;
The Spir't will be Precentor.

107.

1. O Head o'ercharg'd with Sorrows,
Full of the nightly Dew; (*Cant.* 5. 2.)
O Back, wherein long Furrows
The Scourge inhuman drew;
O Forehead, with Thorns riven;
Breaſt ſick with Care ſevere;
Ye Feet, like Braſs in th' Oven;
Mouth, full of fun'ral Myrrh!

2. On each Feaſt were one able
So near to you to ſtand,
As the Elev'n at Table,
Magd'len, and *Thomas*'s Hand;
And had withal our Inſight,
By which their Theory
Ev'n Angels wiſh advanced!
Dwell in the Midſt on't we.

3. And here Faith's Light at hand is
With one Reſemblance clear:
A *Bunch* of Grapes each Band is,
A *Grape* each Member there,
The Church that *Branch* which bears them,
The Lamb himſelf the *Vine*;
His Sap it is that chears them,
Elſe would they ſtarve and pine.

4. That

* Virgins, Wives, and Widows.

4. That Caſe, and Doctrine's Tenor
Which drily would end there,
('Twere our and his Diſhonour)
God from his Folk keep far!
Surely the Corpſe of Jeſus
Was dead, yet lives to God:
His Death tho' the Lip preſſes,
[Tho' cold the Lip Him preſſes,]
His Flame in th' Heart hath glow'd.

5. O, if our Feeling's Anchor,
Than Sight, not farther went,
We ſhould in conſtant Languor
This poor lean Life lament:
But what muſt be denied
To one Senſe, while below,
By four is well enjoyed;
Faith's join'd as fifth thereto.

6. The Jewel of each little
And cloſe-united Train,
(Be Church or Choir it's Title)
Where Grace intenſe muſt reign;
Is, that us Jeſu's Ranſom,
While thro' it each one dies
To Limbs 'fore Chriſt not handſom,
With Limbs for God ſupplies. (*Rom.* 6.19.)

7. For this End, Benediction
From God the Holy Ghoſt
To-day, without Reſtriction,
Come on our Sinner-Hoſt!
Who from Chriſt's Penance bitter
Seeks Cure of all his Smart,

In

In Form of a poor Debtor;
Is one with us in Heart.

Or: Thro' Chriſt's one Penance bitter
Relieved is the Smart
Henceforth of each poor Debtor,
When-ever weeps his Heart.

8. To Jeſu's Corpſe reſort ye,
All ye who Bodies have,
So fated, that them ſhortly
The Soul can drop and leave!
Dear Hearts, be ye now dying
In Jeſus Chriſt's Death-Strife;
Then I'll be propheſying
From Death your Body's Life. (*Rom.* 6. 5.)

VII.

Concerning the Going-home.

108.

ALL the bleſt Things, which we poor
Baſhful Men here ſpeak together,
Are no better
Than ſuch Props, which hold us up when we'd droop,
Under Croſs's Burdens panting:
Theſe Props we'll no more be wanting,
When we with the Lamb ſhall ſup.

109.

1. THOU doſt want me to come over
To Thee; here I am, my Lover,
Yes, my Jeſu! I come to Thee
Poor, aſham'd, and void of Beauty.

2. I

2. I have not the leaſt Reſentment
'Gainſt one Soul, nor Diſcontentment;
I am ſtill on their Side ſtaying,
And they'll bleſs me by their praying.

3. To my People be thou gracious,
Crown them with thy Mercies precious
In my poor Name; my dear Saviour,
For thy Love's ſake, grant this Favour!

110.

SLeep well, dear Child :||:
With Jeſu's Church's Love and Favour!
May ever
The Rain of Grace drop down on Thee,
In Time and in Eternity!
The holy Angels help thee thro'
Into the Regions hid from View:
There bleſs thee the God of th' eternal Throne,
There bleſs thee the Spirit of the dear Son,
There bleſs Thee the dear Spouſe of all Souls which He won!

111.

In Places, where the Departure of a Brother or Siſter is made known by Sound of Trumpet, they play the Tune of *O Head ſo full of Bruiſes*, &c. repeated twice. (Betwixt which, a Tune is played which denotes what particular Choir hath been thus graciouſly viſited.) The Words to the firſt-named Tune are of two Sorts. The firſt regard the Perſon deceaſed, as if one ſung:

ON the warm Breaſt of Jeſus
This { Brother / Siſter } [or, *N. N.*] ceas'd to die;
What from the *Pleura* iſſues,
Did him *(her)* once more ſupply;

His

His *(her)* Limbs for Fermentation
That holy Chriſm have got:
He *(ſhe)*'s gone to th' Congregation,
Cong. *Periſh the Fleſh ſhall not.*

Or: This the laſt Miniſtration
To th' dying Limbs hath been:
He *(ſhe)*'s gone to th' Congregation,
C. *His* (her) *Bones ſhall yet be green.* (Eccluſ. 46. 12. Iſa. 66. 14.)

The ſecond Time it is played, one may think in Behalf of one's ſelf:

AND when my Mouth grows pallid, *&c.*
[*as in page* 18.

Or: When in the Arms of Jeſus
My Mouth ſhall pallid grow,
And when that Myrrh ſo precious
Which from the Side did flow,
Shall with embalming Flavour
On my poor Body drop;
Then I go to my Saviour,
My Fleſh ſhall reſt in Hope.

112.

At a firſt Buriat.

BLeſſed Flock of Witneſſes!
To the Grave, for this Corpſe fitted,
Now commit it:
This Ground hath the Happineſs and the Grace,
T' be your Bones Repoſitory;
And while this firſt Corpſe you bury,
Conſecrate with it this Place!

113.

A Form of Burying.

First is ſung:

WHEN in the Arms of Jeſus
This Heart its Breath gave up;
It ſmelt the Myrrh ſo precious
Which from the Side did drop,
And with this Unction fragrant
The dying Limbs were bleſt;
He *(ſhe)*'s gone to th' Church triumphant:
Let's put the Bones to Reſt.

AT the End of that great Day,
Joſeph took the Body, *&c.* [ſee *page* 14.]

When the Coffin is ſet down.

THis Soul, by the whole Flock of Grace
Belov'd and by her Choir and Claſs,
Went to the Maſter, there to dwell,
Leaves her Corpſe here in th' Crucible.

At letting down into the Grave.

NOw, Members dear and precious,
Into the Earth, like Jeſus,
You ſhall to ſleep be laid:
Soon comes the happy Period,
When you, by us interred
Dear Bodies, will live with our *Dead.*

Or,

The Soul of Chriſt thee ſanctify,
His Spirit with himſelf ſeal thee;
His Body torn with many a Wound
Reſtore thy Body whole and ſound.

Or,

Dear Souls! on His Death bloody
Let your whole Heart be ſet;

Then ſure it is, your Body,
Thro' that Death, Life ſhall get.

Reſp. The Lamb and his whole Paſſion
Remains the Meditation
Of th' poor Heart, while it beats;
And when its Motion ceaſes,
Then the pierc'd Heart of Jeſus
Will always be a ſafe Retreat.

Cong.

COme now, O Lord Jeſu,
Come, worthy Son of God!
Bring to that bleſt Iſſue
Our Hearts before Thee bow'd:
May we, believing ſteady,
Into Thee embody,
Feed always on thy Merit,
Thus breath forth our Spirit,
Endleſs Joy t' inherit.

The Church-Bleſſing.

114.

A Valedictory for ſecret Diſciples. (John 19. 38.)

1. SLEEP well! He likewiſe dy'd for thee;
Sleep, bleſs'd by Jeſu's Congregation;
When the Lamb greets thee graciouſly,
Bring Him alſo our Salutation.

2. Thou knew'ſt his People, which his Hand
Had plac'd near thee, in loving Manner;
Thou lov'dſt the peaceful in the Land,
All his remote Flocks thou didſt honour.

3. Thou ſaw'ſt them cover'd with the Dreſs
Of honourable Shame, and feeding
In peaceful Joy and Happineſs
On Jeſu's Croſs, and Death, and Bleeding.

4. The Lamb will look with Love at thee
At ſuch a pleaſing Declaration,
He'll ſay: "Come, dear Soul, come to me!
"I've ſeen it, and made Annotation;
(Mal. 3. 16.)

5. "'Twas my Blood merited for thee,
"That thou ſhouldſt love my Congregation:
"Here take a Garland for 't from me,
"Tho' freely I bought thy Salvation."

6. Sleep well! and in our Litany
We'll mention thee our Friend true-hearted;
Thy dear Name wo'n't forgotten be,
'Twill in our Diptychs be inſerted.

115.

1. WE're on our Guard by Day and Night,
Ye Spirits of the Righteous;
We let the Lamb's Blood for us fight,
When hoſtile Rage would fright us.

2. Perfected Brethren! truly you *(Heb.* 12. 23.)
Are beyond Meaſure bleſſed;
You, from our Croſs's Church below,
To the triumphant raiſed.

3. But oh! what great Things do I ſee
In Spirit's Contemplation,
When I reflect reſpectfully
On th' upper Congregation?

4. There ſits the princely Company
Of thoſe, who did ſurrender,
For the Lamb's ſake, moſt willingly
Their Lives and worldly Grandeur.

5. One hath been kill'd for Thee by Fire,
The other by Froſt rig'rous;

The third did Martyrdom acquire
By lab'ring 'mong the Negroes:

6. The fourth erects a Monument,
Being in the Ocean bury'd;
The fifth, by Thirſt for Mens Souls ſpent,
Was 'midſt their Heaps interred.

7. The Spouſe of Souls hath to his Throne
Many from hence tranſlated,
Having from mortal Fleſh and Bone
The Spirit ſeparated.

8. Flock of the Lord! for aught thou know'ſt,
'T may from thy Habitation
A Sabbath's Journey be at moſt
To th' perfect Congregation.

9. At leaſt no Man is by the Lamb
Out of Death's Dungeon† raiſed,
But by th' above *Jeruſalem*
That Moment he's embraced.

† 1 John 3. 14.

10. Ye, who in the Lamb's Preſence are,
Mov'd out of mortal Viſion,
Be where you will, far off or near,
You're in a bleſt Condition.

11. You are now with the Lord at home:
Our humble Expectation
Is, that he'll let us alſo come
T' increaſe your Congregation.

12. Lord! why is thy Church militant
Not with ſuch Flames inſpired,
As that, which thou didſt hence tranſplant,
Since by one Lamb they're fired?

116.

1, O *Jeruſalem* above,
City of the Bleſſed!
That, towards which we yet move,
Is by thee poſſeſſed.

2. The Church on Earth think upon,
Which with thee's connected,
And whoſe Gladneſs is alone
By the Wounds effected.

3. O what muſt thou feel, when thou
Near his Heart art ſitting,
And all former Pain and Woe
By that Look doſt ſweeten!

4. We're in Croſs's Kingdom yet,
Which on Earth He raiſes,
And ſhall alſo here be ſet
Unto our Lamb's Praiſes.

5. This contents us, ſo that we
No great Haſte are making,
And, if there Occaſion be,
Longer here are walking.

6. Yet ſometimes our Heart deſires
To be in your Claſſes,
T' hear how you in th' upper Choirs
Sing the ſlain Lamb's Praiſes.

7. Think on us, bleſt Company
Of his Home-brought *Eſthers!*
Alſo our Heart's *All* is HE,
And we are your Siſters.

8. Sooner than you think, may be,
You'll by us be greeted;

We'll kiſs his Wounds tenderly,
As ſoon as permitted.

9. Lend mean while to us your Aid,
Help the weak and feeble;
Tell the Lamb our common Head,
That we're of his People.

10. Tell Him, that your Brethren here,
Sinners poor and needy,
Fain would be tranſlated there,
Where you are already.

11. Pray the Lamb, that He may not
Be the Time delaying,
And not only on the Spot
Where you are, keep ſtaying,

12. But that unto us He may
Come as his Adherents,
And for that great Wedding-Day
Soon make his Appearance.

13. Then will we together be
In one City living,
And at the Side's Cavity
Mutual Joy perceiving.

14. Then this Rock-cleft ev'ry where
Will diſplay its Splendor,
So as Lightning does the Air
Bright and lucid render.

15. We thoſe Foot-ſteps now purſue,
Thro' which you have paſſed,
Bear his glorious Shame, which you
In your Days hath graced.

16. Is the Time not almoſt come?
Is 't not too long laſting?

Many

Many Matters troubleſome
Make us wiſh He'd haſten.

17. Bleſſed Hearts! reſt peacefully
There, where you are ſeated,
Till the Sum which is to be,
Shall be once compleated.

Chor. *Mean while that Church do not forget*, &c.
[ſee p. 98.

It. *At laſt dumb and ſilent 'bide*
Kiſs and Greeting;
And the Flood, which the pierc'd Side
Is emitting,
Brings us, Father, in thy Lap,
Final Station
Of Chriſt's Congregation!

APPENDIX.

117.

Litany on Eaſter-*Morning.*

The firſt Divine, Biſhop or Preacher, who is preſent, ſaith or ſings:

I Believe in the one only God, Father, Son and Holy Ghoſt; who created all Things by Jeſus Chriſt, and was in Chriſt reconciling the World unto himſelf.

Chor. I thank Thee, O Father, Lord of Heaven and Earth! that Thou haſt hid theſe Things from the wiſe and prudent, and haſt revealed them unto Babes.

Even ſo, Father, for ſo it ſeemed good in thy Sight.

Lit. Father, glorify thy Name!

Cong. *Our Father which art in Heaven! Hallowed be thy Name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy Will be done on Earth, as it is in Heaven. Give us this Day our daily Bread. And forgive us our Treſpaſſes, as we forgive them that treſpaſs againſt us. And lead us not into Temptation, but deliver us from Evil. For thine is the Kingdom, and the Power and the Glory for ever and ever, Amen.*

Ch. O Father, love us, becauſe we love *Him*, and believe that He came out from Thee.

Lit. I

Lit. I believe in the Name of the only-begotten Son of God, by whom are all Things, and we through Him:

I believe, that He was made Fleſh, and dwelt among us; and took on Him the Form of a Servant:

By the Overſhadowing of the Holy Ghoſt, was conceived of the Virgin *Mary*; as the Children are Partakers of Fleſh and Blood, He alſo himſelf likewiſe took Part of the ſame, was born of a Woman:

And being found in Faſhion as a Man, was tempted in all Points like as we are, yet without Sin:

For He was the Lord, the Angel of the Covenant, whom we deſired; the Lord and his Spirit had ſent Him, to preach the acceptable Year of the Lord;

He ſpoke that which He did know, and teſtified that which He had ſeen: As many as received Him, to them gave He Power to become the Sons of God.

Behold the Lamb of God! which hath taken away the Sin of the World,

Suffered under *Pontius Pilate*, was crucified, dead and buried;

Went by the Spirit and preached unto the Spirits in Priſon, and led Captivity captive;

The third Day roſe again from the Dead, and with Him many Bodies of the Saints which ſlept;

Aſcen-

Aſcended into Heaven, and ſitteth on the Throne of the Father; whence He will come, in like Manner as He was ſeen going into Heaven.

Ch. The Spirit and the Bride ſay: Come!

Lit. And let him that heareth, ſay: Come!

Cong. Amen, Come, Lord Jeſu! do not long tarry,
With longing Hearts we are waiting for Thee;
(Siſt.) Come! *(Br.)* Soon! *(All,)* O come!

Lit. The Lord will deſcend from Heaven with a Shout, with the Voice of the Archangel, and with the Trump of God,

Ch. To judge :‖: both the Quick and the Dead, :‖: who ſhall 'fore Him be gathered.

Lit. This is my Lord, who redeemed me a loſt and undone human Creature, purchaſed and gained me from all Sin, from Death, and from the Power of the Devil,

Not with Gold or Silver, but with his holy precious Blood, and with his innocent Suffering and Dying;

To the End that I ſhould be his own, and in his Kingdom live under Him and ſerve Him in eternal Righteouſneſs, Innocency and Happineſs;

So as He is riſen from the Dead, liveth and reigneth World without End.

Cong. *This is certainly true.*

Lit.

I Believe in the Holy Ghoſt, who proceedeth from the Father, and whom our Lord Jeſus Chriſt ſent us, after He went away, that He ſhould abide with us for ever.

And

And that He ſhould work all in all, dividing to every Man ſeverally as He will.

To Him be Glory in the Church, which is in Chriſt Jeſus, the holy Catholic Church, in the Communion of Saints, at all Times, and from Eternity to Eternity;

Cong. *Amen!*

Lit. I believe that by my own Reaſon and Strength I cannot believe in, or come to Jeſus Chriſt my Lord,

But that the Holy Ghoſt calleth me by the Goſpel, enlightens me with his Gifts, ſanctifies and preſerves me in the true Faith;

Even as He calleth, gathereth, enlighteneth and ſanctifieth all Chriſtendom on Earth, and keepeth it by Jeſus Chriſt in the true and only Faith;

In which Chriſtian Church He forgiveth me and all Believers all Sin daily and richly.

Cong. *Amen!*

Lit. I deſire to depart and to be with Chriſt, which is far better; I ſhall never taſte Death:

And I ſhall attain unto the Reſurrection of the Dead; for my Body which I ſhall put off, that Grain of Corruptibility, ſhall put on Incorruption: my Fleſh ſhall reſt in Hope.

The Father and his Son, who quicken whom they will, and the Spirit of him who raiſed up Jeſus from Sleep, will alſo quicken you, ye dying Bones, becauſe the Spirit of Jeſus hath dwelt in you.

Cong. *Amen!*

Lit.

Lit.

I Believe, that our Brethren *N. N.* and our Siſters *N. N.** are gone to the Church above, and entered into the Joy of their Lord; the Body was buried here.

Sung: Into the Earth, like Jeſus,
It hath to ſleep been laid;
Soon comes the happy Period,
When you, by us here bury'd
Dear Corpſes, ſhall live with *our Dead.*

Ch. What Right their Body to Earth has,
'Cauſe from that Mother form'd it was;
Their Soul more nat'rally could claim
Unto the Side's Wound of the Lamb.

Cong. *We poor Sinners pray thee to hear us, O dear Lord and God!*

Lit. And to keep us in everlaſting Fellowſhip with the Church triumphant; eſpecially alſo with thoſe *Servants* and *Handmaids* of the whole Church, whom Thou haſt called home within this Year, as *N. N.* and to let us once reſt with them at thy Wounds.

Cong. *Amen!*

Ch. His Eyes, his Mouth, his Side,
His Body crucify'd,
Cong. Whereon we lean unſhaken,
To ſee we ſhall be taken,
And pay our thankful Kiſſes
To th' Hands and Feet of Jeſus.

We

* Here the Names of thoſe are mentioned in each Congregation, who went out of their Midſt into their eternal Home ſince the laſt *Eaſter.*

Ch. We greet us now with Reverence*
From both the Jeſu's-Doves,
Lit. Her, who to Sight did fly from hence,
Cong. And her who ſtill veil'd loves.

Cong. When once my Mouth grows pallid
In Jeſu's Lap and Arms,
The Corpſe's Myrrh ſo valid,
Which in his Heart's-Blood ſwarms,
Embalm my Body dying;
No other Salve at all!
Myſelf to *Salem* flying,
Shall once that Fleſh recall.

Lit.

GLory be to *the Reſurrection and the Life!* Who vivifieth us, as long as we are dying, and after we have obtained the true Life, does not ſuffer us to die any more.

Glory be to Him, in that Church which waiteth for Him, and in that which is about him,

Ch. For ever and ever,
Cong. *Amen!*

Sung: Now ſhuts the Senſes feeble
(Siſt.) Each Handmaid, *(Br.)* and Diſciple,
Ch. As if this Hour their Lover
Cong. With his Skirt them did cover.

118.

Communion-Liturgy.

I. *For Confeſſion and Abſolution.*

Theoria.

1. AMong the Liſt of all thoſe Things
Which Soul and Body grieve,
So formidable Smart none brings,
As that Sins to us cleave.

* *Pacem.*

2. What Bluſhes then the Cheek inflame?
What Tears do it bedew?
And if no Peace's Angel came,
And bid us Jeſus view;

3. Then on Sin's Score a tender Heart
Itſelf to Death would weep:
The Mother points to Jeſu's Smart,
And ſooths this Trouble deep.

THat, unto which ſhe ev'ry Perſon moveth,
Whereby ſhe herſelf and her School approveth,
'Mong ſmall and great, ſick, healthy, is the precious
Merit of Jeſus.

IN a Moment ſtands before us
The Prince with his open Side,
And one feels He's moſt deſirous
Our poor Souls therein to hide.

THen weep they for each other's ſake,
The Sinner-Heart for Him;
The Heart which meritorious brake,
For Love and mild Eſteem.

THo' all the patient Love
In heav'nly Breaſts above,
And that Love ſo tender
Which Mother-Hearts does move,
Should all in one Heart center;
Yet his Lenity,
Dear Hearts, believe me,
Would far greater be.

THy Spouſe was made a Curſe for thee, *&c.*
[ſee *page* 100.

Homily.

HOw, 'midſt our Fall and Damage,
Are we chear'd and reliev'd

Touching

Touching the Godhead's Image,
Since us the Lamb retriev'd!
But, Lamb ſo kind and wonderful,
How much did thy Bride coſt Thee?
Thou Bridegroom of the Soul!

1. WE, with that Odour ſtruck,
To ſee and hear are panting
The Depths this Martyr-Book
To us is repreſenting.
The Queſtion, which the Eyes
Of Jeſus aſk'd, cuts deep;
What *Peter*'s Eye replies,
Indeed that makes one weep.

2. Do ye then hear, what preach
The piercing Eyes of Jeſus?
Their Look, with ſilent Speech,
The baſhful Spirit eaſes,
Puts Self-Love to the Rack,
And does expoſe Self-Praiſe,
But no ſtrict View doth take
Of Faults and Weakneſſes.

1. FOr tho' Grace with us is ſo ſweetly dealing,
We've of our Miſery a ſolid Feeling.

2. And if his Grace doth make us daily neater,
Our Sinner-Hymn will ev'ry Day ſound ſweeter.

ALl whatever one can ſay,
(For when of ſuch Depths we're treating,
Words are wanting)
Does excite in our own Heart Joy and Smart;
Smart, becauſe of Mis'ry's Trying,
Joy, with Jeſus to be dying,
And what's known to God alone.

I Wipe my Eye from weeping ſore,
That ſinful Red appears no more;
Yet th' Aſpect of that God who bled,
Does keep my Eye ſtill wet and red.

THink, more than you can ſpeak, this Time;
Adore your wounded Friend;
In Joy and Grief weep before Him,
Till Weeping 's at an End.

HIs Patients at the Healing-Ponds,
Come all into Health's happy Bounds:
His Coming in the Fleſh ſo bleſt,
Does make their Soul and Body chaſte.

Soliloquy.

1. SCarce have I got, poor Child of Man,
My Shame for *Adam* o'er,
But Sin's new Dread and Awe comes on,
That God my Sorrows bore.

2. Me hath my great Reproach forſook,
He counts me even fair;
But yet the Shame which his Heart broke,
Does ſtill in me appear.

MY King's Love and Tenderneſs
Ev'ry Thing by far ſurpaſſes,
It diſpels ev'n that Diſtreſs
Which my Poverty oft raiſes.
In ſpite of my Fleſh and Reins,
Chaſte my Soul to Him remains.

HE bound my Soul unto His Soul
In tender Love's Communion:
O may his Hand keep ſound and whole
That loving Bond and Union!

ANd I, ſo far as I do know,
(Tho' not worth to be named,

And

And ſince Grace overwhelm'd me ſo,
Quite baſhful and aſhamed)
My Spouſe with greater Love embrace,
Than I am able to expreſs.

1. O Saviour, my poor and ſinful Heart
Thou knoweſt well by more than one Smart:
Hoping and Believing are a great Bleſſing,
But he that loveth, muſt be poſſeſſing;
Yet I have Thee.

2. And, my Soul's Bridegroom, why have I Thee?
'Cauſe Thou my deep Corruption doſt ſee.
If Thou hadſt not ſought me, and follow'd ever,
I had not ſought for Thee, had known Thee never,
Who is like Thee!

1. MAke my Heart and Eyes to weep, whenever
I a ſmall Unfaithfulneſs diſcover;
Then again bleſs me
With Forgiveneſs, and with Peace embrace me.

2. When by thy Voice I've not been directed,
And, inſtead of minding, have neglected
Thy Exhortation,
O what bitter Smart does it occaſion!

THe more Forgiveneſs Thou doſt diſpenſe,
The more Thou'rt loved, Thou gracious Prince!
All of us are Sinners in a large Meaſure,
And therefore have we the Grace and Pleaſure
To love Thee much.

FOr, Lord, what Thee tormented,
Was my Guilt's heavy Load, &c. [*pag.* 15.

HOw very oft hath wept my Heart,
My other Self! with Thought,
Leſt in my wedded Friend ſome Smart
Of Anxiouſneſs I've wrought!

For (thought I) whom He ſo hath led,
And hath not yet conſummated,
As a Reward for his Death's Smart,
Muſt be a poor, ſlow Heart.

1. YEt, my *Immanuel!*
Thou loveſt my poor Soul:
She does weep before Thee,
Quite baſhful ſhe does feel,
For, ah! how poor's her Glory?
Thou, Lord Chriſt, wilt be
All to her, and ſhe
Uſeleſs is to Thee!

2. Yes, my *Immanuel!*
Come, bleſs thy own poor Soul,
Anoint my whole Nature
With thy ſweet Gladneſs-Oil,
And ſay to thy poor Creature:
" Give thy Shame to me,
" Take my Merit for Thee;
" Thou ſhalt happy be.

O When ſhall I be quite thine,
Inward, holy, with Grace filled,
And faſt ſealed
From all Influence of my baſe Nature's Ways,
Which with Lamb's Blood not bedewed,
Is to that Mind not renewed,
Which the new-born Creature has?

THis is my Suit for my Soul weak and needy;
I alſo beg an Unction for my Body.

MAy thy Mind be mine o'erſhading,
And thy Corpſe my Fleſh pervading.
Or,
That my Mind the Lamb's reſemble,
And His Corpſe the Body's Temple.

O My *Immanuel!*
Make Spirit, Body, Soul
Chaſte and ſober;
Jeſu, help me to be like Thee
In Chaſtity and Purity!

ALl thy Smart and Sweat-Drops bloody,
All the Wounds in thy dear Body,
Thy Diſtreſs and Agony,
O Lord Jeſu, comfort me!

O Strengthen my weak Hand of Faith
To gather thy dear Blood,
Which is that from-Sin-cleanſing Bath,
And makes all clean and good.

WHere agonizing Blood, &c. [*pag.* 107.

COme, O Lord, and be revealed,
Print thy Image in my Heart:
Thro' thy Blood I ſhall be healed
From my old Corruption's Smart.
Is thy Oil in my Wounds poured,
Then I am quite heal'd and cured.

NOw I rely on Thee,
And on thy Agony,
On thy Blood ſo fi'ry;
May this Blood conſtantly
With Diligence inſpire me;
For ev'n that bleſt Mood,
To do what is good,
Was bought by thy Blood.

JEſu, who haſt once been dead,
And the Law aboliſh'd,
That in all my Need no Aid
Might by me be reliſh'd,

But what comes, my Lord, from Thee,
Who for me haſt died:
Give thy Merit unto me,
And I'm ſatisfied.

MY Faith is not ſick, and to Thee,
Author of Faith! Thanks for it be:
My Faith in the Blood-ſtreaming God
Preſerves my Viſion always red.

1. 'FOre Jeſu's Angels 'tis my Declaration:
As ſure as Grace guides me on each Occaſion,

2. As ſure as in his Work I have been proved,
Thro' my Lamb's Grace, who me to Death hath loved;

3. So ſure will I maintain my Wound-Worm's Nature,
While works the mighty Blood of my Creator.

BUt if you view the little Worm,
When ſome unbloody Light
Or foreign Pow'r would do it Harm,
O then 'tis of great Might.

Church-Confeſſion.

MOther! all the Church's Life,
Is the *Father*'s Kindneſs, &c. [*page* 68.

THou fain wouldſt have us cleaner
Within, and in Demeanor,
This our Hearts feel and own;
We thank Thee for thy Waiting,
Nurſing and Educating;
With Love and Shame we are bow'd down.

MAke our Souls quite chaſte, that ſo
Our ſick Fleſh may be kept too
Thro' th' eternal Pow'rs of God,
And the Corpſe's myrrhine Flood.

That

THat which our Spirit does fill with Joy,
And can alone our Soul ſatisfy,
Which in th' Heart we muſt find without Ceſſation,
In the eternal Reconciliation
Thro' the Lamb's Blood.

THou, who ſo fond of Sinners art,
Their loving Friend confeſſed,
We now draw nigh with all our Heart,
By thy Pow'rs to be bleſſed.
We (prais'd for ever be our God!)
Are of that Generation,
For whom in Love Thou'ſt ſhed thy Blood,
And ſav'dſt them by thy Paſſion.

PArdon us our Treſpaſſes, *&c.*
To Temptation do not lead, *&c.*
From transformed Angel's Ways, *&c.* [*page* 63.

HEre in this World no more art Thou,
Us as thy Race Thou leav'ſt below;
O ſeal and keep us from all Sin :||:
And from all Self-righteouſneſs,
From all Dryneſs by way of Chaſtiſement,
From unbloody Grace,
From all Beauty without the Blood's Mark,
From all Indifferency towards thy Wounds,
From the Eſtrangement from thy Croſs,
From the being weaned from thy Side!

O Beſpittled Cheeks, that the Father may not
ſpit on us!

BLoody Gore from thy Body, waſh our Feet!
Beſweated Hair, wipe them!

THe holy Abſolution free, *&c.* [*page* 9.

O That the Hand, which was pierced thro',
Would bleſs all of us now,

And

And give abſolving Grace,
And its Seal deep impreſs!

LIft up thy pierc'd Hands, O deareſt Saviour,
O'er thy Church, and pour out all that Favour,
Which in thy loving
And kind Heart ever for us is moving!

THy through-pierced Heart, may it henceforth
never beat on account of any of us!
The Points of the thorny Crown, mark our Foreheads!
Thy precious Sweat when at work, make all Labour ſweet to us!

II. *At the Entrance into the Holieſt.*

Homily.

IB'lieve that in each Hand
A piercing Nail did ſtand;
I am withal believing,
Nails thro' his Feet were driven;
And that a Spear did ſever
The *Pleura* of my Lover.

AH! his moſt holy Hands and Feet,
In which, when He his End did meet,
When He th' Atonement-Day did keep,
Us he engrav'd ſo deep, ſo deep,
His holy, pierc'd, and ever open Heart,
Our Place of Reſt both in and after Smart!

THe chaſte Virgin-Spirit precious
Was brought by the Fleſh of Jeſus;
When it on the Croſs was bruiſed,
Then this Spirit was diffuſed.

THus the Oil of Life and Joy, &c. [*page* 121.

SO patient a Gard'ner
Who knows, and unweary'd;

His

His Flowers to water,
His Blood He not ſpared,
But pours on that, with deareſt Sweat. :||:

THe Grace of our Time does conſiſt
In tend'reſt Reverence
To the Humanity of Chriſt,
The Church's Spouſe and Prince.

PRais'd be our Spouſe, the Holy One,
Who from his Incarnation
Did wear our Members and our Bone,
And is ſtill in Man's Faſhion.

FAther! Life eternal 'tis,
When the Flock of thy Son
Can Thee as their God confeſs,
And to Him ſay: My Bone!

BLeſſed Spirits, you may covet
The Side's Cleft to pry into:
But this Cave, you can't diſprove it,
Was for Sinner-Hearts pierc'd thro'.

HIs painful Birth, makes our human Nature dear to us.
The firſt of his holy Wounds, helps us to the Circumciſion without Hands.
His ſelf-choſen Suffering, teacheth us the Nature of the Atonement.
His laſt Will confirmed by Death, remains the Rule of his Heirs.

JEſus Chriſt look upon thee,
Blood-bought Congregation, *&c.* [*p.* 105.

1. THe Tablet for the Heart here ſee,
Which will of long Duration be;
It, after ſev'nteen Hundred Years,
As new, as when firſt giv'n, appears.

2. On

2. On that Memorial of his,
Th' Image and Superſcription is:
Here is his Body, take and eat,
That you may never Him forget.

THis holy Corpſe to Death a Prey
Was giv'n, that we might live thereby;
No greater Love could He ſhew us,
Shall we to think of Him refuſe?

Kyrie eleiſon!

TO Him, whom Creatures cannot ſee, &c.
[*page* 86.

THis myſterious heav'nly Bleſſing, &c. [*p.* 131.

MAy th' Heart his ſofteſt Tone not miſs,
May 't ſtrongly feel his fainteſt Kiſs,
Trace out and ſmell his ſmalleſt Breeze,
And taſte each Wound and ev'ry Bruiſe!

Prayer.

1. O Glorify'd Head!
If Mortals may tread
The Holieſt of all,
And there 'fore the Ark of the Covenant fall:

2. Then write us, we pray,
A Paſſport To-day
With Blood of the Lamb,
For all who delight in thy Seal and new Name.

LEt the Flock by Thee confeſt, &c. [*page* 74.

O Lamb, Thou art of all our Bliſs the Reaſon,
And of each wonderful and happy Seaſon,
Thro' which does paſs thy Blood-bought Congregation,
Thy own dear Nation.

Thou

THou, who that divine Repaſt
In this World prepared haſt
For our poor Fleſh, which indeed
Of ſuch Food ſtands in great Need!

THy Blood-Sweat, dear Saviour!
Rain on us like Water;
For, all the World over,
Nought can bleſs us better:
O Sweat's dear Flood! O holy Blood!

THy Hand, with its Print of the Nail,
We kiſs with Heart's Affection,
That Hand ſo ſtiff and ſo Death-pale,
Stretch'd out by Crucifixion:
Thou our Heart's Lamb, Thou Man of Smart,
Our Joy, all Joy exceeding!
Of whom we truly can aſſert,
That Thou thy Flock art feeding!

O That Thou wert by us devoutly greeted
So long, till we melt down like Wax when heated;
O that with Love-Smart all thy Wounds ſo bleſſed
Were by us kiſſed.

EMbrace us in thy tender Way,
O faireſt Bridegroom Jeſus!
Thy Love to us is new each Day,
Thy chaſte Flame never ceaſes:
For us Thou on the Croſs didſt die,
For us to Life wert reared;
Come, Vine! each Branch with Sap ſupply,
Fill Mouth and Soul and Spirit.

THy Oil tinge the Whole
Of Body and Soul,
And ev'ry Thought be
Ev'n ſick to enjoy thy Familiarity.

OWn us, Lord, our Salvation, *&c.* [*page* 16.

THy holy Teſtaments,
Thy ſweet Nearneſs,
Thy Embodying in the Sacrament,
Bleſs us, O dear Lord and God!

IN Fellowſhip we now draw nigh
To Thee our deareſt Lover,
And kiſs Thee for that freſh Supply,
Which we ev'n now diſcover,
Which fires our Heart with tender Love;
O let it be abiding
So long, till we all thither move,
Where all Souls are reſiding.

Soliloquy.

1. SOul, let all thy Mood be feſtal, &c. [*p.* 129.

2. For the Lord, full of Salvation,
Gives thee a kind Invitation;
He, whom Heav'ns adore, is willing
To give thee in Him a Dwelling.

ART thou 't a Grace eſteeming,
In th' Wounds-Bath to be ſwimming?
Then God will farther lead thee
To th' Sacrament, and feed thee.

I Am to a Man eſpouſed,
Whom, ere He's to Sight expoſed,
One loves, and I long for Him.

TEnder Joy and childlike Trembling
I find in me, paſt diſſembling.
O the Myſt'ries deep and bleſſed,
By God's Spirit alone expreſſed!

MY Heart's Inclination
Is, a deep Proſtration
For my Jeſu's Pain;
To be thereby melted,
So that each one felt it
How I lov'd that Man;

A

A Soul by Blood beautify'd,
A Tent (may be) ſick and weary'd,
But a lively Spirit.

TO myſelf always preſent,
To Him each Minute pleaſant,
And ready at his Wink!
In Sacrament ſo bleſſed
By his Rays ſtruck and ſeized,
Of whom I truly eat and drink.

WHene'er I Him can eat,
It is for me moſt wholeſome,
And when my Bridegroom ſweet
Pours into me his Balſam:
In Sacrament, which one
Not always is allow'd,
Is this great Grace upon
The Body now beſtow'd.

INdeed my Heart is op'ning, &c. [*page* 17.

LIfe! Thou dy'dſt for me,
From all Miſery
And Diſtreſs me to deliver;
My Tranſgreſſions Thou didſt cover,
And from Miſery
Brought'ſt me to God nigh,

I Open Heart and Soul to Thee
My All, without Exception;
My Mind does long moſt fervently
T' give Thee a kind Reception.

O What Joy yields to my Heart,
Jeſu, thy ſore Paſſion!
Thy Wounds, thorny Crown and Smart
Are my Delectation.

My Soul feeds on Roſes ſweet,
When ſhe ſmells Wounds-Flavour,
And reviews her ſafe Retreat
In thy Grave, my Saviour.

DRaw us to Thee, and we will come
Into thy Wounds deep Places,
Where hidden is the Honey-comb
Of thy ſweet Love's Embraces.

MY dear bleeding Saviour,
O let me embrace Thee,
While thouſand Drops cover,
Hang on Thee and grace Thee,
And catch the Juice thy Wounds produce. :||:

LOrd Chriſt! I give Thee Praiſes;
Thy Hand ne'er intermits
To ſhow'r, as each Day paſſes,
On me thy Benefits;
Thy Name all Names exceeding
I'll praiſe, for Thou art good:
Be with thy Fleſh me feeding,
To drink give me thy Blood.

HOw do I with Spirit's Hunger, *&c.*
O how uſe I to be thirſting, *&c.* [*page* 130.

O Meal! I can't thy Sweetneſs expreſſing,
Becauſe Thou art all Thoughts and Words
ſurpaſſing.

NOw ſtrikes my Hour, now runs my Spring,
The Blood-ſtream now does roll,
Its ruſhing Sound to ſleep does ſing
My Body and my Soul.

III. *At the partaking of the Lord's Corpſe.*

For the Congregation.

GOD, who th' Eternities did frame, &c.
[*page* 96.

LOrd Jeſus, thro' Affection, &c. [*page* 191.

Our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, in the ſame Night in which He was betrayed, took Bread, bleſſed it and brake it, and gave it to his Diſciples, and ſaid:

Take,
eat,
This is my Body which is given for you.

OMy beloved Jeſu, come!
Make for thyſelf in my Heart's Room
A clean, ſoft Bed, to reſt in me,
That I may never forget Thee.

MAy God, our God upon us ſhed, &c. [*page* 1.

ACcording to his Teſtament
We keep the holy Sacrament:
Ye Particles of the Church-Dough,
The martyr'd Corpſe's Leaven go
Quite thro' you now!

OThat the Saviour's faithful She, &c. [*p.* 133.
O that She who doth us new-bear, &c.

THat in theſe Days our Beloved, &c. [*p.* 189.

HOnour to thy Repoſe, &c. [*page* 84.

PAle Lips, kiſs us upon the Heart!
Open Arms, take us!

Yea Thou holy martyr'd Corpſe, do as *Elijah* did!
we will be the Child.

O Church! rejoice now tremblingly, &c.
[*page* 134.

'THe Honey from thoſe Lips of his,
Which is the Limbs laſt Oil,
Cures the poor Body by its Kiſs,
But wounds Spirit and Soul.

AT that Time, when He and we
Die into each other,
All Creatures muſt ſilent be,
Ev'n each holy Brother.

TH' anointed Locks of thy dear Hair, &c.
[*page* 96.

O Thou ſweeteſt, bleſt Retirement,
Where all Creatures ſilent are,
Where the Heart from Grief deliver'd,
Draws to its Creator near,
And in Pledge of Homage faithful,
Gives the Hand to Jeſus dear.

THe Heart is glad and warm,
The Eyes with Tears bedewed;
Could this moſt lovely Form
Orig'nally be viewed,
Then many would look up,
And fly with Him away,
And leave behind and drop
The ſickly Body's Clay.

Soliloquy.

WHen, like *Eliſha*, He does kiſs
And cover me withal,
Then He grants all my Wiſh, for this
Is th' higheſt Feſtival.

When

WHen *Eliſha* near to me is bending,
It takes Pow'r of Speech away;
And I ſee Him 'fore my Heart's Gate ſtanding,
Ere I think it, *Hoſanna!*
In the Sacrament does He my Saviour,
Stretch'd in Death's Form, my whole Body cover;
This Salute is like that, which
Once my Spirit home ſhall fetch.

THis Moment does all Senſes captivate!
The Lord goes in, the Spirit locks the Gate,
And lets me have my private Converſation;
Then I ſing Praiſe with humble Exultation.

JEſu, Thee to th' Hen I liken,
Me to th' Chicken;
Grace's Wings are ſpread, I ſee,
Over me.

O Maker of my Soul,
My ev'ry Hair's Creator,
O Thou who mak'ſt my Tears
Of ſweet and joyful Nature!
Thou, whoſe Head faint with Smart
Did ſhake continually!
By a believing Heart
Thou'rt look'd at wiſhfully.

1. HEre by Thee ſtand I cloſely, *&c.* [*pag.* 16.

2. O what am I enjoying,
Thy Body's Limb, when I, *&c.*
Then ſee I my Election, *&c.*

THat Jeſus-Nature, which does charm
My Heart, for which it burns!
Not in the bright transfigur'd Form,
No, as Death-pale He turns.

O Friend in Agony!
I pray Thee heartily,
Let thy Death's Copy be
Imprinted upon me!

NOw outright I'd Thee invite;
Beckon me to Thee, (I'm ready)
And inter my Body.

LEt none ſtir up the Friend of Chriſt,
Wake not the lovely Bride!
Some Viſion cauſeth her to ſmile,
She ſees his open Side.

IV. *Echo after the holy Corpſe.*

Congregation.

SIlent Tears let us be ſhedding,
And in Jeſu's Grave be hiding,
Nor come forth out of thoſe Places
Till the Time of next Embraces.

WE honour Thee, Thou heavenly Commander!
Only lock up thy bridal Hearts ſo tender,
O ſhut the Door of thy dear Wounds and Side-Hole
Over the Bride-Soul!

O Might in us be ſeen the Demonſtration,
Lamb! of thy Corpſe's true Participation.

AND what a Look thy laſt Look was,
When Thou, for us acquiring
Eternal Life and Happineſs,
Wert on the Croſs expiring.

BUnch of Myrrh! continue ever
On our Breaſt, where Thou waſt laid;
For thy ſound tho' bitter Flavour
Renders florid Cheeks and Head.

Stay,

STay, ſtay, beloved Members,
And in the lovely Chambers
Of the Lamb's Grave lie down:
There is a Time awaited,
When, 'cauſe *thus* ſituated,
You will aſcend the Marriage-Throne.

Soliloquy.

THat dear Place I've told you of already,
Where each one may find me ſtill;
For I'm ever gazing on that bloody
Out-ſtretch'd Corpſe on *Calv'ry*'s Hill:
Jeſu's Croſs, his Hours of Death and Bleeding,
Jeſu's Wounds, all Beauty far exceeding,
Jeſu's Corpſe divine, to me
Shall my one and all Things be!

O How inwardly
Do I think on Thee,
Thou bleſt Place in my Lamb's Body,
Which the Son's Sign wide and bloody
Ever will abide, Cleft made in the Side!

AH, how ſmall the Flames from my Heart ſtreaming!
They're eclips'd by his each Love-Ray flaming:
'Tis true, I weep tenderly,
But what Floods of Tears ſhed He!

1. WHo, of all by Nature moved
To pure Friendſhip's Sympathy,
Who are fond of ſome Beloved,
Can with my dear Huſband vie?

2. Who is he, who as an Off'ring
His own Life would freely give,
To redeem his Bride from Suff'ring?
Where did ſuch a Pair e'er live?

O Yes, I will obſerve with Care
Each Wound and bloody Spot,
And all the Beauties, which appear
In Him from Head to Foot.

FAireſt One! thy Paſſion;
Bitter Lachrymation,
Lying on thy Knees,
While thy dear Face bluſhes;
And thy dying Speeches;
Are my Liturgies!
Thy bruis'd Face, and purple Dreſs,
All thy Smart unutterable,
Wounds innumerable!

Ave, Thou deareſt Spouſe,
Who bor'ſt the Curſe for us!
Ave, for thy Toil great,
Ave, for thy Blood-Sweat,
Ave, for Limbs Ice-ſet.
Ave, thou Lips pale Hue,
Ave, thou Cheeks cold Dew,
Ave, thou ghaſtly View!
Ave, thou Skin ſo ſore,
Ave, :‖: Forehead cut all o'er,
Pleura, :‖: *Ave* evermore!

MIght my ev'ry Look henceforth diſcover
The laſt farewel Eye-Glance of my Lover:
O that out of my Eyes ſhone
My Belov'd, the Dying-One!

1. O My Lord, muſt I to paint it ſtudy, *&c.*
[*page* 157.

2. In Deſcription were one e'er ſo clever, *&c.*

MEan while my Heart does live to Thee,
And for thy Death and Agony
It burns with warm Affection:

All

All I can do, till I depart,
Is, to live with the Man of Smart
In cloſeſt Heart's Connexion.
Till I kiſs Thee,
O dear Side-Hole, Keep thou my Soul;
Tho' in Nature
She is poor, yet ſhe's thy Creature.

WHen I now abide with my Spouſe lonely,
That is, am in Heaven yet,
[here,]
Then that I am his, I think of only,
And but that commemorate:
[Nor myſelf in Mem'ry bear:]
So I nurſe my dying Bones awfully,
While that Fleſh His Likeneſs bears ſo wholly,
Fond of having Limbs and Bones
Ever like the Martyr'd-ones.

GLory be unto the Heart ſo bloody,
That I poor and ſinful Thing,
Not adapted to an Angel's Body,
But a human with its Sting,
Go on ſmelling, taſting, feeling, gaping,
Till I'm Soul and Body to Him leaping;
Thus for Sight I eaſy wait,
Till the conſummated State.

SOul, Spirit, Limb, &c. [No. 139.

V. *At the bleſſed Cup.*

A.)

THAT deep Myſt'ry, which had been concealed
In the Secrets of Love's Council ſealed,
The Lamb's Portraiture,
As 'twas drain'd of Blood, led to the Slaughter;

2. Is

2. Is now by Degrees beheld more plainly,
And does manifeſt itſelf more daily.

1. THou Death-Sweat mix'd with Blood, &c.
2. Sweat, which on Head ſhone bright, &c.
[*page* 135.

1. ALtho' we honour ev'ry Wound, &c. [*p.* 85.

2. *Iſaiah* did this Wound behold
Thro' Perſpective in Cov'nant old:
John, the Lamb's Comrade, did it view,
Both how and where it was pierc'd thro'

WE are certify'd,
That the bleeding Side
Stands opened wide
For all ſealed Members of the Lamb's dear Bride.

THerefore the Church, the feeling Bride,
Sings: Glory to the holy Side,
Glory be to the holy Side! :||:

ON Heart and Mouth, O Lamb, do Thou bleed,
We ſmiling look to thy holy Side:
To thy Heart now put us, on thy Wounds preſs us,
In theſe bleſt Sacrament-Hours ſo precious,
Lamb, Lamb, O Lamb!

WE commend us to thy Soul
In theſe Moments bleſſed;
All thy Wounds, *Immanuel!*
Are by us embraced.

HEar what thy Worms are telling,
See how their Veins are ſwelling,
Hear their Heart's Promiſes:
God's Wounds and bloody Paſſion,
His Death is our Confeſſion,
Until we ſee Him Face to Face.

Strength-

STrength'ning Wounds of Jeſus, &c. [*page* 80.

AWake, O Church, from thy deep Reſt,
Ariſe, and ſit down at the Breaſt
Of thy Beloved, which was pierc'd,
From whence did Blood and Water burſt,
There quench thy Thirſt!

THe Breath, which can the dead Bones raiſe, &c.
[*page* 134.

For our Lord Jeſus Chriſt took alſo the Cup after Supper, and when He had given Thanks, He gave it to his Diſciples, ſaying: *Take, drink ye all of it!*

This is my Blood of the New Teſtament, which is ſhed for you for the Remiſſion of Sins.

OMy beloved Jeſu, come!
Make for thyſelf in my Heart's Room
A clean, ſoft Bed, to reſt in me;
So I forget all Things but Thee!

WOuldſt thou come nearer? do it,
To Him thou welcome art;
The Cov'nant-Blood, O view it,
How 't ſpouts out of his Heart!
His Coming in the Fleſh ſo bleſt,
O may that keep his People
In Soul and Body chaſte!

O Church of God, lift up thy Heart, &c.
[*page* 135.

2. *Immanuel*, here's thy Church now, &c.

O *Father!* in the open Side
Of that *Bridegroom*, who for his Bride
Upon the Croſs expired;
O *Mother!* in that Place, from whence
The Church of God was dug out once,
As God himſelf deſired;
Let thy Church be
Finiſh'd fully, and made wholly
Like his Dying:
Till thy Time for glorifying.

IN preaching Jeſu's Death
We'll breathe our lateſt Breath;
Till the Lips quite cold are,
No Pray'r, tho' obſolete,
No Sigh of Church-Times older
Be repeal'd, if ſet
On God's tortured
Body, Pains and Sweat.

B.)

GOD Maker dy'd, his Spirit flew
To Regions hid from Viſion,
A Jav'lin pierc'd the *Pleura* thro',
And made the Side's Inciſion.
This throws one in an Extaſy;
And what's thereby implied,
No Angel knows ſo well as I,
And Hearts to Him allied.

FOr all thy Wounds painful,
Which glad I remember,
I hourly am thankful,
And praiſe their whole Number:
Me, deareſt Lamb, Thou ſav'dſt by them.

I Am poor, but Blood hath warmed
My poor Heart, and I am charmed,

Struck

Struck and overcome for ever
With the Smart of my dear Saviour.

THro' his eternal Election, I
Did in his bright Wounds a Glance eſpy,
Which abides now always, and in the Splendor
Of this Shine will I my Soul ſurrender,
When I go Home.

I Pray Thee, give unto my Heart thy Bleſſing,
And let thy Blood rain on it without ceaſing.

MAy He who ſtands above, to me
His clear Well's Drink impart:
Then will my Thirſt ſoon quenched be,
'Twill clear my Eye and Heart.

O Ye ſweet Eyes now cloſing,
Have ye not beckon'd me?

O That thy Head, which Thorns were rending,
Were all its Blood down to us ſending!
'Thy Brows Sweat make us a nice
Clean and lovely Paradiſe!

2. The Water from thy pierc'd Heart flowing
Be my poor Heart's dry Land bedewing;
Let thy open Wounds ſweet Juice
Verdure in my Heart produce.

A Thouſand Times be then ador'd,
Thou Blood of Jeſus Chriſt my Lord
From ev'ry Wound's Inciſion!
Thou bloody Death-Sweat in the Wine,
Which He for Cov'nant did ordain;
Sweat in the Garden-Paſſion!
Bloody Body!
Skin ſo furrow'd, Thorn-crown'd Forehead,
Hands, Feet bored!
Side's Rent! God reward Him for it.

O That my Heart with Eagerneſs
Would open wide, and gather
Each Drop of Blood my Sins did preſs
From Thee my Mediator:
O were my Wells of Tears let looſe,
That they with inward Groaning
Might be running,
So as it is with thoſe
Who're ſick of Love, and moaning!

MY own Wounds of Jeſus, *&c.* [*page* 81.

O Aſſuage my Longing's Smart,
My Lamb bleeding!
Be, with Drops from thy pierc'd Heart,
My Flame feeding;
Let ev'n in this Time my Love
So nigh draw Thee,
As if mine Eyes ſaw Thee!

AND thy poor Sinner's Heart keep wet,
With Blood let it be fill'd,
Till once thy Drops of deathy Sweat
On my Corpſe will be ſmelt.

VI. *After the Sacrament.*

A.)

NOw He ſits there on the Throne of Light,
Where his Wounds Glory doth ſparkle bright,
And his Look ſo friendly gives an Impreſſion
Of his kind Heart to each Congregation
All the World o'er.

UNto the Rock-cleft lift your Eye, *&c.* [*p.* 84.

THE more your Hearts pant,
While Lamb's Blood you want,
And ſhed tender Tears;
The nearer your bleeding Friend to you appears.

We

WE look to heav'nly Places;
Altho' our only Spouſe
Perhaps before our Faces
Doth ſtand, and look at us.
My Eyes can't ſee my Dear;
Yet He is very near,
And his ſabbatic Preſence
Doth Soul and Body chear.

WE're not in ſuch Days living, *&c.*
[No. 121. *v.* 4.

GOd's dear Lamb, in purple dy'd,
In his Figure bloody,
'Midſt us walks, and ſhews his Side
To the Church his Body.

THerefore ſings the Aſſembly bleſt
Of Virgins undefiled,
Who've been for ſev'nteen Ages paſt
For Jeſu's Marriage ſealed:
Thou Holy bleſſed Trinity!
For our dear Lamb all Praiſe to Thee,
And to the *Side* be Glory!

IN Preſence of that Lover,
Who fills our Hearts Lamps ever
With Oil out of his Store,
And of his Corpſe unbroken, (*John* 19. 36. 37.)
We praiſe that precious Token,
That's now oppugn'd the World all o'er.

TO expreſs it, there's no Way,
Let remain the Feeling,
And ſo as a Child to play
For his gracious Dealing.

HOw were't, if nought was ſaid;
And under Spirit's Cover

The Limbs did ſhake and quiver,
And in the Duſt were laid?
From th' Eyes might Tears be flowing,
The Inſide might be glowing,
The Senſes faint away,
Lamb, but Thou! ſighing ſay.

MIght theſe ſacramental Graces, &c, [*pag.* 132.

O Could we poor Sinners tell it, &c. [*p.* 136.

2. But were 't done ev'n in beſt Manner, &c.

SO is our Make, that for Chriſt's Soul
The Eye ſtill Tears doth ſend,
Till we, without Sin, have a full
View of our wounded Friend.

THe ſev'n Lamps round the Throne, their Fire
Lends Light, this Viſion to admire;
The Four, who're Day and Night employ'd,
Are with this Wonder occupy'd.

WHat think ye, if this Sound
Should ſo invite our Lover,
That on this very Ground
His Steps did Him diſcover?
He'd find us poor and vile,
Yea troubled many a Time,
But warm in Heart mean while
And much in Love with Him.

CHriſt's Wife, till ſhe to Chriſt is gone,
Cleaves faſt to Him her Fleſh and Bone:
His Coming in the Fleſh ſo bleſt,
Preſerves her Soul and Body chaſte.

BOne of my Bone, my Brother, &c. [No. 124

Brough

BRought to the Birth dear Creature Thou, &c.
[*page* 116.

SO canſt thou ſtand with Chearfulneſs, &c.
[*page* 100.

B.

I Feel, my Heart does burn for Love;
I am thy Duſt, my Maker!
And yet has thy enamour'd Dove
The Side-Hole for her Acre.

MY Heart's Concern is properly,
That ev'ry Day more ſenſibly
In Private He would me embrace,
That o'er his Love might bluſh my Face.

TIll on the Neck of my dear Spouſe
I once ſhall drop this earthly Houſe;
That ſhall my one and all Things be,
What He hath done for me.

THe Theme of greateſt Glory,
Which makes my Eyes to weep,
Is that ſo ſimple Story
How He did fall aſleep:
Thus I will to Him go,
As *Magdalene* ere now,
And till in th' Side I'm dwelling,
It is my Point of View.

TH' Impreſſion deep of what my Friend
Hath done for *us* and *me*,
How faithful He's to me inclin'd,
Be ever ſeen in me!

WHether I wake or ſlumber,
I think upon his Smart;
I with, Times out of Number,
Myſelf into his Heart:
Let now, until the Wedding-Day,

Repeat

Repeat the Paſſion-Story
All what I ſing or ſay.

Amen! this the Concluſion
Of my poor Hymn ſhall be:
Lord, thro' thy Blood's Effuſion,
Let me belong to Thee;
Then I have in full Meaſure
All I can wiſh for *here*,
And I'll await thy Leiſure
Thy Face to ſhew me *there*.

Supplement.

For Choir-Confeſſion, Abſolution, and the Holy Communion.

HERE are we Children ſmall and mean, &c. [*page* 86.

FOr this Truth is never doubtful, &c. [*p.* 176.

THe Face is turn'd away from all
Which could defile: Therefore
His faithful Hand puts on the Veil,
And covers them all o'er;

THoſe Flocks, who Luſt's vile Paſſion, &c [*page* 178.

IF we the Members Smart muſt taſte,
Becauſe He ſo thinks fit;
He alſo with that Life makes Haſte,
Which from his Death we get.

AND He feels Pleaſure inwardly,
Becauſe it can be ſeen,
That the poor Worm hath frequently
By his Blood ſprinkled been.

AND if our Weeping He does ſee,
And feels, we, &c. [No. 127. *v.* 10.

2. Then

2. Then does the Saviour's Heart grow warm, &c.

HIS Spir't of holy Shame within
Does dwell, and Witneſs bears
Both of the grievous State of Sin,
And Grace which Sinners chears.

THe Nature curſt then dies away,
His Bleſſing rules us Day by Day;
And ſince the Baptiſm of his Pains
Is o'er, this Grace full Courſe obtains.

US too He can lowly render, &c. [*page* 177.

TO feel Him in the Heart all Day, &c.
[No. 127.

GIve Thanks with all your Powers, &c.
[No. 124.

NOw our dear Lord we do implore, &c.
[No. 127. *v.* 12.

ALl our bleſt Choir-Regulation,
Practice, and Choir-Preſervation,
Sinners true Sanctification,
Hath from th' Side its Emanation.

OF our Senſes the firſt Mover,
He our Sacriſty does cover,
And his Greeting or his Caution
Does a prieſtly Sleep occaſion.

O Thou, who ſtill doſt bear that Shrine
In thy once-open'd Side,
O Thou, who without doubt therein
Doves numberleſs doſt hide!

O Thou, who art our Righteouſneſs,
Who with thy Mercy us haſt crowned,
And all Sin in the Lamb's Blood drowned!
For this we give Thee Thanks and Praiſe.

With

WIth the whole Merit of thy Life, bleſs us, dear-
eſt Lord and God!
Thy Faintneſs and Weakneſs, make us ſatisfied
with our Weakneſs!

1. WHile the elected Race appears
Still in imperfect State,
They'll many Places with their Tears
To Chriſt's Soul dedicate:

2. Until one Time His Holiness
With Love-Tears in his Eyes,
Their dearly-purchas'd Comelineſs
And Happineſs eſpies.

YE Limbs of his, God bleſs you, *&c.* [*p.* 1

For the bleſſed Cup.

THe firſt created Perſon's *She*
Iſſu'd out of his Heart;
So the Creator's ſuitably,
By Breach made by a Dart,
Was fetch'd out of one Side of his:
The Miſtreſs of the Houſe, ſince this,
Takes Jeſu's Side and Heart ſo dear
For her Portraiture here.

WHen on Life's Bundle touching,
One is a Child, approaching
Still nearer to be ty'd,
In its true El'ment placed,
When at that Meal ſo bleſſed
It lies at Jeſu's bleeding Side.

Witneſs-Song.

MAy He give us his Unction, *&c.* [*page* 104.

A Happy and a chearful Heart,
That ſwims in Jeſu's bloody Merit,

The needful Share of th' Hero-Spirit,
And Love that's temper'd with ſome Smart!

O That the true heroic Mood, *&c.* [*page* 133.

FOr this we join Hands, and will ſo
Towards our Mother-Country go,
And ſow good Seed, which is bedew'd
With Jeſu's Tears and Sweat and Blood.

CLoſe with Joy together, O each Croſs's Row!
Fitted be in Order, till one Wood we grow.
Jeſu's Wounds are giving Rain upon your Seed,
And the Parents loving bleſs what They've decreed.

THy holy Blood-Baptiſm, ſpread its Fire all over
God's Earth!

119.

At the Poſt-Communion.

O Head ſo full of Bruiſes, *&c.*
Thy Lips ſo florid Colour, *&c.*
O Lord, what Thee tormented, *&c.*

1.) At the Words,
Here ſtands thy bluſhing Sinner, &c.
by a believing and baſhful Kiſs of Peace, the fellowſhiply Abſolution might be given.

Own me, Lord, my Salvation, *&c.*

2.) At the Words,
And that Thou, Man of Sorrows,
Haſt, &c.
the Bread might be taken up, and diſtributed; ſinging alſo farther,

Here by Thee ſtand I cloſely, *&c.*
in ſuch Manner, that when ſome, having received, are ſeated again, the laſt Lines may be ſung,
Might I thy Corpſe expanded
Here on my Lap enfold!

which

which Lines, if there be many Communicants, might be repeated till the Diſtribution is near done; but if there be but a ſmall Number, one might ſoon add:

O what am I enjoying, *&c.*

And at the Words,

What Peace divine, what Joy!

the Communicants eat the Holy Corpſe.

During the Proſtration, might be further ſung *ſolo*,

Endow me with good Courage, *&c.*

I give Thee Thanks unfeigned, *&c.*

Indeed my Heart is op'ning, *&c.*

At the Words,

Had I of Him a Viſion, &c.

the Congregation might riſe up; and at the Words,

But my own Fleſh and Bone!

the holy Kiſs might be given. And for the Concluſion of this Liturgy might be ſung,

And when my Mouth grows pallid
In Jeſu's Arms and Lap,
And Corpſe's Myrrh ſo valid,
Which from his Heart did drop,
Awakes the Seed eternal
In the Grain of my Bone;
Then to the Church ſupernal
I go, the Grain is ſown.

3.) The Liturgy at the Cup, might begin with ſinging,

Ave, *Agnus Dei!*
Chriſte, *Eleiſon!*

At the Words,

Gloria *Pleuræ!*

the conſecrated Cup might be diſpenſed; and out of the *Hymn on the Wounds of Jeſus*, might be ſung ſo long, as that Participation laſts, *e. g.*

Strengthning Wounds of Jeſus! *&c.* [*page* 80.
Purple Wounds of Jeſus, *&c.*

My

My own Wounds of Jeſus! *&c.*

Ye deep Wounds of Jeſus! *&c.*

To the Wounds bloody
Commend I thy Spirit, Soul and Body,
Flock *
Broth'r, *(Siſter)* } of the Lord.

120.

Litany at the Reception into the Congregation.

1. CHRIST's Siſter now receiveth you!
She muſt imperfect be, 'tis true,
Her Weakneſs, Wants and Mis'ry deep
Make her for His Soul always weep;

2. But yet has Leave with Him to be,
Where-ever He keeps Liturgy;
There ſhe does bluſh, becauſe her Friend
Embraceth her Soul without End.

During the Act.

His Children are born unto Him, like the Dew from the Womb of the Morning.

Open Arms, take them!

The Points of the thorny Crown, mark their Foreheads!

Pale Lips, kiſs them upon the Heart.

After the Reception.

3. Your Right and Title you have got
Amidſt the Flock and Houſe of God,
So to its Urn of Tears and Toil,
As to its Wine and gladd'ning Oil.

4. You are now Members of his Bride,
Of His Fleſh, near to Him ally'd:
Be now wiſe Virgins, that, when Chriſt
The Chriſteſs weds, you may'nt be miſs'd!

* *Pacem.*

121.

Some more Choir-Odes.

For the Married Choir.

1. IN Preſence of that Lover,
Who fills our Hearts Lamps ever
With Oil out of his Store,
And of his Corpſe once broken,
We praiſe that precious Token*,
That's now oppugn'd the World all o'er.

* John 19. 34, 35. Eph. 5. 32.

2. With Him all Things Creator
We muſt begin each Matter,
If we intend the ſame
To value, and to ſet it
In it's true Light, and let it
Both burn and ſhine with a pure Flame.

3. If one here aſks for Reaſon?
We without Heſitation
Declare: We in our Days
Derive our married Station
From Thoughts, which at Creation
He had, and ſtill at preſent has.

4. We're not in ſuch Days living
Where the Creator's grieving, (*Gen.* 6. 6.)
And over us complains;
We have ſuch Hearts obtained,
Which, as his Trophies gained,
He ſhews, and which coſt Him much Pains.

5. He ſaw there was Occaſion
A Wife for Man to faſhion,
And made the Wife, ere Man

In

In Soul and Fleſh was marred,
And dy'd, as God declared;
They ſaw each other pure and clean.

6. Thoſe Years from the Creation
Till God's Manifeſtation
In human Fleſh and Bone,
Of them we'll make no mention,
It helps not our Intention;
Let's ſee what *God in Fleſh* hath done.

7. For ſhould it once be proved
That Marriage He not loved,
Then it would be our Shame,
And as old Leaven eyed;
For what this Man denied,
We after Him deny the ſame.

8. But He hath own'd this Station
Before a ſcornful Nation,
'Fore Gods and Angels all;
The Words, the *Thora* uſed
In that Place, he produced,
And prov'd them thus canonical.

9. And thence he hath defined:
What God together joined,
Let no Man dare t' untie.
Now, Marriage-State and Order
As Liturgy conſider
He, *Paul*, the Church, and alſo I.

10. I cannot in my Lect'ring
Give up two Points of Doctrine,
They of Importance are:
And who, theſe Points neglecting,
Would be our Choir directing,
His Shallowneſs will ſoon appear.

11. For, miſſing at the Threſhold
Ideas, for God's Houſhold
So needful, in a Hope
Of adding them at Leiſure,
When Ground's laid in ſome Meaſure;
Makes Men oft in great Errors grope.

12. *One* Point is; th' Operation
We feel in married Station
From Grace, will make no God
Of th' Infant we ingender,
Nor from thoſe Spots free render,
Which are cur'd only by Chriſt's Blood.

13. The *next* is; th' Operation
Of Grace in married Station,
If one not Wiſdom has
In this great Point of Marriage,
Can, from a faithful Carriage,
Give Handle to unbloody Grace.

14. *Two* Things mean while are chearing,
So that thro' th' overbearing
Impreſſion of the Weight
Of an Eſtate ſo hallow'd,
By th' Maker's ſelf ſo valu'd,
No Man need be diſcourag'd quite.

15. *One* is, what to the Honour
Of *John* our Lord's Forerunner,
Ev'n when unborn, was ſaid:
He, by the Spirit moved,
Leap'd in the Womb, and loved
The Lamb, and Homage to Him paid.

16. What hence may be inferred,
Is eaſily declared;
Our Lord ſaid: Till this Time,

Than

Than *John* none hath been greater,
But henceforth the leaſt Creature
In God's Realm takes the Rank of him.

17. The *other* Obſervation
Is, that the Regulation
Of Choirs, 'mong the Church-Train
Of Brethren and of Siſters,
Is not, (as giddy Jeſters
Surmiſe) a fruitleſs Thing and vain.

18. Should one, tho' God avert it!
'Midſt all our Care true-hearted,
Our Bleſſing the firſt Hour;
Our ſtriving that the Period
Of Pregnancy inherit
Much Blood and Corpſe and Spirit's Pow'r;

19. 'Midſt Bringing-forth in manner
By Chriſt reſtor'd to Honour;
Blood-ſprinkled Giving-ſuck;
'Midſt the liturgic Proſpect,
And edifying Aſpect,
When we on our dear Sucklings look;

20. Amidſt, what thro' Grace-Habit
The Mothers Cheeks exhibit,
The Sinner-bluſh ſo meek,
And that clear Shine revered
Upon the Fathers Forehead,
And what elſe does Chriſt's Members deck;

21. Amidſt Grace ſo abounding
Our Nurſeries ſurrounding;
The Children's-Fathers Mien;
The Children's heav'nly Singing,
The Watch-Word's daily Bringing,
Bleſt Chamber-Rules and Diſcipline;

22. Amidſt the due Proportion
We have in our Days thought on
'Twixt outward Work and Pray'r,
Which does Sloth, (the Beginning
Of Miſchief and of ſinning)
From gaining the leaſt Ground debar;

23. Amidſt that Vein of Singing,
Freſh Hymns in the Hall bringing;
Amidſt the tender Tie
We feel with all Believers,
Chriſt's on Earth ſcatter'd Lovers,
And thoſe who dwell with Him on High;

24. Amidſt the Choir-Removals,
And Covenant-Renewals,
When to the Choir is ſhewn
A double Care true-hearted;
Should one, (tho' God avert it!)
Have never yet ſeen *Him* or known:

25. Then 't muſt be recollected,
That ſomething was neglected
Of *general* Choir-Bliſs;
Where 'tis a Maxim granted,
That no one be tranſplanted,
Till he with Him one Spirit is.

122.

1. THE Recapitulation
Of my laſt Declaration
Is: That th' whole Marriage-Plan
In a Light reverential
I view, as conſequential
From God's Ideas concerning Man.

2. A

2. All that, whereby our Spirit
Can be diſturb'd or ſlurred,
Need not be chiefly ſought
In the poor dying Members,
As were they th' only Embers
Whereby Diſturbances are wrought.

3. The Soul, ſo cloſe connected
With th' Fleſh, hath been infected,
And does infect likewiſe;
So that now their Connexion,
And mutual Affection,
Is of leſs Uſe than Hurtfulneſs.

4. Indeed as to the Saviour,
He of nought but of Favour
And rich Forgiveneſs knows:
If we are not vain-glorious,
Then He, as 'tis notorious,
Does not reproach, but comfort us.

5. For Him, a Blood-waſh'd Creature
Might oft not get new Nature
And Spirit new, until
It for Chriſt's Soul was ſighing
The laſt Day of its dying;
If to one's Self 'twas bearable.

6. But *two* Things are, I take it,
Which very needful make it,
To roll off the Grave-Stone,
And fetch with Heart's Deſire
Life-Sparks from *Pleura*'s Fire,
And thus to melt with Him in One.

7. *Firſt*, who is not one Spirit
With Him, he can't, I fear it,
The *Paſſah* celebrate;

For,

22. Amidſt the due Proportion
We have in our Days thought on
'Twixt outward Work and Pray'r,
Which does Sloth, (the Beginning
Of Miſchief and of ſinning)
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And thus to melt with Him in One.

7. *Firſt*, who is not one Spirit
With Him, he can't, I fear it,
The *Paſſah* celebrate;

For,

For, the two Corpſes Union
In that Holy Communion
Suppoſeth the new Creature's State.

8. The *next* I need ſcarce mention;
'Tis well known what Diſſenſion
The human Mind does rend,
How the Thoughts are accuſing
Each other, then excuſing,
When there's no Umpire yet at Hand.

9. This Anarchy occaſions
Fruitleſs painful Senſations;
The Lamb can't reſt his Head
In Hearts ſtill ſo unſteady:
Th' angelic Aid is ready,
But that this quite helps, can't be ſaid.

10. But when ſuch Seed He ſoweth,
Which out of Himſelf floweth (1 *John* 3. 9.)
Into Body and Soul;
Then thereby is transferred,
Out of *His* Heart, Head, Spirit,
Needful Self-Knowledge, without Fail.

11. It's Witneſs is emphatic,
It's Argument pathetic,
Divides Body and Soul;
If it does Wounds occaſion,
Then by the Application
Of proper Wound-Oil they're made whole.

12. At the Conſideration,
That *He* choſe Man to faſhion
In Veſſels different;
I think, the good Creator
Made th' male and female Nature
So, as was moſt convenient.

13. In ſhort, I am perſuaded
That each Thing, as He made it,
Was in the beſt Way done.
He can ev'n thoſe deliver
From Sin's ſo ugly Spectre,
Where His Work ſcarce yet thro' has gone.

14. But ſacramental Bleſſing
How we can be poſſeſſing,
Or Marriage-Glory gain,
Before the Temple's fitted,
And th' inward Man compleated;
This I indeed cannot explain.

15. Therefore we will not flatter
Ourſelves in any Matter;
O Thou our Lord and God,
O keep us from Tranſgreſſion,
And from all falſe Foundation
Preſerve us, thro' thy Death and Blood.

Concluſion.

16. The Heart and Reins Thou trieſt,
And very well deſcrieſt
When one to Sin did die:
With all Bliſs, which *thy* Paſſion
Bought for our married Station,
Do Thou ſuch Marriages ſupply!

123.

1. O Thou, who did with Courage
Defend the State of Marriage,
As Thou didſt it project;
Who th' *Sadducees* refuted,
When they with Thee diſputed,
Led thereto by another Sect:

2. Ah!

2. Ah! thy own married People
Acknowledge it with humble
And thankful Hearts alway;
And 'tis thy Declaration
Which, as a good Foundation
For our whole Marriage-Plan, we lay.

3. But we forget now rather
How th' Helpmate of our Father
Was built out of his Side;
We're ſtruck with greater Wonder,
That *thy* Side ſplit aſunder
*This Day** bore thy immortal Bride.

4. Bone of our Bone, thou Deareſt!
Whether Thou ſoon appeareſt,
Or mak'ſt a longer Stay;
What thy Heart there intended,
And glorioufly hath ended,
Is our grand Subject ev'ry Day.

5. That old Type we will honour,
And ſpeak of in bleſt Manner,
And keep both Plans: but yet
If thy Heart's new Invention
Does more raiſe our Attention
Than th' old one, thou muſt pardon it.

6. Ev'n then thou mad'ſt a Section,
Becauſe it, on Reflection,
Singly would not ſucceed.
The preſent Acclamation
To that great Operation
On th' Croſs is, *It is finiſhed!*

7. Now we might aſk with Reaſon,
At ſuch a bleſſed Seaſon,
If that in us be true,

* On *Good-Friday.*

What Jeſus hath declared
Since He for us expired;
Behold, Heart! *I make all Things new.*
(Rev. 21. 5.)

8. *Weeps* each in married Station,
Who bears the Appellation
Of a commiſſion'd Head
From Chriſt, (who, at firſt rearing
Of Man, *near* was appearing,
And now is ſo perſpective made,)

9. *Weeps* he, I ſay, for th' Favour
Of ſweetly going over
Into His Arms and Breaſt;
That is, after Diſmiſſion
From his Marriage-Commiſſion,
In th' fair Bundle of Life to reſt?

10. And as no Soul, while ſingle,
By her own Choice would mingle
With ſuch an Int'rim-State;
Learns ſhe to be obedient,
When He thought it expedient
Her into this Claſs to tranſlate?

11. Does each one love *that* Creature,
Of female Kind and Nature,
Which the Choir-Lord and Head
Did to his Arms ſurrender;
And does he love 't more tender,
The more the dying Members fade?

124.

Childrens Hymns.

1. THE Thoughts, I muſt averr it,
Which formerly prevail'd,
Were not to be compared
With what is now reveal'd;
Ye bloody ruby Rays!
Who could paint in thoſe Days
You, and that deep Death's Anguiſh
Appearing in *His* Face?

2. We look'd to heav'nly Places,
And fain would ſee ſomewhat
Of our Lamb's matchleſs Graces;
But, oh, it was not *that*.
Heart's Garden of *my Dead*, (Gen. 23. 13.)
Thou, with thy roſy red
And Corpſe-reſembling Lilies,
Wert not yet open laid.

3. Ye Children of our rearing!
If to you was a Heart
Of former Times appearing,
In it's moſt inward Part;
What would you therein ſee?
You would aſtoniſh'd be;
For Beauty without Blood-Streak
To you 's a Myſtery.

4. Give Thanks with all your Powers,
Ye who with the Wounds Blood
Begin and end your Hours,
O give Thanks unto God!
He was a Man like me,
Is ſtill Man certainly,
And is now you preparing,
One Spir't with Him to be.

5. Bon

5. Bone of my Bone, my Brother,
Thou noble Countenance!
How ſoon thy Church another
Viſit from Thee obtains,
So as th' Eleven, when met,
Saw Thee, this none knows yet:
Each Day at leaſt in Spirit
One Interview let's get.

6. Mean while Thou wilt fetch over,
Out of thy Family,
Now one and then another
Thy lovely Face to ſee.
Inimitable Rays!
Illumine ev'ry Place;
And th' Home-Sickneſs alleviate,
By Sacramental Days!

125.

1. THOU mine and all our Children's Friend!
Who doſt the beſt for us intend,
And who far more ſufficient art
Than the moſt faithful Brother-Heart:

2. A Childrens-Flock I bring to Thee,
Who are of princely Dignity,
Becauſe (and Thou know'ſt with what Smart)
They were born out of thy pierc'd Heart.

3. I bring them to Thee, and ſalute
With thankful Kiſs thy pierced Foot;
I alſo kiſs that Hand, which was,
For me, extended on the Croſs.

4. I kiſs thy Cheeks ſo ſweet and dear,
To which I've clung ſo many a Year.
And by thy Mouth, moſt holy Prieſt,
Let in this Hour us all be kiſs'd.

5. As ſoon as my Ear heard of Thee,
My Heart was mov'd unſpeakably;
And ſince that Time, each of us both
To live without the other's loath.

6. With his Life's Merit He does bleſs
His pooreſt Worm; and in that Caſe
It can perform ſomething; and then
The Friend keeps ſtreightway School again.

7. And ſo we live continually
In heartieſt Love and Harmony:
The One with Love is quite enflam'd,
The other daily more aſham'd.

126.

1. OUR deareſt Mother we quite well know,
And how to uſe Her we know alſo.
Thou art our dear Mother, moſt Holy Spirit!
Lead us by thy String, and be not wearied
To tutor us.

2. O our Heart's Mother! how is it then
Between us and our dear martyr'd Man?
Thou 'twixt Bride and Bridegroom mak'ſt Interceſſion,
Rul'ſt each Thought, Compliment and Expreſſion
Between thoſe two.

3. We're yet but little, and do not know
How it is that we are honour'd ſo,
That one after th' other by Thee is fitted,
And to our Maker's Embrace admitted;
Teach it our Hearts!

4. Our Heart and Head is ſtruck with that Plan,
That the Creator muſt be made Man,
And

And feel Smart and Torment for Men ſo wretched,
That He might make them to Him attached,
And gain their Hearts.

5. But who can hear it, and not be ſtrait
Struck with Amazement exceeding great,
That Men did ſo little regard the Saviour,
And did ſo grieve Him by their Behaviour
Before He dy'd?

6. I ſhould not wonder, if one did faint,
When to his Heart he does repreſent,
How bad other People, and *we* have acted,
How we to Him were ſo diſaffected,
Who dy'd for us.

7. But now remember Him and St. *John*,
How they, when each was a Little-one,
Did approach ſo ſweetly towards each other,
Tho' both unborn, that out of the Mother
John could have leap'd.

8. Here haſt Thou ſuch Hearts, who ſinful are,
Who feel like Atoms when Thou art near;
But who on *thy* Beauty ſo much have doted,
That their Hearts Joyfulneſs is denoted
By ev'ry Tear.

127.

1. THAT, which the ever-bleſſed Maid
In her delightful Hymn hath ſaid,
That her Lord never does forget
His poor Hand-Maids of low Eſtate:

2. This we repeat now Word for Word,
For tho' 'tis well known to our Lord,
How very poor and low our Houſe;
Yet He did not depart from us.

3. To Children He grants Children's-Joy,
Purchas'd by His Humanity;
He does them with the Unction bleſs
Of each Year thro' which He did paſs.

4. The great Girls in this Family
He gladly does mark out, that they,
As long as they're with us, appear
Like Matrons of our Children's Choir.

5. They cannot quite ſo chearful be
As the old Virgins, who can ſee
Their Wedding-Day approach, and go
To meet the End of Grief and Woe:

6. But our great Girls meet, 'ſtead of this,
This poor Life's Inconveniences;
And would not know how to come thro',
Had they not got ſome other View.

7. They are awak'd and comforted,
And at the ſame Time overſpread
With bleſſed Feeling by a Sight,
Which puts light-minded Girls to Fright.

8. That Man, whoſe infant Feet and Hands
We ſaw bound up in Swathing-Bands,
Shews them his Picture, as He's found
In Linen for the Fun'ral bound.

9. This Picture is that Corpſe of His,
The Grave-Cloaths are the Skirt, with this
To each poor Maiden He draws nigh,
When her Heart after Him does cry.

10. And if her Weeping He does ſee,
And feels ſhe weeps concernedly,
And that ſhe cannot it endure
To be without Him any more:

11. Then

11. Then does the Saviour's Heart grow warm,
He takes the Child up in his Arm;
The poor Thing loves, and ſtands aſham'd,
And feels Corruption's Force is lam'd.

12. Now our dear Lord we do implore,
That He would henceforth give us more,
And ſo inure us by Degrees
To live a Life of Happineſs,

13. To feel Him in the Heart all Day,
Of His Nearneſs to ſing and play,
To Him to work, to ſleep and wake,
And our Rooms pleaſant to Him make;

14. That we thereby may move the Spouſe
Oft to pay Viſits to our Houſe:
Tho' we don't ſee Him, yet we'll gueſs,
By our Heart's Feeling, who it is,

15. And better underſtand each Day
What He is, and what He doth ſay,
And learn all that, whereby we may
Adorn his Doctrine ev'ry Way.

128.

1. A Girl, as ſoon as ſhe does awake,
Of Soul and Body good Care does take,
That by nought unſeemly ſhe may be ſtirred,
As ſhe's His Body's Limb, and one Spirit
With Him muſt be.

2. And ere at Night ſhe does go to Reſt,
She aſks the Spirit, that Mother bleſt,
Who with us as Children is daily dealing,
Have I committed To-day ſome Failing,
And griev'd my Lamb?

3. And if the Mother is not content,
And does it to the Child repreſent;

It can never ſlumber, till 'tis in Favour,
And feels again ſo near to the Saviour,
As Soul and Limb.

129.

Hymn for the Youths.

1. WHEN in the Scriptures I have read,
That in th' old Cov'nant it is ſaid,
The Prieſts were look'd upon as clean,
Becauſe they brought the Shew-Bread* in;
My Thoughts have been:

* Lev. 21. 8.

2. Was it enough for Holineſs,
To put Bread in the holy Place?
How then muſt thoſe be look'd upon,
Who in their Arms had the Lord's Son,
The Holy-one!

3. And what of thoſe Hands ſhall we ſay,
Who nurs'd a Child ſo many a Day,
Who was unto his People giv'n
To be their all-pervading Leav'n,
And Bread from Heav'n?

4. And how ſhall we look upon thoſe,
Who took his Corpſe down from the Croſs?
One can imagine, with what Charm
They took Him in their Lap and Arm,
When ſtill half warm.

5. Did I not ev'ry Month almoſt
Behold in Spirit a great Hoſt,
Who take that Bread, and eat it too,
That heav'nly Bread, that's ever new;
What would I do?

6. I'd go as far as *Calvary*,
And ſeek ſome Relicks there for me;
And

And could I find a little Bit
Of th' Earth which He touch'd with his Feet,
I'd value it.

7. Ye Youths of His own Choir! ſay on,
What with thoſe Members have ye done,
Which He in his own Perſon bore,
While weakly Fleſh and Bones He wore,
And to ſay more,

8. In his own Perſon them renew'd,
And merited, by Martyr-Blood,
That they his Corpſe's Limbs ſhould be,
And by the Holy One-and-Three
Bleſs'd graciouſly?

9. Be not diſpleas'd with Fleſh and Bone
Becauſe it is a fickly One;
But, (that your poor Fleſh be not caſt
By ſome ſtrange Fire's deceitful Blaſt,)
Make the Soul chaſte.

10. Then you may live that Time to ſee,
When *one* ſubmits obediently,
While down the Cheeks a Tears-Flood flows,
To ſome Church-Image (whom? God knows,)
To be a Spouſe.

11. The *other* joyfully does go
With his Choir Prince aſide, and ſo,
Without attending any Bride,
He lets the Limbs, which with Him dy'd,
Be clarify'd.

12. Ye Youths, what-e'er your Deſtiny
By His Appointment here may be,
(Unknown to us, but to Him clear,)
Yet you will want, while you are here,
His Elixir,

13. I mean His Corpſe's Leav'n; and, oh!
How oft hath this pervaded you,
Embodying with Himſelf ev'n here
Thoſe who one Spirit with Him are,
His Brethren dear.

130.

Single Brethrens Hymns.

1. IN what reſpectful Manner
The ſingle Choirs I honour,
Is ſo well manifeſted,
I need not now atteſt it.

2. Plain then it hath appeared,
How thoſe Pow'rs of the Spirit, (*Luke* 1. 80.)
(A Name, by which went ever
The Arrows of God's Quiver,) *Pſ.* 127. 5.

3. How ſuch Conqu'rors and Rulers,
Wiſdom's obedient Scholars,
And Leaders of thoſe Claſſes
Whom He his own confeſſes,

4. In my Heart's Ground are loved;
And that I'd ſee none grieved
Or pain'd thro' my Occaſion,
On any Conſid'ration.

5. But mind! none hath a Fitneſs
For Soldier or a Witneſs,
Who yields, by Choir-Houſe charmed,
Of Wings to be diſarmed.

131.

1. OUR this-Day's Supplication
Is chiefly with Relation
To all our Young-Men's Claſſes,
That they live to His Praiſes;

2. To

2. To read in all their Faces
Their Looking to th' high Places,
The Marks of Chriſt's Face marred,
And a Blood-ſprinkled Forehead;
3. That by them, when quite finiſh'd,
The World may be repleniſh'd
With happy Congregations
Among all Sorts of Nations.

132.

1. THE Spot, where we the Station
Of his great Glory find,
And our Sanctification,
Is known Time out of Mind:
The Young-Men humbly kiſs
The Author's Hand for this,*
And in that Temple's Portals
Offer their Services.
2. Some happy Heart enquires
Of Jeſus, how it goes
Among His ſingle Choirs,
Eſpecially that Houſe,
Where many a Night he wept,
And pray'd more than he ſlept,
Till pale with Grief and Sorrow
Into his Neſt he crept.
3. Then ſmiles the Young-Man Jeſus,
And ſaith unto his Friend,
On whom He blows ſweet Spices:
" Our Tears have now an End,
" My ſingle Choirs 'fore me
" Like Ruby-gates I ſee,
" Perfum'd and penetrated
" By my Wounds-Fragrancy."

4. Ye,

* The W. Wd. for the 29th of *Auguſt*, 1741.

4. Ye, who the deadly Sorrows
On the Lamb's Forehead read!
Paint, next, his Sleep, when for us
'Tis finiſh'd He had ſaid;
Paint his Look when He roſe,
His Look at *Emmaus*,
His Look at that ſweet Viſit
When Hands and Feet He ſhews.

5. Paint Him who ſaid to *Thomas*,
Come, feel this Side of mine!
And who did at *Tiberias*
Broil Fiſh, and make them dine;
How He look'd then, when he
Aſk'd *Simon, Lov'ſt thou me?*
And when He them ordained
His Witneſſes to be.

6. When by you Virtuoſo's
Such Portraitures are giv'n,
And when your Painting ſhews us
How He did kiſs th' Elev'n,
And how He then did look
When Leave of them He took:
Then paint the Look of *Stephen*,
When Jeſu's Sight him ſtruck!

7. I find, our Situation
Is not for *Seeing* here;
By inward Heart's Senſation
We ſee thoſe Things quite clear.
Thou with whom one *we* are,
Whom *they* have wholly *there*,
Becauſe thy Oil flows on them
Sooner than on us here:

8. How oft are we, when ſleeping,
With Thee on *Golgotha*,

And

And ſee thy Blood there dropping
For us, with Love and Awe!
O Ray ſo bright and clear,
Illumine this Hall here,
And paint our Choir-Agape
To that Choir round Thee there!

9. Our Choir in ev'ry Region,
Of Blood and Wounds doth ſound:
More than one happy Legion
Here and elſewhere is found,
Who, tho' Love-ſick they are,
Thro' Trials all, declare,
That, in the Father's Hearing,
Fealty to Thee they'll ſwear.

133.

For the Single Siſters.

1. GIVE to our good Lord Praiſes
For paſt and preſent Graces!
When both are plac'd together,
The one ſets off the other.

2. Each new Degree however
Is a mere Grace and Favour;
One muſt with deep Obeiſance
Accept ſuch Gifts and Preſents.

3. The Searcher of all Nature
Loves ſuch poor Virgins better,
Who bluſh becauſe they're faulty,
Than thoſe whoſe Minds are haughty.

4. He heareth the Petition,
Which, with Humiliation,
Is made by a poor Creature
For Virgin-Heart and Nature,

5. For Freedom from each Picture
Which could daub or infect her,

Since

Since all, but Jeſu's Picture,
Is a deluding Spectre.

6. Go on, and do not waver,
Ye Handmaids of the Saviour,
Altho' ſelf-righteous Scorners
Perhaps deſpiſe ſuch Mourners:

7. Think, that in Mind and Features
You are poor ſinful Creatures,
Aſſur'd that this Agnition
Is your moſt ſafe Condition.

8. He, our High-Prieſt anointed,
Hath that Contraſt appointed
Of Spirit, Soul and Body,
And made it his own Study.

9. Have you the Approbation
Of his Heart in your Station,
Then value His good Pleaſure
As your moſt precious Treaſure.

10. And let your Hearts ſay, " Truly
" My Bridegroom knows me fully:"
Then He, who all Things ſearches,
Owns you clean Virgin-Churches.

11. This Name you're alſo gaining,
Where Grace and Truth is reigning;
Whether one yields to marry,
And thus that Yoke muſt carry,

12. Becauſe ſhe can't refuſe it,
Tho' herſelf would not chuſe it;
Or lives in th' Congregation
Always in Maiden-Station,

13. To her Choir's Joy and Honour,
And ſerves them in beſt Manner;

Or

Or is call'd Home, to live in
The Choir-Houſe there in Heaven.

14. Still in each diff'rent Station,
You are a Virgin-Nation,
None more, (believe me,) nor leſs;
And tho' you are not ſinleſs,

15. Yet you'll be alſo conſcious
That you're to Him delicious,
Who ſhews each Soul his Favour,
If ſhe is where He'd have her.

134.

1. MIGHT He, who all Hearts ſearches,
The Guardian of God's Churches,
And of all the Lamb's *Eſthers*,
Chiefly of Single Siſters,

2. Who keeps the Courts of Jeſus,
(From whom you have that precious
Life, Bones and Veins obtained,
Which *Eve* from *Adam* gained;)

3. Might He feel well contented,
When th' Choir's to Him preſented,
Grant each Claſs to be formed
So, that his Heart be charmed!

4. I'd thank Him with Proſtration;
And He'd be the Phyſician
Thus of ev'n each that's ſickly,
And would renew her quickly.

5. Be you th' orig'nal Nation
Among God's Congregation,
By whoſe Name to be named
No Chriſtian is aſhamed! (*Rev.* 14. 4.)

6. May He, who hath Oil ready
To chear both Soul and Body,
And does his own confeſs you,
To this anoint and bleſs you.

135.

1. ORiginal dear Race
'Mong the whole Congregation
And Cloud of Witneſſes!
At the Conſideration
Of th' Office thou art in,
Which certainly is great,
And of thy Origin,
The Heart muſt palpitate.

2. He who invented Man,
Took Clay, gave it the Faſhion
Of Virgin-Fleſh and Bone
At the Time of Creation:
It then was innocent,
Its proper Form none knows;
Enough, that Himſelf meant
Alone to be its Spouſe.

3. When we ſhall turn to Duſt,
He greets us; and this Kiſſing
Is from th' firſt Kiſs deduc'd,
Which gave the Clay th' Impreſſion.
This Thought is not amiſs,
But I have now in View
Another Type than this,
Which I compare it to.

4. His Life, who that firſt Breath
Did feel, was pure and laſting;
But now we are our Death
And the Fall's Mis'ry taſting:

Wher,

When, like *Elijah*, He (1 *Kings* 17. 21.)
Does a poor Man embrace,
One Spir't with Him to be,
Where enters He? Alas!

5. The Spirit of Jeſus comes
Into a wretched Dwelling,
Where Soul and Body's Fumes
Of Sin's vile Stench are ſmelling.
This doſt Thou not learn now,
For Times innum'rable
Thou'ſt gone thro' that, which Thou
Perhaps this Time doſt feel!

6. Had I in Spir't been there,
When Chriſt the Mediator
Conſider'd if He'd bear
The wretched human Nature;
And heard his Thoughts: "but ſhall
"I be a Woman's Son?"——
Yet He would, after all,
Have ſaid: I will be one!

7. Come! come! and may'ſt Thou find
No Hearts, but who are thankful,
Thou noble heav'nly Mind!
Thy Birth and Death-Pangs painful
Shall in our Heart and Mind
Imprinted ever be,
Until theſe Eyes grow blind,
And we with new Eyes ſee.

8. If He grants my Requeſt,
Tho' I want Words to tell it,
(With Joy and Awe my Breaſt,
He knows, is too much ſwelled:)
Then in our Virgins Eyes
It will henceforth appear,

They of that Comelineſs,
Which He likes, Samples are.

136.

1. THOU dear Gueſt of the human Heart,
Which Thou haſt bought by ſo much Smart;
But who to one of them waſt ty'd
So nearly, as to none beſide!

2. Here in this preſent Company
Such human Creatures Thou doſt ſee,
Whoſe State and Name is claim'd by all
Thy Chriſtian Flock in general.

3. Saint *Paul* ſaith, that in Jeſus Chriſt
No more than one Sex does exiſt, (*Gal.* 3. 28.)
According to th' old Propheſy,
That of all Souls the Spouſe is He.

4. Thus far the Matter plain and clear
Unto all Chriſtians does appear:
Are Boys or Girls aſk'd what they be?
They anſwer, *Virgins* certainly.

5. But yet at laſt it does appear,
That one Choir in particular,
Before all other Choirs, does claim
The Virgin-Character and Name.

6. In old Times was Virginity
Preſerved but indiff'rently;
For one did ſcarce a Virgin ſee,
But ſhe was Bride immediately.

7. The firſt Change happen'd in this Plan,
When the Creator was made Man;
And from that awful Hour we date
The Honour of the Virgin-State.

8. A poor mean Girl of *David*'s Houſe,
A Virgin, but already Spouſe,
Was viſited by *Gabriel*
The ancient Friend of *Daniel*,

9. With holy Awe to her he ſaid:
(And ſhe, poor Child, was ſore afraid,)
The Holy Ghoſt has choſen Thee,
Thou ſhalt a Bride and Mother be.

10. He clear'd a Matter up to her
Of which no Inſtance was before,
That the Creator long had been
Reſolv'd to put on human Skin,

11. That under her Heart He would lie,
By th' Overſhad'wing from on High,
And in her Virgin-Womb would build
Himſelf a Body of a Child.

12. Th' uncommon State, in which *Mary*
Was for nine Months ſucceſſively,
And her not knowing Wife-like Things,
Until the Firſt-born forth ſhe brings;

13. This tunes the Virgin-Sound more high,
Does with a Sanction it ſupply,
Whereby they in the Church acquire
The Name of a peculiar Choir.

14. When I a Virgin-Choir behold,
And think of their Grace manifold:
I wiſh, each Heart diſpoſed be
Like *Mary*'s in her Pregnancy.

15. She doubtleſs felt herſelf no more
So childiſh quite, as heretofore;
Her Soul was not without all Thought,
And had ſome Apprehenſions got:

16. But of Christ's Spir't there was a Part,
That's call'd the inward Man of th' Heart,
This rul'd her in liturgic Way,
And Virgin-like from Day to Day.

17. O Thou the only Virgin-Man,
Each of these Maidens look upon!
Tho' sinful human Souls they be,
Void of angelic Purity,

18. Nor Mothers of God in that Way,
As *Mary* of herself could say;
Yet that Word which Thou once didst pray,
I in them, speaks yet to this Day.

19. Take in the Virgins-Hearts thy Place,
Make them thy Bridal Palaces!
Take Soul and Body in thy Arm,
And, O, preserve them from all Harm!

20. That Spir't, which thy Heart bore for us,
When the Spear pierc'd Thee on the Cross,
(Which by thy Spir't to all's convey'd,
Who thereby is our Mother made,)

21. That Spir't let in each of them rule
Their Senses, Looks, and Flesh and Soul!
Then in each Virgin-Body here
The Lord's poor Handmaid will appear.

137.

For the Widowers.

1. WE weep, being of a Dove bereft,
Which is gone safe to the Rock-Cleft,
That universal Rendezvous
Of Doves, since the Side was pierc'd thro'.

2. But He wept, 'cause his Dove did stray,
Being decoy'd from Him away;

The

The cruel Hawk had her, and He
Muſt hazard his Life, elſe ſhe'd die.

3. He knew, there were no other Ways
For to deſtroy the Hawk, unleſs
The widow'd Male-Dove's Side had got
That awful ſympathetic Cut.

4. We need not ſay much of our Pain;
Let our *Soul's Widower* complain,
Who in this loneſom State did moan
Four thouſand Years ev'n on his Throne.

5. O think but of the lonely State
Of this our heav'nly Anchoret!
Is there in all Earth any one,
Whom He could call Companion?

6. No! therefore on the Croſs's Stem
The gen'ral Bridegroom He became;
Whence all Souls univerſally
Are His again, as formerly.

7. This Widower without compeer,
To praiſe, as long as we are here,
With Songs that to his Ear ſound ſweet;
This for the Wid'wers Choir is meet.

8. Th' End is, that we go in his Peace,
Where th' undeſerv'd Reward of Grace
For the poor Service we have done
Is, a Share in his Marriage-Throne.

9. How bleſt and honourable is
He, who hath done his Services,
And hath for nothing more to wait,
Than His Mouth's laſt ſweet Kiſs to get!

138.

For the Widows.

1. NOthing indeed can pleaſe us high'r,
Than when we, in our Houſe and Choir,
Can read in ev'ry Siſter's Face
The Mark of Widow's Happineſs.

2. Whether a Feature Sorrow-ſtruck,
Which *elſe* becomes a Siſter's Look,
(For Loſs of th' Huſband which one had)
To *this* Light needs muſt give the Shade,

3. Is hard to ſay; for I preſume,
That Marriage-Angels don't lead Home,
But only ſerve as Int'rim-Guides
Unto the Chamber of the Brides.

4. As long as we with one keep Houſe,
A ſpecial Breeze of Grace there blows
For the peculiar Liturgy
Which ſuits for that Œconomy.

5. But, as ſoon as we are made free,
The Charm is broke immediately,
And at that Inſtant does begin
In our Hearts quite another Scene.

6. This is held by a Widow's Heart
So faſt, that neither Luſt nor Smart
Can change the leaſt in this new Plan;
And to *forget it*, is a Bann:

7. Becauſe, beſides that Thunderbolt
On Widows who 'gainſt Chriſt revolt,
And to His Grace unfaithful grow,
The Looks would her poor State ſoon ſhew.

8. Bu

8. But th' holy Choir-Spirit awhile
Does make her weep, then makes her ſmile,
And the Glance of the broken Eyes
Refracts it's Rays in lovely wiſe.

9. Ah! the Enjoyment of that Bliſs,
Which we felt in our Heart ariſe
The Minute when the Lamb did come
And fetch our Marriage-Angel Home,

10. May that remain deep in our Breaſt,
While this poor dying Life ſhall laſt;
And may our only Spouſe and Friend
Keep us for ever in his Hand!

139.

Conclusion.

B. SOUL, Spirit, Limb,
S. Soul, Spirit, Limb,
B. In Thee ſo ſwim,
S. That no Thought ſpring,
B. No ſmall
S. No ſmalleſt Hankering,
All. Which, while below I ſtay,
My other Self! from Thee
Might ſtray;
B. No, let each Pulſe
Which the Veins fills,
With Echo ſweet,
S. With Echo ſweet
Lamb, Blood and Church repeat,
All. Lamb, Blood and Church repeat!

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CHOIR-LITANIES.

I. *The Children's general Liturgy.*

1.

Chorus. THOU little Church, thou,
'Fore th' ONE and THREE bow,
Lit. Who now unto thee
A Father and Mother and Bridegroom will be.

2.

Ch. To th' *Spirit*, *(Both.*)* As Child,
With melted Heart mild
That Mother to hear,
L. When She the Lamb's Wounds in the Hearts will declare.

3.

Ch. To th' *Father*, *(Both.)* As Duſt,
Lit. Which yet with full Truſt,
Thro' Faith can record
A chaſte ſpouſal Right to the Incarnate Word.

Ch. CHriſt, Thou Lamb of God,
L. Which takeſt away the Sin of the World,
Both. Grant us thy Peace!
All.† *Amen!*

G. FRom all Self-righteouſneſs,
B.‡ From all Dryneſs by way of Chaſtiſement,
G. From good Qualities unſprinkled with Blood,
B. From a Heart undipped in Blood,

---

* That is, Boys and Girls.

† Here and in the following Liturgies, this means, that Liturgiſt and Chorus alſo join.

‡ *G.* Girls. *B.* Boys.

G. From all Beauty without Corpſe-likeneſs,
B. From the Indifferency toward thy Wounds,
All. Preſerve us, O dear Lord and God!

Tune: *The Soul of Chriſt, &c.*

1.

L. UNto the Rock-cleft lift your Eye,
Ch. And in that Cleft the Pit's Hole ſpy,
L. Whence, choſen People, ev'ry one*
Of you have been dug out and hewn.

2.

Ch. Now cries the Church, the feeling Bride:
† *Glory be to the holy Side!* :‖:‖:

G. SOul, Spirit, Limb, *(B.)* Soul, *&c.*
G. In Thee ſo ſwim,
B. That no Thought ſpring,
Ch. No ſmall, *(G.)* no ſmalleſt Hankering,
Both. Which, while below I ſtay,
My other Self! from Thee might ſtray;
B. No, let each Pulſe, which the Veins fills,
With Echo ſweet, *(G.)* with, *&c.*
Lamb, Blood and Church, repeat!
Both. Lamb, *&c.*

L. THy Children ſhall be born unto Thee,
Ch. Like the Dew from the Womb of the Morning.

T. *Chriſt, everlaſting Source, &c.*

Both. HEre are we Children ſmall and mean,
Ch. Who in ourſelves are nought but Sin,
L. But whom Wounds-Roſes Fragrancy
Perfumed to a Sanctuary.

L. May

---

* *Pacem.*

† The firſt Time to be ſung by the Boys, the ſecond by the Girls, and laſtly by all.

L. MAy Jeſu's painful Birth
Both. Make our Manhood dear to us!

L. *His Childhood*
Both. Help us to Childrens Joy!

L. *His holy Boy's-Age*
Sanctify our Boys and Girls!

Ch. *His hearty Subjection*
Both. Obtain for us an obedient Heart!

L. *His precious Sweat when at Work*
Both. Make all Labour ſweet to us!

Ch. His ſelf-choſen Suffering
Both. Teach us the Nature of the *Atonement!*

L. His Sweat in his *Agony*
Both. Bedew our Souls and Bodies!

Ch. Mouth venting Moiſture,
B. O that none may be ſpued out by Thee!

Ch. Be-ſpittled Cheeks,
G. That we may not be ſpit upon!

L. Pale Lips,
Both. Kiſs us upon the Heart!

L. Broken Eyes,
Both. Appear even in ours!

L. Thro'-pierced Heart,
Both. Never ake on account of any of us!

All. Now that holy *tormented Corpſe,*
L. Do as *Eliſha,*
Both. We will be the Child.

1.

L. MY own Wounds of Jeſus,
G. Mine, *(B.)* mine ye're ſurely,
All. It is as if ye were open'd purely for *me* alone.

2.

Ch. Beauteous Wounds of Jesus,
G. I b'lieve, *(B.)* yes truly,
Both. But I long to depart, that more fully
L. I you may *see.*

3.

Ch. Holy Side of Jesus,
L. Can one right pretty
One Day return to one's Mother-City;
Both. What Joy divine!

L. HIs Goodness and his Mercies all
Ch. Will follow my Abode here,
Both. And I'll maintain my proper Call,
B. His Family to be near,
G. On Earth the Congregation;
Both. And after Dissolution,
I'll live with Christ my Saviour.

Ch. OFt is mean while our *Joshua*
From Church and Choirs receiving,
L.&G. With Trembling join'd *(B.) Hallelujah*;
All. Mis'rere, with Believing.

II. *Litany of the Girls.*

Congr. LORD GOD! by us be blest;
*Chorus.** Thy Spirit th' *Abba* suggests.
Congr. He, who's the *Church's God* alone,
L. Loves to be worship'd of his own.

Ch. *Ev-*

---

* Consisting of some of the little Virgins.

Ch. *ESſential God indeed,*
L. *Who from the Sire proceeds,*
Ch. *The Son, God Maker ſounds,*
Congr. *And preaches of his Wounds!*

L. *THou God's unſpotted Lamb,*
Congr. *The holy Spouſe by Name,*
Ch. *Who out of the Throne came,*
Congr. *And took the human Frame!*

L. GOd, who th' Eternities did frame,
Ch. Ere He in Time a Man became;
L. He did, within a Virgin's Womb,*
Congr. Bone of our dying Bone become.

L. HOnour to thy Repoſe,
Congr. And Reverence, Soul's Spouſe!
Ch. *The Face by Death turn'd pale,*
Congr. *The broken Heart we hail!*

Congr. THe ſev'n Lamps round the Throne, their Fire
L.&Ch. Lends light this Viſion to admire.
L. The Harmony of th' Four doth ſound,
Ch. By Day and Night, *(All.)* We are aton'd.
L. & Cong. Amen!

T. *Chriſt, everlaſting Source,* &c.

Congr. HEnce ſhall ev'n infant Tongues record§ The Death and Suff'ring of the Lord,
Ch. And that Thou, who on Croſs hung dead, Art God, who Earth and Heaven made.

L. Keep

---

* *Facem* of the greater Girls § of the Children.

L. KEep thy royal Reſting-Plan,
Ch. Till thy Sire hath conquer'd,
L. And be ever like the Man,
All. *Who for us was ſlaughter'd.*

T. *Lord Jeſu, Fountain,* &c.

1.

Ch. THat Man, whoſe tender Feet and Hands
We ſaw bound up in infant Bands,
Congr. Shews us his *other* Form, as found
Ch. In Linen for the Fun'ral bound.

2.

Congr. This Picture is that *Corpſe of his.*
Ch. His Grave-Cloaths are the Skirt; with this
L. To each poor Maiden He draws nigh,
When her Heart after Him does cry.

3.

Ch. To Children He grants Children's Joy,
L.&Congr. Purchas'd by his Humanity:
Ch. He does them with the Unction bleſs
Of each Year 'thro' which He did paſs;

4.

Ch. Ev'n as that highly bleſſed Maid,
In her inſpired Hymn, hath ſaid,
L. That her Lord never does forget
L.&Congr. *His poor Handmaids of low Eſtate.

T. *Chriſt, everlaſting Source,* &c.

1.

Ch. IF He does ſome one weeping ſee,
L. And feels, ſhe weeps concernedly,
L.&Congr. And that ſhe can't herſelf endure
Without his dear Soul any more:

2. *L.*

---

* *Pacem* of the Girls.

2.

L. Then does the Saviour's Heart grow warm,
Ch. He takes the Child up in his Arm;
Congr. It ſits there, loves, and is aſham'd,
Ch. And feels Corruption's Force quite lam'd.

3.

Congr. He with *his Life's whole Merit* and Grace
Ch. His human Creature poor doth bleſs:
L. Preſs'd by the ſocial Tears and Pray'r
L. and *Ch.* Of many of his Virgins dear,

4.

Congr. Him in the Heart to feel all Day,
Ch. In his ſweet Nearneſs ſing and play,
L. To Him to work, to ſleep and wake;
Congr. And our Rooms pleaſant to Him make,

5.

L. That you thereby may move the Spouſe
Oft to pay Viſits to your Houſe.
Congr. And ſo our Days with Him we ſpend
Ch. In Familiarity unfeign'd.

6.

L. The Pain his bod'ly Abſence gives,
By his Soul's Nearneſs He relieves,
Ch. And by that Heart-engaging Tone,
Congr. The Story of *his Paſſion.*

7.

Ch. To ſay how 'tis, Expreſſions fail,
L. & *Congr.* He as before our Eyes grows pale,
Congr. And we from Him a Breath perceive,
L. As dying He did Bleſſing leave.

T. *We are thy Heritage*, &c.

1.

Ch. MOſt lovely Image, in no wiſe
Move from before thy Maidens Eyes,
Congr. No,

Congr. No, not ev'n for a Moment's Time,
Ch. Specially that laſt Nod of Him,
All. His laſt Look's Gleam!

2.

Ch. To th' Lauds of each diurnal Hour
Congr. *For all his Wounds and Suff'rings ſore,*
L. The Pulſe of each throughout the Night
Shall *Selah* ſilently repeat,
All. The *Selah* beat.

T. *Lord Chriſt, reveal thy holy Face.*

1.

Congr. THe holy Trinity indeed
Our Nurſeries hath ſanctify'd
Ch. To th' lily-white and roſy-red
L. Heart's Garden of *my Friend once dead.*

2.

Ch. The Lily-Smell which they emit,
L. That Sepulchre's the Cauſe of it,
Congr. Where our Beloved's Body lay,
Ch. It ſends *Effluvia* till this Day.

3.

Ch. The roſy Tint and ruddy Streak,
L. The bloody Balſam it doth make,
L.&Congr. Which with their Mouth of Faith, our Bees
Suck from the holy Side's Receſs.

T. *To God let all the human Race.*

1.

Ch. TO Him, whom Creatures elſe can't ſee,
All. One does keep here the Liturgy.
L. Th' unutter'd Things once ſeen by *Paul,*
Ch. We have them here concenter'd all.

2.

L. Our Temple's Lintel and its Gate
L.&Congr. To that Death's Hour we'll dedicate.
L. And

L. And I will you perpetually
Commend to *his Wounds Cuſtody.*

T. *Chriſt, everlaſting Source,* &c.

*Ch.** [Sweet as that careful Heart ſo tir'd,
L. After the Birth (All.) *in God, expir'd:*
L. So ſleep thou, (All.) *infant Church, his Dove,*
In our dear Parents Arms and Love.]

III. *Litany of the Boys.*

Lit. I Bring them Thee, with a Salute
Upon thy dear thro'-pierced Foot:
Congr. We kiſs thy Hand in Spirit, Lamb,
Ch. For us out-ſtretch'd on Croſs's Beam.

Congr. *LOrd God Son, the Saviour of the World!*
L. In all Things made like unto his Brethren.
Congr. *Lord God Holy Ghoſt!*
L. Thou didſt deſcend and abide upon Him.
Congr. *Lord God Father in Heaven!*
L. He that ſeeth Him, ſeeth Thee.

Ch. *THou who our Father art,*
L. *Since He is Brother-Heart;*
Ch. *Who art our God to be,*
L. *Whom in Chriſt's Face we ſee.*

Ch. Thy divine Glory and thy Pow'r
Congr. Shines thro' the Son the World all o'er;
Ch. In whom alone, and none beſide,
The Father will be glorify'd.

All. *Amen.*

T. *The*

---

* For Evening-Bleſſing.

T. *The Soul of Chriſt, &c.*

1.

Ch. THou Father haſt, thyſelf, inform'd
His Souls, how He thy Heart had warm'd,
Congr. And how thy Joy in *Him* was great,
L. Before *You** did the World create.

2.

Ch. Thy public World's-Theology
Had for its Theme, (Con.) *Him conſtantly*:
L. The Liturgy that's to Thee done,
The Spirit doth in private tune.

1.

Congr. AMen, Thou our *Joſhua!*
Ch. Bleſs the Plan and Story,
L. How in thy Face as a Man,
Congr. Shines the Godhead's Glory.

2.

Ch. What a Name! *(L.)* it ſanctify!
Ch. Say unto its Glory,
O ye Creatures, on your Knee:
Congr. *Jeſu, miſerere.*

T. *To God let all the human Race.*

1.

Ch. THou, whom all Things *Creator* call,
L. By Nature art *God over all*;
All. Hence Thee with Honours due to God
All heav'nly Hoſts and Angels laud.

2.

Ch. The Four, who Day nor Night Reſt know,
L. Do conſtantly before Thee bow;
Ch. The four-and-Twenty *Elohim*
L. Their Head know duly to eſteem.

T. *Praiſe*

---

* HE and the Father.

T. *Praiſe be to that Almighty God.*

1.

Ch. THy Power all the Heavens made,
Congr. The ſame the Earth's Foundation laid;
L.&Ch. And Mankind haſt Thou form'd beſide
After thy Image, as thy Bride.

2.

Ch. And when they loſt theſe Graces fair,
Thou didſt in a new Form appear,
Congr. And from th' Eternities cam'ſt here
Ch. Into Time's narrow bounded Sphere.

L. *THou God's unſpotted Lamb,*
Congr. *The holy Spouſe by Name,*
Ch. *Who out of the Throne came,*
L. *And took the human Frame!*

Congr. Forget now thy Hour of Anguiſh,
Becauſe the Man is born into the World.

T. *Lord Chriſt, reveal thy holy Face.*

1.

Ch. CHerub and Seraph wondring ſtood
Before *Jehovah* their high God,
L. Gueſs'd ſomething of that Council deep,
Which once the Deity did keep:

2.

Congr. How ſuch a Creature poor and mean
Congr.&L. Should partake Nature all divine.
Ch. His Patients at the Healing-Ponds*
Congr. Come all into Health's happy Bounds.

Ch. HIs holy firſt Wound
Cong. Help us to the Circumciſion without Hands.

* *Pacem* of the greater Boys.

Ch. His Diligence at his Leſſon
Congr. Make us learned to the Kingdom of Heaven.
Ch. His ſurprizing Simplicity
Congr. Make us loath Reaſoning.
Ch. His Faithfulneſs in his Handicraft
Congr. Make us faithful in our Part.
Ch. The Points of the thorny Crown
Gr. B. Mark us on our Foreheads.

T. *Chriſt, everlaſting Source,* &c.

Ch. IN this World Thou art no more now,
All. Us as thy Race Thou leav'ſt below:*
L. So ſeal them up from Sin henceforth,
Ch. And from all Mis'ry of this Earth.

Congr. KYrie eleiſon!
L. *Lamb's Blood* is ſuperior:
Ch. 'Fore this trembles *Satan*'s Throne,
Congr. His Hoſt's ſtruck with Terror.

Ch. JEſu's holy Blood-Baptiſm
L. Spread its Fire all over God's Earth!

T. *Chriſt, everlaſting Source,* &c.

1.

Ch. HEnce ſhall ev'n infant Tongues† record
L. The Death and Suff'ring of the Lord,
Congr. And that Thou who on Croſs hung dead,
Art God, who Earth and Heaven made.

2.

Ch. The Four who ſleep not Night nor Day,
L. Their Chariot thro' the World convey.

Ch. The

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* The Congregation ſtands up.

† *Pacem* of the leſſer Boys.

Ch. The Folk who Jeſu's Pains extol,
O were they once *(All.)* together all!

L. TEars ſo full of Merit,
From thoſe Eyes preſſed!
Ch. You'll be for ever and ever praiſed
All. By all who've Breath.

*L.** UNto the Lamb that was ſlain,
Ch. Be Bleſſing and Honour and Glory and Power,
Congr. From Eternity to Eternity,
All. *Amen!*

(Bleſſing:)

Ch. *Hallow, O* Immanuel!
Congr. *To Thee all our Moments;*
L. *I commend you to His Soul*
All. *And protecting Torments.*

IV. *Litany of the Single Brethren's Choir.*

Ch. PArent of all Things Thou,
And Mediator too,
Jehovah Zebaoth,
Life!
Cong. *Who once taſted Death!*

Ch. NO Angel is ſo bold and raſh,
Lit. But quakes at thy *Shemhamphoraſh.*
Congr. The Morning-Stars, when they did gaze
L. At Thee, were forc'd to veil their Face.

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* Prayer.

Ch. Thy Pow'r divine and Majeſty
By the Creation Heathens ſee;
Congr. *But the Apoſtles ſaw it ſhine*
In thoſe majeſtic Wounds of thine.
Ch. In the ſupreme eternal Throne,
L. The Name Thou bar'ſt, was *God the Son*;
Ch. Hence does the Church ſay to this Phraſe:
Non erat ubi non eras,
All. *Amen!*

T. *Lord Jeſu, Fountain, &c.*

L. UNto the great immortal *King*
Congr. Draws nigh a poor and little Thing;
Ch. If but His Blood touch Lips and Mouth,
L. Guilt is aboliſhed in Truth.

T. *We are thy Heritage, &c.*

1.

Congr. THou, whom God of all Worlds we own,
Ch. Both by the World,
Congr. And thy Folk known!
Ch. This to Mankind thy Thundring ſhews,
Congr. But thy own Folk by thy Wounds knows,
Ch. By the Side's Roſe!

2.

L. The ſev'n Lamps 'fore the Throne, their Fire
Lends Light this Viſion to admire.
Ch. The Harmony of th' Four doth ſound
By Day and Night, *aton'd,*
L. *Aton'd!*
All. *We are aton'd!*

T. *Veni Creator Spiritus.*

1.

Congr. *THou Mother of God's Children all,*
Ch. *Thou Sapience archetypal!*
L. Tho

L. Thou, whom the Bridegroom, taking Leave,
Did to the Bride as beſt Friend give.

2.

Ch. Thy Might divine and Doctrine's Pow'r
Once Millions to the Lamb brought o'er.
Congr. The bleſt Apoſtles Company,
L. All that they were, they were thro' Thee.

3.

Congr. Thou didſt inſpire the Martyrs Tongues,
Ch. In the laſt Gaſp to raiſe their Songs.
L. Thou doſt impel the four *Zoa*,
Congr. Who ſinging reſt not Night nor Day.

T. *Chriſt, everlaſting Source*, &c.

1.

Congr. KEep and preſerve us ev'ry Day
From Sin, *(Ch.)* that greateſt Ill,
Congr. We pray!
Thus all our Days will hallow'd be,
L. And bleſt, full of Reality.

2.

Congr. Were we ſo without own Deſire,
Ch. So void of foreign Strength and Fire,
Congr. So dead to all Corruption baſe,
L. As formerly to Righteouſneſs!

3.

Congr. The Nature curſt then dies away,
L. His Bleſſing ſov'reignly bears Sway;
Congr. And this bright Lot free Courſe obtains,
L. E'er ſince the Baptiſm of His Pains.

Ch. HIs painful Birth
L. Make your Manhood dear to you.
Ch. *His holy Covenant-Wound*
L. Help you to the Circumciſion without Hands.

Ch. His early Exile
L. Teach you to be every where at home.
Ch. His Diligence at his Leſſon
L. Make you learned to the Kingdom of Heaven.

T. *Chriſt, everlaſting Source, &c.*

L. Better to underſtand each Day,
Ch. What He is, and what He doth ſay;
L. To learn all that, whereby you may
Ch. Adorn his Doctrine ev'ry Way.

T. *Praiſe be to that Almighty God.*

1.

Congr. TO Chriſt be now our Homage paid,
L. The Son of *Mary* that chaſte Maid;
Ch. Far as the Sun its Beams extends,
Praiſe Him to the World's utmoſt Ends.

2.

L. The *Maker* of th' angelic Train
Choſe to be *ſuch a Brother* mean,
Congr. That He the Fleſh by *Fleſh* might ſave,
Ch. Nor quite to Wreck his Creature leave.

Congr. *His chaſte Young-Man's State*
Is the Garland of the ſingle Choirs.
Ch. *His holy Celibacy till Death,*
Transforms his Choir-Companions
Congr. Into Virgins!

L. His precious Sweat when at Work,
Congr. Makes all Labour ſweet to us.
L. His Sweat in his Agony
Congr. Bedews our Souls and Bodies.
L. The Points of the thorny Crown
Congr. Mark us on our Foreheads.

L. His

L. His meritorious Croſs
Congr. Comforts and bleſſes us.

T. *Chriſt, everlaſting Source, &c.*

1.

L. O Choir! HE was a Curſe for thee,
Ch. Smarted for thy Adultery,
Thy Frailties and thy ſinful Droſs,
Congr. When Jeſus hung upon the Croſs.

2.

Ch. Mean while his Nakedneſs and Shame
For ever
L.&Congr. Seals and ends that Name,
Ch. And all his Brethren's Manlineſs
Congr. *In Jeſus doth incloſe and dreſs.*

3.

Ch. Were Eye and Cheek ſo wip'd from Tears,
That ſinful Red no more appears;
Congr. The Aſpect of that God who bled,
Yet keeps our Eyes ſtill wet and red.

L. BRoken Eyes,
Congr. Appear even in ours!
L. Thy thro'-pierced Heart
Congr. May it beat on Account of none of us!
L. Pale Lips,
Congr. Kiſs us upon the Heart!
L. With the laſt Days of the Son of Man
Congr. Bleſs us, O dear Lord and God!
L. Thy ſweet Nearneſs,
Thy embodying in the Sacrament,
Thy holy Teſtament
Congr. Bleſs us, O dear Lord and God!
L. Yea, Thou holy tormented Corpſe,
Ch. Do as *Eliſha*, *(Congr.)* We will be the Child!

T. *Chriſt,*

T. *Chriſt, everlaſting Source, &c.*

1.

Congr. DAily, dear *Heart!* do we love Thee
And thy Name inexpreſſibly;
Ch. That Name, which Thou alone canſt ſay,
L. Oh it upon *this thy Choir* lay!

2.

Ch. In this World Thou art no more now,
Congr. Us as thy Race Thou leav'ſt below:*
L. So ſeal us up henceforth from Sin,
And all Mis'ry thereto a-kin!

3.

Congr. And when of Diſtreſs there's an End,
Ch. One ſays to God his deareſt Friend:
Congr. What Right my Body has to Earth,
L. Since from that Womb it took its Birth;

4.

Congr. That Right can I poor needy Soul
Pretend much more to th' Side's dear Hole,
Whence me new-bore my Maker good,
L. When Jeſus hung upon the Wood.

5.

Ch. His † Patients at the Healing-Ponds
L. Come all into Health's happy Bounds.
Congr. *His Coming in the Fleſh ſo bleſt*
Preſerves our Soul and Body chaſte.

L.‡ UNto the LAMB that was ſlain,
Ch. Be Bleſſing and Honour and Glory and Power,
Congr. From Eternity to Eternity,
All. *Amen!*

L. O

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* The Congregation ſtands up.

† *Pacem.* ‡ Prayer.

1.

L. O Thou Lamb of God,
which takeſt away the Sin of the World,
Congr. Own us to be thine!

2.

Ch. O Thou Lamb of God,
L. which takeſt away the Sin of the World,
Congr. Be joyful over us!

3.

L. O Thou Lamb of God,
Ch. which takeſt away the Sin of the World,
Congr. *Leave thy Peace with us!*

(Bleſſing:)

L. In this Peace ſteady
Remain your Spirit
Congr. And Soul and Body,
L. *Choir of the Lord!*

V. *Litany of the Virgins Choir.*

Chor. THE Daughters ſhew with Senſe
L. Becoming Reverence
Congr. To that Church in the *City* there,
L. Which bodily has the Spouſe with her.

Ch. THou happy *Kyria*,
Hieroſolyma,
L. Whom Men God's Daughter call,
Congr. His Siſter too withal!
L. Manneſs of the Man *Joſhua*,
Congr. Out of his Side, (All.) *Hallelujah!*

L. A-

L. ANointed Locks of thy dear Hair
The Liturgists of th' Altar are,
Congr. They lie before the *Joshua*,
Ch. Ready to wipe his Sweat away.
L. His Church hereditary here
Congr. Sings, Glory to the Side-Shrine dear,
All. *Amen!*

T. *Praise be to that Almighty God.*

1.

Congr. GOd, *who th' Eternities did frame*
Ch. Ere He in Time a Man became;
Congr. He did, within a Virgin's Womb,
Bone of our dying Bone become.

2.

Ch. His Robe had been eternal Light,
Congr. A Body God for Him did fit,
L. When on that Maid to this great End
The Holy Ghost's Self did descend.

T. *Lord Jesu, Fountain,* &c.

1.

Ch. WHen that new Work of God arose,
L. That th' Woman did the Man include,
Congr. Then God's tormented Martyr-Sheep
Ch. Brought forth his chosen She in Sleep.

2.

Congr. That Spirit, which his Heart bore for us,
L. When the Spear pierc'd Him on the Cross;
Ch. To each by th' *Holy Ghost* convey'd,
Congr. Who thereby is our *Mother* made;

3.

L. This in the Virgins Hearts take Place,
Ch. Make them his bridal Palaces.
Congr. Take Soul and Body in thy Arm,
L. And O preserve them from all Harm.

T. *Ve-*

T. *Veni Creator Spiritus.*

1.

Congr. THou Majeſty divine indeed,
Ch. Who from the Father doſt proceed:
L. Whom of the Chriſt and th' Chriſteſs too
The Friend and Counſellor we know;

2.

Ch. Yea, whom the Bridegroom taking Leave,
Congr. Did to the Bride as Comfort give:
L. Now in this Choir have thy Delight,
Congr. Virginity keep always bright.

T. *Chriſt, everlaſting Source,* &c.

1.

L. THou precious Gueſt of th' human Heart,
Congr. Which Thou haſt bought with Pain and Smart;
Ch. But of this Choir Thou waſt to one
L. So very near, *(Congr.)* as elſe to none!

2.

Ch. Lo, here a Company Thou ſeeſt
L. Of Virgins in Election's Liſt;
Ch. A Choir, whoſe Name and Character
L. Thy Chriſtian Souls in gen'ral ſhare.

3.

Remember what thy bleſſed Maid,
In her inſpired Hymn, hath ſaid:
Ch. That her Lord never does forget
Congr. His poor Handmaids of low Eſtate.

4.

L. The State uncommon, in which ſhe
Was for nine Months ſucceſſively,
Before her Firſt-born forth ſhe brought,
Ch. Which made her Wife-like without Spot,

5.

Ch. This tunes the Virgin-Name more high,
L. Doth with a Sanction it ſupply,
Cauſes, that you the Hierarchy
Ch. Conſiders as a Sacriſty.

6.

L. She doubtleſs felt herſelf no more
To be that Child, as heretofore;
Ch. Her Soul, of Conſequence, no leſs
Had got, than Apprehenſiveneſs.

7.

L. O Thou the only Virgin-Man!
Congr. Each of thy Maidens look upon:
Tho' ſinful human Souls we be,
Void of angelic Purity,

8.

Ch. Nor Mothers of God in that Way,
L. As *Mary* of herſelf could ſay;
Ch. Yet that Word, which Thou once didſt pray,
Ch. & L. *I in them,*
Cong. Speaks yet to this Day.

L. With the whole Merit of thy Life
Congr. Bleſs us, O dear Lord and God!
L. Thy Weakneſs and Sicklineſs
Congr. Make us ſatisfied with our Weakneſs!
Ch. His Childhood
Congr. Help us to Children's Joy!
Congr. Broken Eyes,
L. Appear even in yours!
Ch. His through-pierced Heart,
L. May it ake on account of none of you.
Congr. Tears ſo full of Merit
From thoſe Eyes preſſed!

L. & Ch.

L. and *Ch.* You'll be for ever and ever praiſed
Congr. By th' *Virgins* all.

T. *To God let all the human Race.*

1.

L.&Congr. HIs Patients at the Healing-Ponds
L. Come all into Health's happy Bounds;
Ch. The Chriſteſs, till to Chriſt ſhe's gone,
Congr. Cleaves faſt unto her Fleſh and Bone.

2.

Ch. The Heart's Concern is properly,
L. That He would each partic'larly
In private Day by Day embrace,
Congr. That o'er his Love might bluſh our Face.

3.

Ch. EachHandmaid's Forehead and herCheek
Congr. Such paſt Embracings doth beſpeak.
L. Out of each Body's Houſe is ſeen
* The Poor-one of the Lord within.

(Bleſſing:)

Ch. NOw, thou Band of Virgins,
L. Go in the Odour of His Bridegroom-Name.

VI. *Litany of the Married Choir.*

Br. *HOnour to thy Repoſe,*
S. *And Reverence, Soul's Spouſe!*
L. *The Face by Death turn'd pale,*
Br. *The broken Heart we hail.*

C *Ch.* The

---

* *Pacem.*

Ch. THe Protoplaſt of th' human Race
Incurr'd a ſad Breach and Diſgrace,
When what was one deſign'd, muſt go
Irreparably into two.

Br. Till God the weaker Part made meet,
S. Creator-like o'erſhadow'd it,
Ch. Embodying in its Pectoral
L. The bleſt new Man's Original.

Ch. Yet He for thirty Years at leaſt
Was inwardly with th' Taſk oppreſt.
L. At laſt to graſp his Work began
Br.&S. Th' original and ſinleſs Man.

Ch. This poor Child-bearer, in his Need,
Hangs trembling like the ſhaken Reed,
And does himſelf, diſtreſt, forlorn,
Alone to God Almighty turn.

Both. In ev'ry human Creature's Name,
Br. His *John*, *(S.)* and Mother *Mary* came,
Ch. To repreſent before the Tree
Br. The whole male Kind,
S. And the weak She.

Ch. They wait thro' divine Impulſe there,
Till their Belov'd deliver'd were;
Both. And Soul and Body open hold,
L. *The Spirit from Jeſus to enfold.*

Ch. When now 'twas thought by ev'ry one,
That Fruit and Bearer both were gone,
S. And Nature's Self did melt in Tears,
Ch. As openly enough appears:

Both. Then, in that Twinkling of an Eye
Ordain'd in Heaven's Regiſtry,
One awful Thruſt a Soldier made,
Ch. Who *Geneſis* for Pattern had.

L. Unto

L. Unto the Rock-cleft lift your Eye,
Ch. *And in that Cleft the Pit's Hole ſpy,*
L. Whence, choſen People! ev'ry one
Of you have been dug out and hewn.

Br. NOw ſings the Type of Jeſu's Bride
S. *The Glories of the holy Side:*
All. *Amen!*

T. *The Soul of Chriſt,* &c.

Both. HEre are we Children ſmall and mean,
Who in ourſelves are nought but Sin,
L. But His Wounds-Roſes Fragrancy
Perfum'd us to a Sanctuary.

T. *Lord Jeſu, Fountain,* &c.

Ch. BEfore Him, whom the new Command
The G d of the Lamb's Bride ordain'd,
Br. Whom we *Abba Jehovah* call,
Both. *Spirit and Soul do proſtrate fall.*

T. *To God let all the human Race.*

1.

Ch. *DAily, O *Father*, Thee do praiſe
S. †Thy Chriſt's appointed Images,
Br. That Thou thy Boſom-Child haſt laid
‡Bare in the Boſom of a Maid:

2.

Ch. That that paternal gen'rous Heart,
With Smart,
L. And cutting was the Smart!
Ch. Gave his belov'd and only Son
To go, *(Both.)* *and for our Sins atone.*

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* The Congregation ſtands up.
† *Pacem* of the Brethren. ‡ of the Siſters.

3.

Ch. For all this never would have been,
If Abba, who cannot be ſeen,
Had ſeem'd to think it ſhould not be,
And not conſented willingly.

4.

L. This is that ſtriking Hiſtory,
Which from God's Seat immediately
The *Friend* himſelf has brought, and thus
Both. His *Sire* for our own God gave us.

T. *Veni Creator Spiritus.*

1.

L. O Might we by the *Mother* dear,
Br. Who leaveneth God's Dough with Care,
L. Be kneaded to one holy Bread
With Him, who for us bow'd his Head!*

2.

Both. O that the Members were quite free
From their own Life's Activity:
Br. O did they cleave to Him ſo faſt,
S. That all their Life in Him were loſt!

3.

Br. Thou who all Hearts doſt ſearch and try,
S. And Soul and Body purify!
Br. Thou who the Prophets doſt ordain,
S. And Gifts and Wonders to them deign;

4.

S. Thou who the Lamb's Prieſts doſt inveſt,
Br. Their Cenſers fill'ſt with Incenſe bleſt;
L. And thro' whom Marry'd and Single Train
Thy Temple's proper Awe maintain:

5. *Both.*

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* All ſit down.

5.

Both. O hallow both our Soul and Tent,
Ch. Let no Sin thy dear Flock torment;
Both. Thy Patients they at th' Healing-Ponds,
L. Enrolled in Health's happy Bounds.

T. *We are thy Heritage*, &c.

1.

Br. (THe Soul of Chriſt me ſanctify,
Make me one Spirit with Him to be!
S. :||:
Both. *Both me and thee!)

2.

L. SO can ye ſtand with Chearfulneſs,
And look *Jehovah* in the Face,
Ch. While the bright ſhining Seraphim
S. Their Faces muſt veil before Him,
Both. Muſt veil 'fore Him;

3.

L. Since Heav'n is not clean in his Thought,
And ev'n in Angels He ſees Fault,
Ch. Who therefore juſtly their Wings draw
As Cov'ring o'er their Bluſh and Awe,
Both. Their Bluſh and Awe.

4.

Br. *We're thankful to our deareſt Lord*;
S. He alſo this Grace us afford,
Both. That daily more the Way we trace
To live a Life of Happineſs,
L. True Happineſs.

C 2 T. *Chriſt*,

---

* *Pacem* of the Married People, ſuppoſing they ſit Pairwiſe; otherwiſe this Verſe to be omitted.

T. *Chriſt, everlaſting Source, &c.*

1.

Br. HIm in the Heart to feel all Day,
S. In his ſweet Nearneſs ſing and play,
Both. To Him to work, to ſleep and wake,
S. And our Rooms pleaſant to Him make;

2.

L. That you thereby may move the Spouſe
To pay a Viſit to each Houſe:
Ch. Tho' one can't ſee Him, one can gueſs
By the Heart's Feeling, who it is.

3.

S. The Heart his ſofteſt Tone won't miſs,
Br. Moſt ſtrong it feels his fainteſt Kiſs,
S. It ſmells the ſmalleſt ruſhing Wind,
Both. And taſtes his Wounds of ev'ry Kind.

L. MAy Faith in the Marriage of the Lamb
S. Be the Girdle of our Reins!
S. Call our Chamberlains thy Eſpouſed-ones!
Br. This will be a Girdle to our Loins.
Both. *Purify our Souls, through the Spirit,*
Br. In obeying the Truth,
S. Unto unfeigned Love of our Brethren.
L. Preſide at the ſolemn Seaſons of the matrimonial State.
Both. *O Step for Step let our Souls go*
In thy Soul's Company:
L. Thy Unction be the Cement too
Both. *Of all our Liturgy.*

T: *We are thy Heritage, &c.*

L. THe Married State moſt certainly,
And this ſo ſanctify'd Choir-Tye,

Hath

Hath Jeſu's Torments for its Hinge;
S. So He it oft with Blood muſt tinge,
Br. And all Things ſinge. (*Iſa.* 6. 7.)

T. *Chriſt, everlaſting Source,* &c.

1.

L. IN this World Thou art no more now,
Both. *Us as thy Race thou leav'ſt below:*†
L. O therefore bleſs thy Married Train
Both. Thro' th' Merit of thy being Man.

2.

We give each other now the Hand,
And move towards our native Land,
And ſow a Seed that's bleſt and good,
L. Becauſe bedew'd with Jeſu's Blood.

3.

S. Till Chriſteſs ſhall to Chriſt be fled,
Br. And Creature ſhall Creator wed,
L. And Abba Bleſſing ſpeak thereon,
Both. *The Heart cleaves to its Fleſh and Bone.*

(Bleſſing:)

L. NOw, ye Jeſu's Fam'lies bleſt ſo highly,
You I wiſh to prove to Him
Both. A Lily,
Such as He can ſmell and view,
Ch. When approaching unto you.

VII. *Li-*

† Standing up again.

VII. *Litany of the Widows.*

L. *Wisdom archetypal,*
Congr. *Mother of God's Folk all,*
Essential God indeed,
L. *Who from the Sire proceeds!*

Congr. THou, who all Hearts dost search and try,
L. And Soul and Body purify!
Congr. Thou didst fit up the poor Maid's Womb
L. For that awful Conception,
Congr. In order to bring forth that Child,
Congr. & *L.* The Father of the Ages stil'd.

L. THe Widows, in God reverend,
Congr. Their Comfort, Counsellor and Friend.
L. Amen.

Tune: *The Soul of Christ,* &c.

1.

L. GOod Luck attend the Lamb's dear Bride
Congr. That Husband's Wife, who for her dy'd
L. And thee, O Choir, to God's Folk here
In the Lord's Bowels, great and dear!

2.

Congr. Whose Sacristy the *Spouse* devis'd,
Whom still to deck the *Mother*'s pleas'd,
At whom the *Father* looketh kind,
Hath Princes her to serve assign'd;

3.

L. So that the radiant Host of Heav'n
Wonder, such Honour's to thee giv'n;

And, order'd by their Lord's Command,
To ſerve the Bride
L.&Congr. They ready ſtand.

4.

L. Thy Spouſe was made a Curſe for Thee,
Congr. Smarted for our Adultery:
L. And brought thee forth in his Death's Throes,
Congr. To be immortally his Spouſe,

5.

L. Partaking Nature all divine,
Congr. Alas, a Creature poor and mean!
L. The new-elected Queen therefore
Her Lord doth in the Duſt adore.*

6.

Anointed Locks of thy dear Hair,
Of th' Altar the Liturgiſts are;
They lie there before *Joſhua*,
Ready to wipe his Sweat away.

T. *Chriſt, everlaſting Source,* &c.

1.

Congr. WE are but Children ſmall and mean,
Who in ourſelves are nought but Sin;
L. But His Wounds-Roſes Fragrancy
Perfum'd you to a Sanctuary.

2.

Now, Step for Step, their Soul O take†
Into thy own Soul's Courſe and Track!
Congr. Where us Embraces of our Friend
L. Await, which never ſhall know End.

3.

L. And who to endleſs Life goes o'er,
And joins in that Song evermore, (*Rev.*5.9.)
That

* Proſtration. † The Choir riſe from Proſtration.

That Soul ſays no more *Baali*
Congr. To its Creator, but *Iſhi*.

4.

L. Alſo the Bridegroom here avows,
Congr. That He will be the Widows *Spouſe*;
L. Hence they're Princeſſes of the Throne
Yea without Contradiction.

5.

Without Regret to leave her Lot,
A Widow true re-marries not;
Reſpecting ſtill her former State,
Congr. Does in its Praiſe expatiate.

T. *To God let all the human Race.*

1.

L. THanks for it to our deareſt Lord!
Congr. We wiſh, He might to us afford,
In this our Sabbath, ſoon to be
Compleat in Choir-Felicity;

2.

L. To feel Him gently all the Day,
Congr. In his ſweet Nearneſs ſing and play,
To Him to work, to ſleep and wake,
L. The Heart a Throne for Him to make.

T. *Chriſt, everlaſting Source,* &c.

1.

Congr. THat our Heart quite be ſatisfy'd,
He muſt within his Skirt us hide;
L. *Eliſha*'s Way He'll with you take,
Congr. Till we after His Likeneſs wake.

2.

L. Faith is meanwhile not ſick or dim,
Congr. Praiſe to the Author of Faith's Gleam!
L. The Aſpect of that God who bled,
Preſerves the Eye for ever red.

3.

Congr. The Heart his ſofteſt Tone won't miſs,
Moſt ſtrong it feels his fainteſt Kiſs,
It ſmells the ſmalleſt ruſhing Wind,
And taſtes his Wounds of ev'ry Kind.

4.

L. The chief Point is,
Congr. *To love our Spouſe*;
L. The next to this, *(Congr.) To ſerve his Houſe.*
What Good one can, one's glad to do,
L. His friendly Look is Pay to you.

5.

Congr. And this affords great Joy to us,
When we can in our Choir and Houſe
Diſcern on one another's Face
L. A Virgin-like Well-being's Trace.§

6.

Congr. Ah! the Enjoyment of that Bliſs,
We felt in that good Time of his,
When our adored Principal
His Angel from us did recall;

7.

L. May that remain deep in your Breaſt,
While this poor dying Life ſhall laſt!
Congr. And may our only Spouſe and Friend
Keep us for ever in his Hand!

(Bleſsing:)

L. TO th' *Huſband* bloody
Commend I your Spirit,
Congr. Soul and Body,
L. Mothers of His!

VIII. *Li-*

§ *Pacem.*

VIII. *Litany of the Widowers.*

Congr. O Holy *Father* God,
L. Of th' God of Sabaoth,
(Who is all the World's God,)
Congr. And his dear Chriſtians, GOD!

L. HEre haſt Thou a Society,
Congr. Which thy dear Son brought up for Thee,
L. And whom the Spirit miniſtring
Doth teach, the Abba right to ſing.
Congr. We weep, being of a Dove bereft,
Which is gone ſafe to the Rock-cleft,
L. That univerſal Rendezvous
Congr. Of Doves, ſince the Side was pierc'd thro'.
L. Yet th' holy Choir-Spirit *(Congr.)* ſo buoys,
That one ſmiles 'midſt the weeping Eyes;
L. (His broken Eyes, where they their like
Do ſtamp, can with mild Rays thus ſtrike.)
Congr. But *He* wept, 'cauſe his Dove did ſtray,
Decoy'd and torn from Him away;
L. The cruel Hawk had her, and die
Muſt He or ſhe infallibly.
That *Wid'wer*, who dy'd for his Wife,
Congr. That ſhe again might come to Life;
L. To hail Him with Hymns clear and ſweet,
Congr. This for the Widowers is meet,
All. *Amen!*

T. *W*

T. *We are thy Heritage*, &c.

Congr. HIs faithful Cheeks now kiſs we there,
On which we've hung ſo oft in Pray'r:
L. And may that prieſtly Mouth of his
You all with holy Unction kiſs,
Congr. In this Hour kiſs.
L. His Tears ſo meritorious,
Congr. Dear Lord and God, now comfort us!
L. The Soul of Chriſt thee ſanctify,*
Congr. Make me one Spirit with Him to be,
L. Both thee and me.

T. *Lord Jeſu, Fountain*, &c.

Congr. WHat He tranſacteth with his own,
L. Whilſt He now reſteth on his Throne,
Congr. This more than ever ſhall appear,
Where Villages of Chriſtians are.

T. *Veni Creator Spiritus.*

1.

L. DAily, O *Mother!* thy Praiſe ſhew,
Congr. All who the Lamb and Thee do know,
L. That Thou the Captains of thy Crowd
L.&Congr. Teacheſt to lead the Witneſs-Cloud;

2.

L. That Thou the Prophets doſt ordain,
L.&Congr. And Gifts and Wonders to them deign;
L. That the Lamb's Prieſts Thou doſt inveſt,
L.&Congr. Their Cenſers fill'ſt with Incenſe bleſt.

L. BE alſo the gracious Reward of thoſe Brethren, who have diſcharged their matrimonial Miniſtry with Faithfulneſs!

Congr. Amen!

* *Pacem.*

T. *To God let all the human Race.*

1.

L. WHen *Stephen* and the Martyrs Band
Look'd up, they ſaw Him ready ſtand,
Waiting until their Breath were gone,
Congr. To take their Spirit to his Throne.

2.

L. And after them, out of this Time
All Chriſtendom does gladly climb,
Congr. That Bridegroom and his Bride to ſee,
And to ſtand in their Company.

L. With thy Sabbath on the Father's Throne,
Congr. Bleſs us, O dear Lord and God!

T. *Lord Chriſt, reveal thy holy Face.*

1.

L. YEa, Church of God with Him above!
Congr. Think of thy Members here in Love,
Who ſee the Thrones in Spirit there,
L. Which for them too prepared are.

2.

Congr. Grace us with thy Activity,
L. Behind the Veil or openly,
Congr. And when thy Lamb on thee ſhines bright,
L. We fain would get ſome Glance of it.

3.

Congr. Before the Marriage-Day doth come,
L. And the Spouſe fetches his Wife home,
Congr. We alſo muſt be perfected;
L.&Congr. For but one Church ſhall be home led.

4.

L. The four-and-twenty prieſtly Kings,
Congr. Faithful approv'd in ſmaller Things,
L. Who now o'er much appointed are,
Congr. Are Members too of the Church dear.

T. *Chriſt,*

T. *Chriſt, everlaſting Source, &c.*

1.

L. WHat is the End?
Congr. To go in Peace,
Where th' undeſerv'd Reward of Grace
For the poor Service we have done,
L.&Congr. Is a Share in His nuptial Throne.

2.

L. How bleſt, *(Congr.)* how honourable is
L. He who hath *clos'd* his Services,
And hath for nothing more to wait,
Congr. But of God's Mouth the Kiſs to get.

(Bleſſing:)

L. THat Kiſs ſo precious
Compleat thee, O thou 'midſt Flocks of Jeſus
Revered Choir!

For the Interceſſors.

Congr. WE look to heav'nly Places,
Altho' our only Spouſe
Perhaps before our Faces
Doth ſtand, and look at us;
Ch. Our Eyes can't ſee our Dear,
Congr. Yet He is very near,
L. And his ſabbatic Preſence
Doth Soul and Body chear.

1.

Ch. THou, who Time and Eternity
So eas'ly canſt combine:

Congr. In Spirit might I, led by Thee,
Be where Thou e'er haſt been!

2.

Ch. Specially where the Shadows e'er
'Fore th' *Body in Thee* fled: (*Col.*2.17.
Congr. O Jeſu Chriſt, hear Thou my Pray'r,
L. Our Soul be thither led!

3.

Ch. O might I ſee Thee ev'ry where,
L. In ev'ry Attitude;
Ch. Might I ſee thy moſt nat'ral Air,
L. How Mind and Body ſtood!

4.

Ch. We Thee thy People's Cauſe confeſs,
L. The Cauſe that they now are,
Congr. The Cauſe of our whole Happineſs,
L. And all good ev'ry where.

5.

Ch. Art Thou a Spirit? we deſire
Congr. To be one Spirit with Thee:
L. Shouldſt Thou aſſume the Angel-Fire,
Congr. We'd fain ſuch Angels be.

6.

Ch. Grows ſome Man's Heart ſo chaſte and clear,
That Fleſh to him's a Smart?
Congr. Scarce he, that *Chriſt's in Fleſh*, doth hear;
Ch. He loves his fleſhy Heart. (*Ezek.*36.26.

7.

L. The Man, who once from human Sight
Slipt unexpectedly,
Congr. 'Cauſe he familiar walk'd in Light,
Congr. and *L.* My other Self! with Thee;

8.

Ch. O might he tell, (not what *Paul* there
In the third Heav'n employ'd;
L. O no,) what in thy Converſe here
A little is enjoy'd!

9.

Ch. O might he ſay, what he in Thee
Three hundred Years poſſeſt!
L. How all his Senſes frequently
Congr. Fail'd in thy Arms and Breaſt.

10.

Ch. How thouſand, thouſand times ye did
Meet moſt familiarly;
L. Till once, *Elijah*-like, indeed
In thy Arms *(Congr.)* ſnatch'd away.

11.

Ch. To *Abr'ham* oh! 'twas very good,
When he, times o'er and o'er,
Receiv'd ſuch Viſits from his God,
L. And Company Him bore.

12.

L. But how with me would it have been,
Congr. Should I, in *Abr'ham*'s Place,
That Foot within my Hands have ſeen,
L. Which he once waſhed has?

13.

Ch. And *David!* what was that chief Look,
Congr. Which raviſhed thy Heart,
L. Which thee no Moment e'er forſook,
Nor did thy Eyes depart? *(Pſ.* 16. 8.

14.

Ch. Was it the ſame *Iſaiah* ſaw,
So dazzling and ſo bright,
L. That Seraphims ſtand off with Awe,
Congr. Which pales our Solar Light?

L. Was't, what tranſports *Ezekiel*,
Ch. The Sapphire-Throne of Fire?
L. Or as He's ſeen of *Daniel*,
Congr. As th' Ancient Ages-Sire?

16.

Ch.&Congr. Or was it ev'n the Poſture dear
Of the *Lamb ſlaughter'd* dumb,
Ch. The Figure He aſſumed here
L. As our moſt wiſe Bridegroom,

17.

Ch. As that High-Prieſt, the Prophet ſpies
Standing before God's Throne, (*Zech.* 3.
How He there prays, and weeps and cries,
L. As Satan's Plea comes on,

18.

Ch. And how He doth the Law-ſuit win,
L. Makes his and 's Folk's Defence,
Congr. Appears for ever without Sin,
Ch. Array'd with Innocence?

19.

Congr. In this bleſt Heart's Connexion
L. With Thee, where-e'er Thou'ſt trod,
Ch. Since Thou'ſt ſtep'd forth from off the Throne,
The ſov'reign Throne of God;

20.

Congr. O Step for Step might my Soul bear
Thy dear Soul Company!
Ch. One gladly then would move no where
To any Liturgy.

L. AT laſt dumb and ſilent 'bide
Kiſs and Greeting;
And the Cov'nant-Flood, the Side
Congr. Is emitting, (*Rev.* 22. 1. ſee *John* 7. 38.

Brings

Brings us, *(L.)* Father! in thy Lap,
All. Final Station
Of Chriſt's Congregation.

In the *Litany-Book*,

Pag. 16. *l.* 3. *aliter*: O grant poor me one Wink.

P. 96. The Bride's Song, *verſe* 4. *l.* 2. correct by *Page* 22. of theſe Choir-Litanies; and ſo ſome more Places in thoſe Liturgical Hymns.

P. 225. *l.* 5. Is the eternal.

A FEW

Morning and Evening VERSES.

1. THE Period of this mortal State
Or long or ſhort may be,
'Tis in itſelf of no great Weight,
For Paſſengers are we:

2. But whoſo can theſe Days ſo ſmall,
'Twixt narrow Bounds compreſt,
An Off'ring make to th' Lord of all,
He is a Spirit bleſt.

O Bleeding Heart, who is like Thee?
Grant me from Dawn of Day,
And till again it Bed-time be,
Thy Paſſion's View alway.

THe genuine Mind of Chriſt, to all Eternity
Making the Croſs's Word and Wounds its Meditation,
Placing its whole Delight in Jeſu's great Salvation,
Living from Morn till Night in God's inceſſant Joy.

LEt us to ſleep go with His Praiſe,
And with the ſame up-riſe:
Let us abide near Him always;
Lord! I depend on this.

We'll

WE'll be, for Ev'ning-Bleſſing,
To th' Wounds ourſelves addreſſing,
To have our Reſt in them:
And in the Morn at riſing,
Be Wounds-Star recognizing,
And all we do, do by its Beam.

THy Child, which weeps at all thy Grace,
And in that El'ment now hath Place,
Let Grace-Flames ſeize and take me:
In Sleep, as ſuits a Sleeping-Hall,
In Singing, Wounds-bedew'd withal,
In Sickneſs, Lamb-like make me;
In Walk and Talk,
Life's Demeanor, and Thought's Tenor,
Throughly hallow'd,
As can pleaſe thy Heart and Palate.

O Lord, I pray, *me keep and bleſs!
Thy Face upon me ſhine in Grace!
Yea lift on me thy Countenance,
And thy Peace unto me diſpenſe.

I Beg, that Thou wouldſt think on me,
Dear Lord, throughout this Day;
And keep off, thro' thy Cuſtody,
What-e'er diſpleaſe Thee may.

DYing Look! which was my Marrow piercing,
When Thou ſtood'ſt before my Heart;
Follow me, while here on Earth converſing,
Till I ſhall to Thee depart.
So I nurſe my dying Bones awfully,
While that Fleſh His Likeneſs bears ſo fully,
Fond of having Limbs and Bones
Ever like the Martyr'd-ones.

Dear

1. DEar Heart! who neareſt art to me
In all that me affects;
Whoſe Eye, as Chriſt, moſt certainly
Each Circumſtance directs;

2. Grant me, in my Vocation's Courſe,
A Mind which Thou doſt guide,
And ne'er amus'd to waſte it's Force
On Objects vain and void.

ATtend my Work with thy
Bleſſing ineſtimable;
Give, Lord, a wakeful Eye,
Make Mind and Body able:
Obedience is ſweet!
Thou only grant, that while
The Limbs like *Martha* ſweat,
The Spirit be *Mary* ſtill.

I'Ve yet one Suit; what is it?
Doſt Thou the Houſes viſit,
Then make a Stop at mine,
And do not paſs it over;
Approve thyſelf our Lover,
And leave ev'n here thy Peace's Shine.

THe Day is paſt, 'tis Time for Reſt,
I fly to Jeſu's Arms and Breaſt:
Altho' the Eyes be clos'd in Sleep,
Yet can the Heart ſtill watching keep;
Its Cell is moſt divine,
It reſts in the Side's Shrine.
Amen, O Jeſu Chriſt! hear me,
Take and incloſe me quite in Thee,
In thy Side's Safeguard.

And, O moſt lovely Jeſus dear,
A clean ſoft Bed for Thee prepare
To reſt likewiſe in my poor Heart,
That I from Thee may never part.
For this End were we formed,
In His Arms to be warmed.

JEſu's Corpſe, into thy fine
And cool Temple
I'll ſhut up my Limbs, that thine
They reſemble:
I'll now ſleep in *Mary*'s Mood,
Inly aiming,
Of thy ſweet Grave dreaming.

WHen we've the Day concluded,
We then to Reſt do go;
From Jeſus undivided,
We ſhut the Senſes to:
Ev'n for our Dreams no Object,
(If Dreaming needs muſt be)
We wiſh, but ſome ſweet Proſpect
Of His Wounds Radiancy.

DId we perhaps Thee ſome-where grieve
This Day? it graciouſly forgive;
And, with a Soul from all Things freed,
Let us ſleep in thy Peace indeed.

O Thou Lamb of God!
Take of us Care good;
And when we lie down to ſlumber,
Thyſelf bleſs our Sleeping-Chamber,
Make the Croſs's Sign
Over all that's thine.

And

F I N I S.